

BASED ON THE #1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING NOVEL

Five Nights at Freddy's™



SCOTT CAWTHON

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Five Nights at Freddy's™

THE SILVER EYES

The Graphic Novel

BY SCOTT CAWTHON AND
KIRA BREED-WRISLEY

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HE SEES ME.



PANT
PANT



CRAAAASH



I HAVE TO GET OUT,
I HAVE TO!





CHAPTER 1



STILL A FEW
HOURS TO KILL . . .



COME ON, CHARLIE . . . YOU KNOW WHERE YOU WANNA GO.







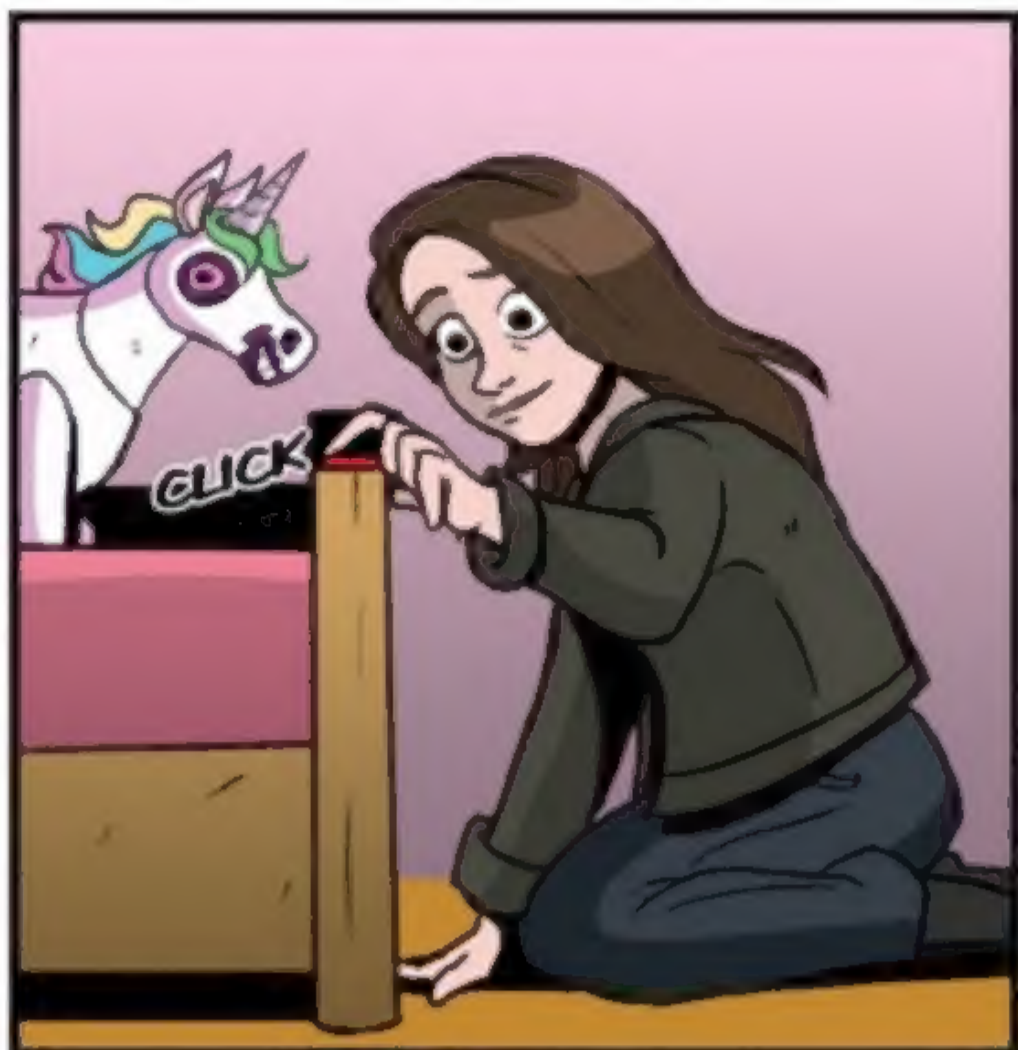
HELLO ...



... THEODORE AND STANLEY.



YOU NEED A NEW COAT OF PAINT, STANLEY.





I... OVE...
Y... LIE...



I LOVE YOU TOO, DAD.

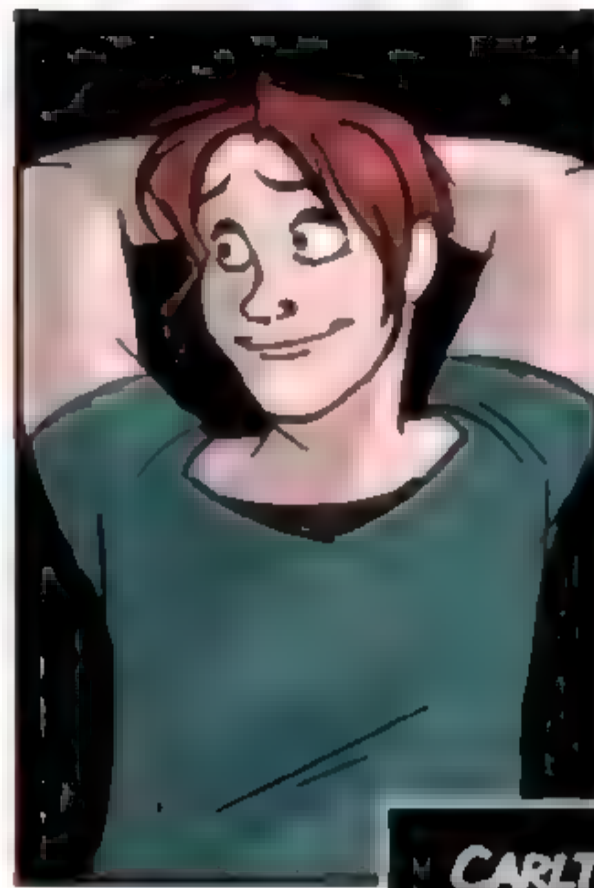


ONE HOUR LATER...

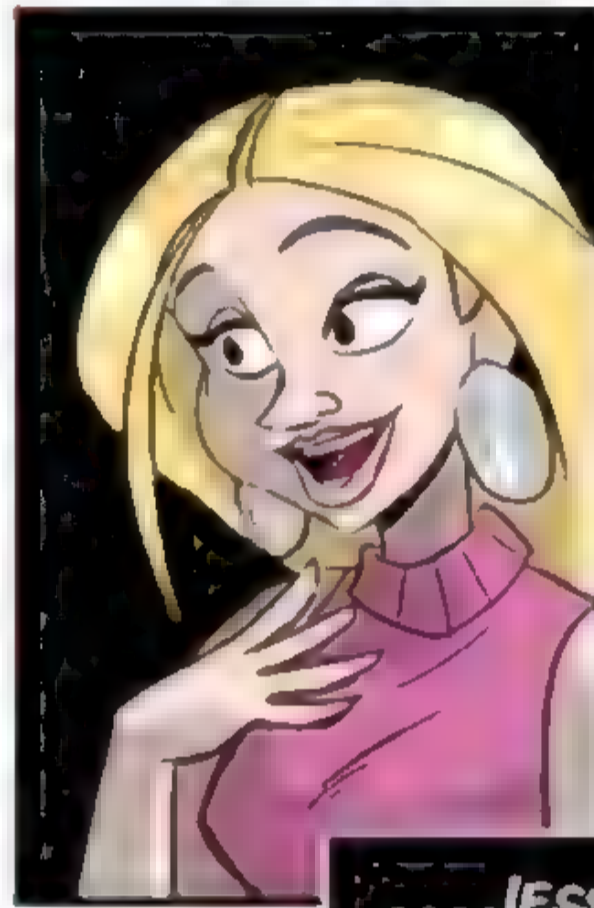


IT'S BEEN A WHILE.





CARLTON ...



... JESSICA ...



... AND JOHN.



CHARLIE!!!



I WAS JUST TELLING JOHN AND CARLTON ABOUT MY GLAMOROUS LIFE!

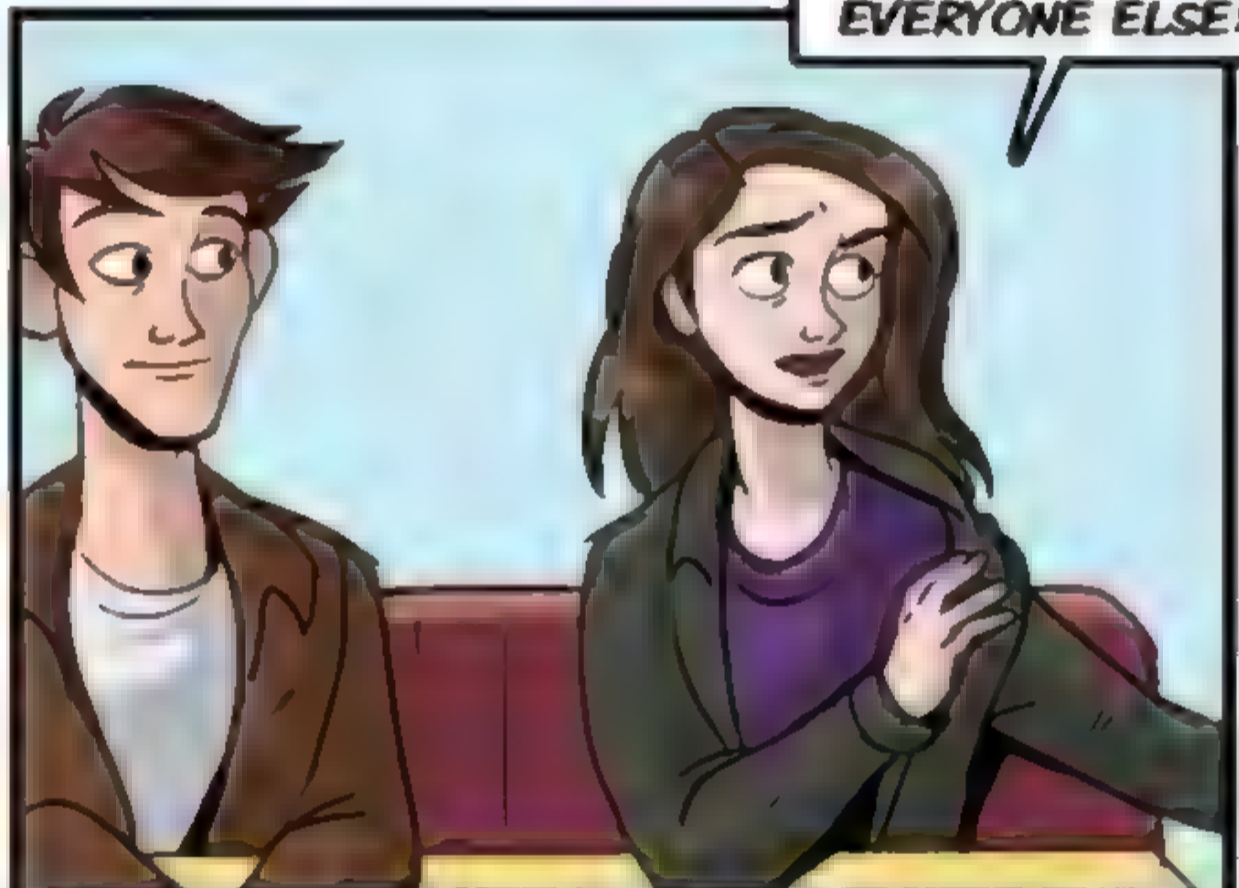
DID YOU KNOW JESSICA LIVES IN NEW YORK?

EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE LIVE IN NEW YORK. IT'S NOT EXACTLY AN ACHIEVEMENT.

WHERE'S EVERYONE ELSE?



WELL, I'VE NEVER BEEN ANYWHERE. I SWEAR, WHEN I TURN EIGHTEEN, I AM OUT OF HERE.



MARLA AND LAMAR ARE COMING TOMORROW MORNING. MARLA'S BRINGING HER LITTLE BROTHER. CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

JASON?



LAST TIME I SAW HIM HE WAS ONLY A BABY!

YEAH, GREAT, HUH? ANYWAY, I BOOKED US A ROOM AT THE MOTEL DOWN BY THE HIGHWAY. THE BOYS ARE STAYING WITH CARLTON.



OKAY.

HEY, UMM...



DOES ANYONE KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING TOMORROW?



... YEAH. WHAT DO WE EVEN SAY TO MICHAEL'S PARENTS?



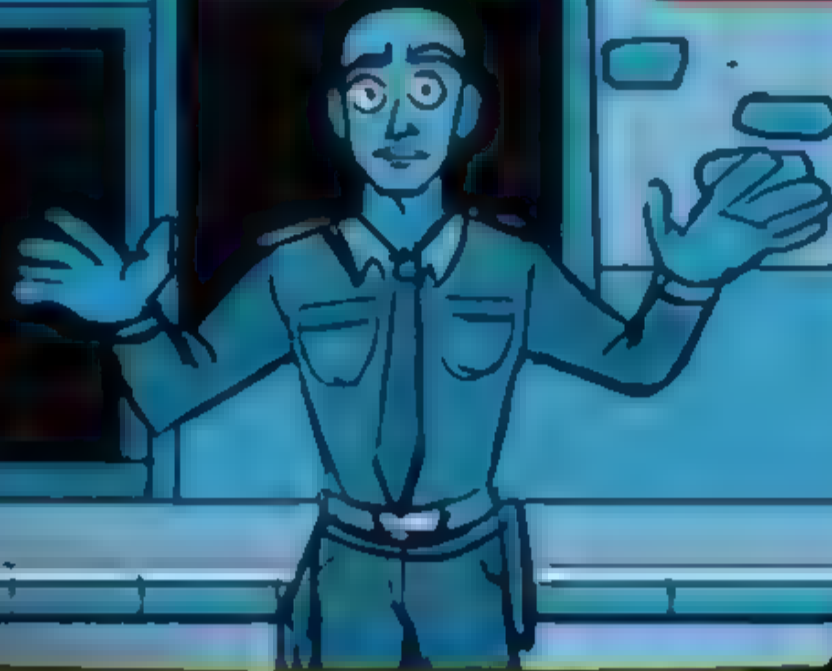
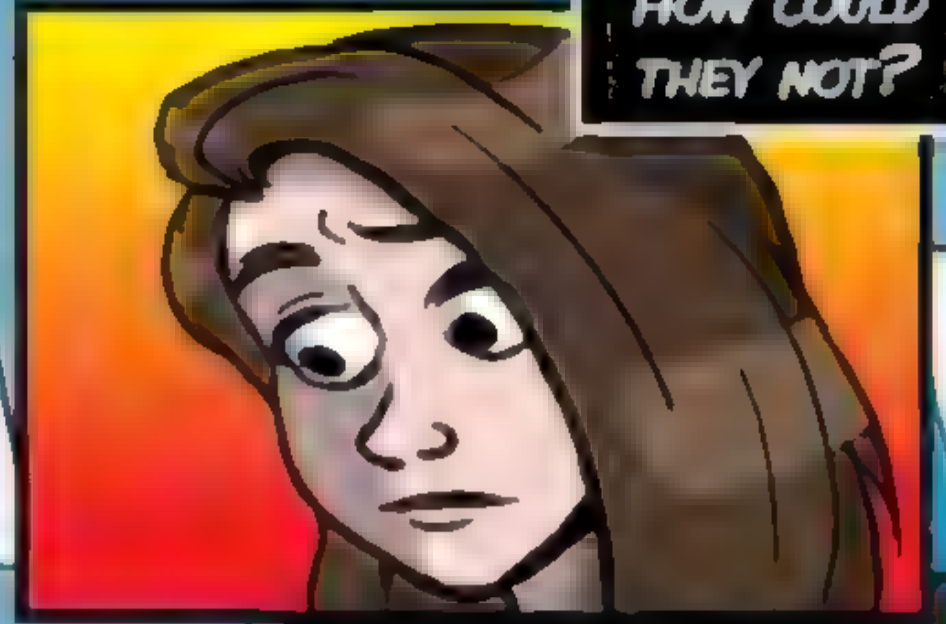
CARLTON, DO YOU EVER SEE THEM?



NOT REALLY... I'M SURPRISED THEY STAYED IN HURRICANE.

PIZZA

HOW COULD THEY NOT?



DO NOT CROSS CRIME SCENE - DO NOT CROSS CRIME SCENE -

HIS BODY HAS NEVER BEEN FOUND.

HOW COULD THEY NOT HAVE SECRETLY HOPED HE MIGHT COME HOME, NO MATTER HOW IMPOSSIBLE IT WAS?

MAYBE THAT WAS WHAT THIS SCHOLARSHIP IS, AN ADMISSION THAT HE'S NEVER COMING HOME.



HOW COULD THEY LEAVE THE ONLY HOME MICHAEL KNEW?



DROP

DROP

DO YOU STILL WRITE, JOHN? I REMEMBER YOU DECLARED YOURSELF AN "AUTHOR" WHEN WE WERE ABOUT SIX.



I ACTUALLY DO MY ES THE RIGHT WAY 'ROUND THESE DAYS. BUT I STILL WRITE. YEAH. SHORT STORIES, MOSTLY.



I ACTUALLY HAD ONE PUBLISHED LAST YEAR. JUST IN A MAGAZINE. NOTHING BIG.





WHATEVER HAPPENED TO FREDDY'S, ANYWAY?



IT'S OKAY, CARLTON. I'D LIKE TO KNOW, TOO.



THEY BUILT OVER IT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT. IT'S TOO FAR BACK FROM THE ROAD TO SEE. IT'S BEEN BLOCKED OFF FOR YEARS, UNDER CONSTRUCTION. YOU CAN'T EVEN TELL IF FREDDY'S IS STILL THERE.



SO IT COULD STILL
BE THERE?!



I'M GOING TO GO OUTSIDE
FOR A MINUTE.

HEY!





YOU KNEW IT WOULD COME UP.



YOU KNEW YOU WOULD HAVE TO TALK ABOUT IT.

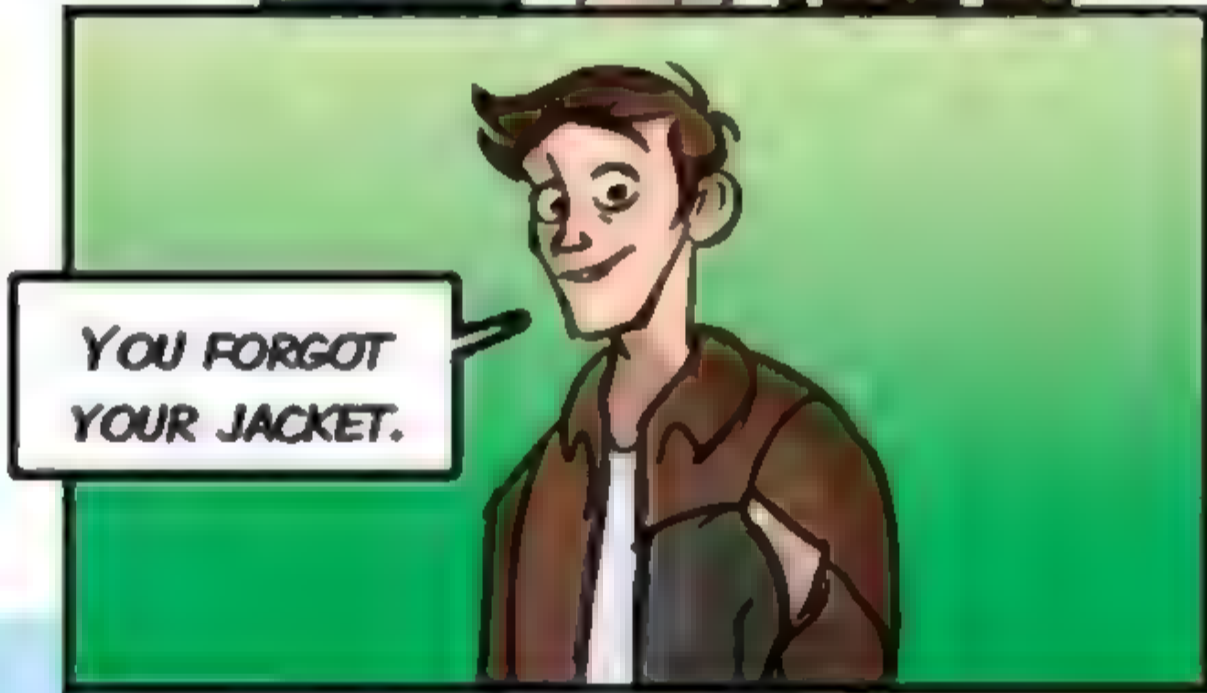


CHARLIE?



THANKS.

I STILL HAVEN'T LEARNED TO THINK BEFORE I TALK. SORRY ABOUT THAT.



YOU FORGOT YOUR JACKET.

IT'S OKAY. I JUST—IT SOUNDS STUPID, BUT I NEVER THINK ABOUT IT. I DON'T LET MYSELF. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED, EXCEPT MY AUNT, AND WE NEVER TALK ABOUT IT.



THEN I COME HERE, AND SUDDENLY IT'S EVERYWHERE. I WAS JUST SURPRISED, THAT'S ALL.



HEY, REMEMBER THAT TIME AT FREDDY'S WHEN THE MERRY-GO-ROUND GOT STUCK?



AND MARLA HAD TO KEEP RIDING IT UNTIL HER PARENTS PLUCKED HER OFF?

YEAH, HER FACE WAS BRIGHT RED, CRYING LIKE A BABY!



SHE PUKED EVERYWHERE!

GROSS! I NEVER RODE IT AGAIN.
NOT AFTER THAT!

HEY, I NEVER PUKED!

OH, COME ON, JESSICA THEY
CLEANED IT. I'M PRETTY SURE KIDS
PUKED ALL OVER THE PLACE, THOSE
WET-FLOOR-SIGNS WEREN'T THERE
FOR NOTHING, RIGHT, CHARLIE?

WE USED TO
SPEND SO MUCH
TIME THERE ...
PRIVILEGES OF
KNOWING THE
OWNER'S
DAUGHTER!

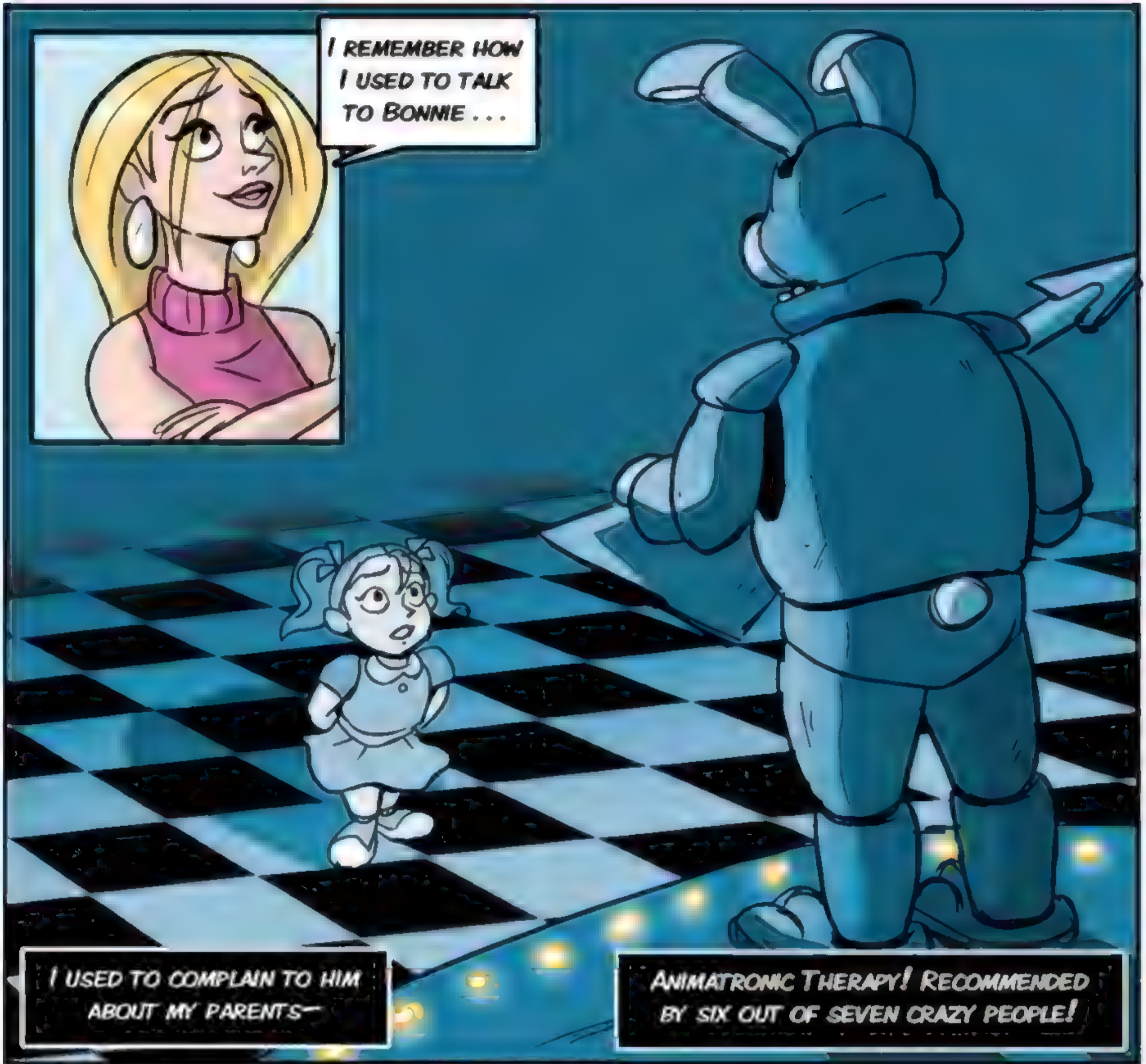
I COULDN'T
HELP WHO MY
DAD WAS!

I MEAN, COULD YOU HAVE A BETTER
CHILDHOOD THAN SPENDING ALL DAY AT
FREDDY FAZBEAR'S PIZZA?

I LOVED THOSE ANIMALS SO
MUCH. WHAT'S THE PROPER
NAME FOR THEM? ANIMALS?
MASCOTS? ROBOTS?

I THINK
THEY ARE ALL
CORRECT.





I REMEMBER HOW I USED TO TALK TO BONNIE ...

I USED TO COMPLAIN TO HIM ABOUT MY PARENTS—

ANIMATRONIC THERAPY! RECOMMENDED BY SIX OUT OF SEVEN CRAZY PEOPLE!



SHUT UP, CARLTON! I KNEW HE WASN'T REAL, I JUST LIKED TALKING TO HIM!



I LIKED FREDDY THE MOST ... HE ALWAYS SEEMED THE MOST RELATABLE.



YOU KNOW, THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS FROM CHILDHOOD I CAN'T REMEMBER AT ALL, BUT I SWEAR, I CAN CLOSE MY EYES AND SEE EVERY LAST DETAIL OF THAT PLACE.

I USED TO TRY AND HIDE WHEN IT WAS TIME TO GO HOME. I WANTED TO BE STUCK OVERNIGHT SO I COULD HAVE THE WHOLE PLACE TO MYSELF.



YEAH! AND YOU ALWAYS HID UNDER THE SAME TABLE.



SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I REMEMBER EVERY INCH OF IT, LIKE CARLTON. BUT THEN AGAIN, IT IS ALL IN PIECES.



I REMEMBER DRAWING ON THE PLACE MATS...

... EATING THE GREASY PIZZA ...



... AND HUGGING FREDDY, HIS YELLOW FUR GETTING STUCK ALL OVER MY CLOTHES.



... WRITING NONSENSE ON THE WALLS ...



BUT—



FREDDY WAS BROWN, RIGHT?

GUESS YOU DON'T REMEMBER
IT THAT WELL AFTER ALL



... RIGHT, I MEANT BROWN.



HOW COULD I MISREMEMBER
SUCH A BASIC DETAIL?



SO YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED TO IT, CARLTON?



NO, I REALLY
DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED.



WE COULD GO THERE!



WHAT?! SERIOUSLY, IT'S A MESS. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN EVEN GET TO IT.



LET'S DO IT.



EVEN IF THERE IS NOTHING, I WANT TO SEE.



CHAPTER 2



IS THIS THE PLACE?

I DON'T KNOW ...



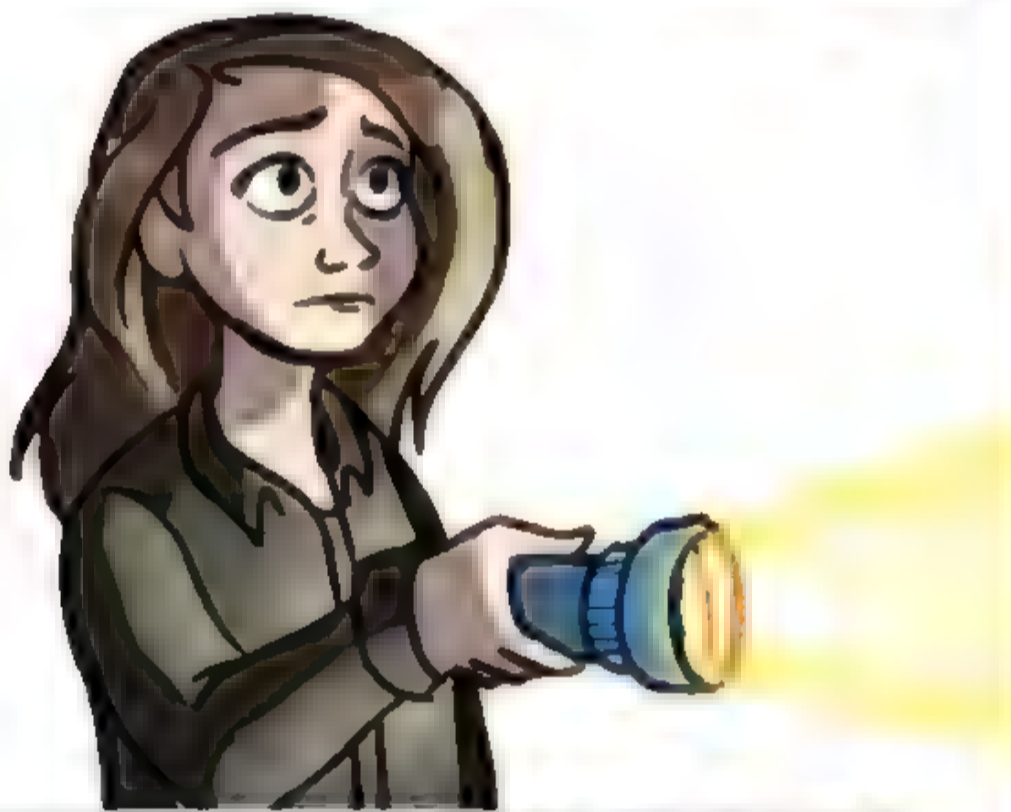
DID THEY REALLY BUILD THIS WHOLE THING AND THEN JUST ... LEAVE?



IT JUST GOES ON AND ON AND ON.

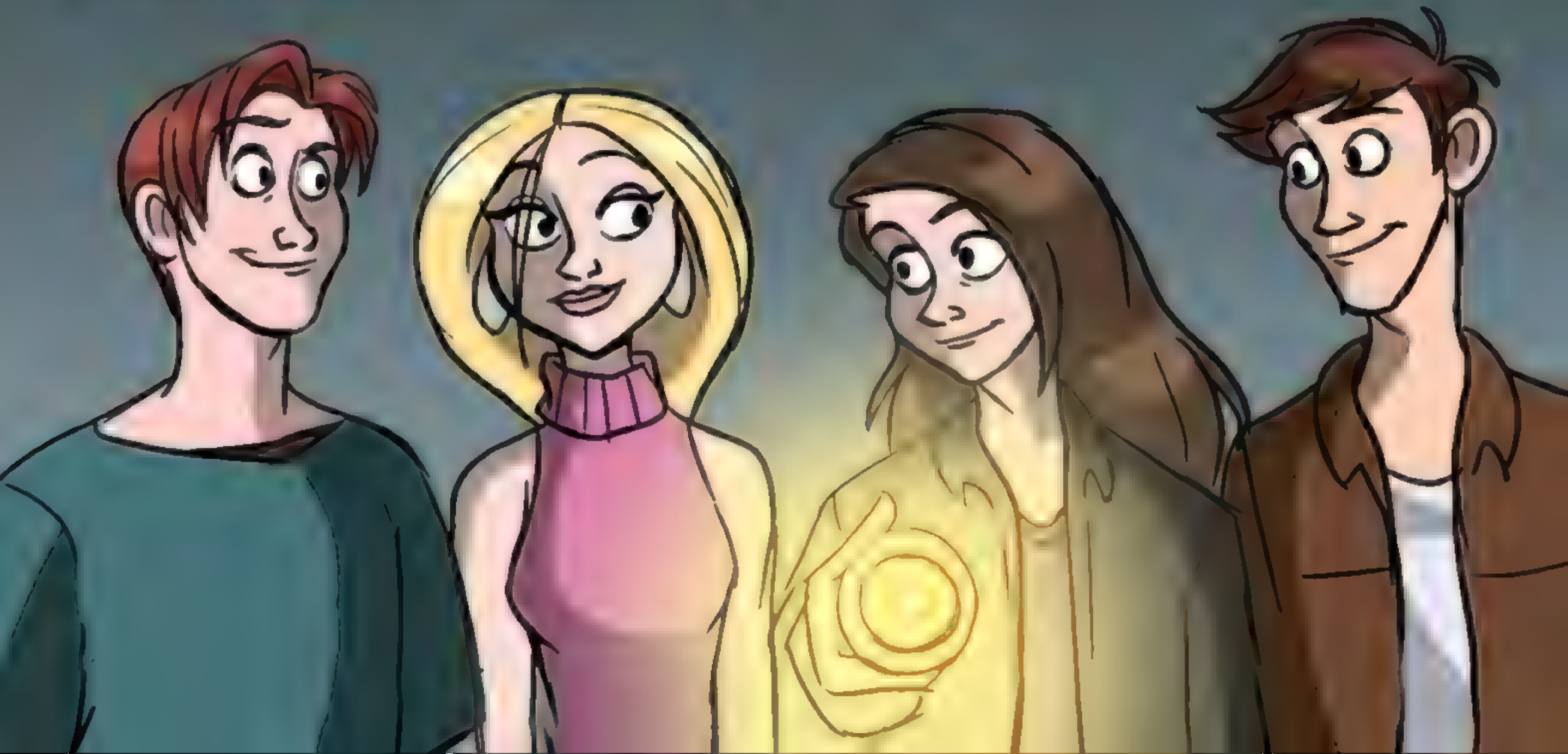
SORRY, GUYS. I HOPED THERE WOULD BE SOMETHING FAMILIAR AT LEAST.

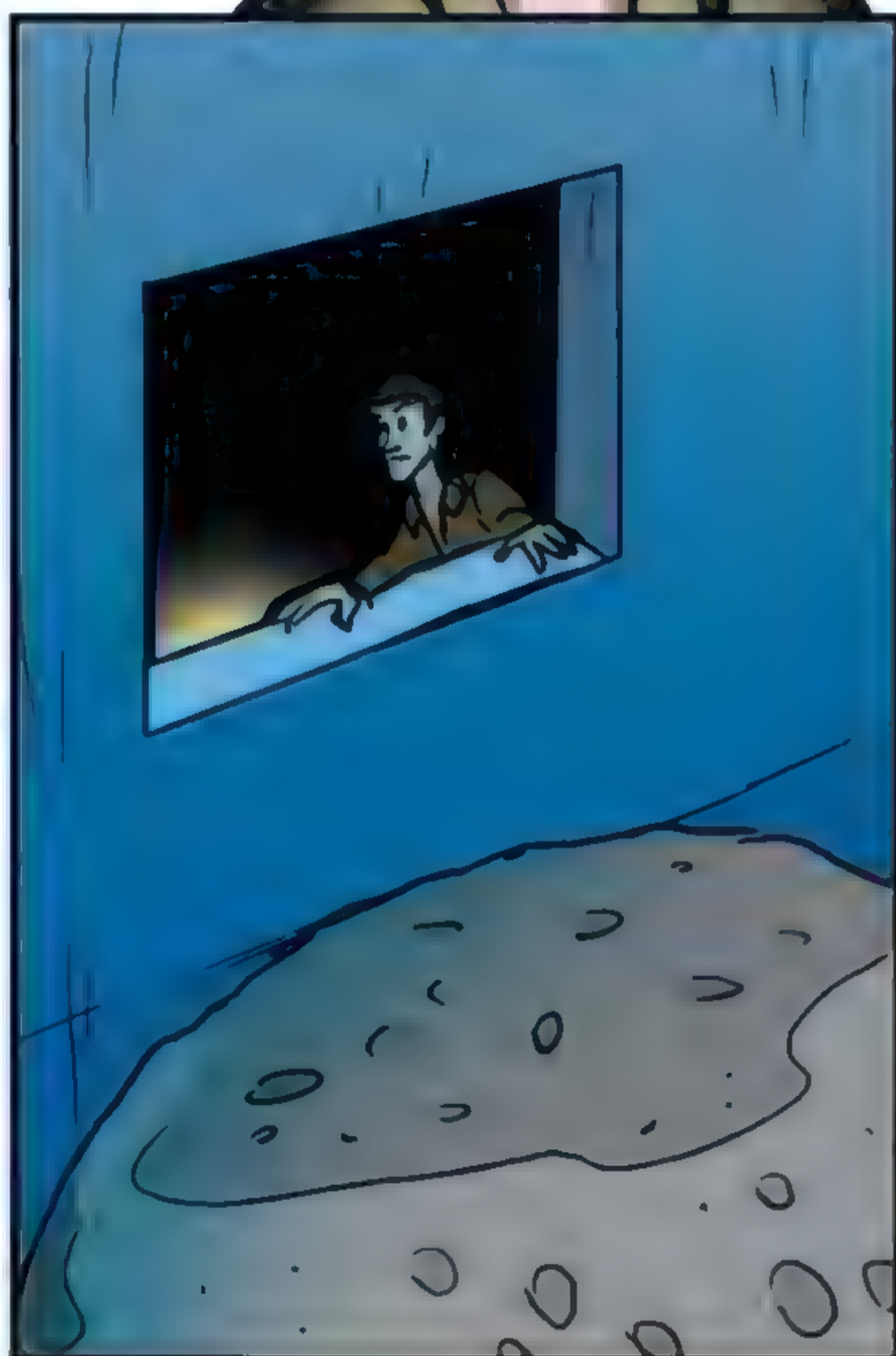
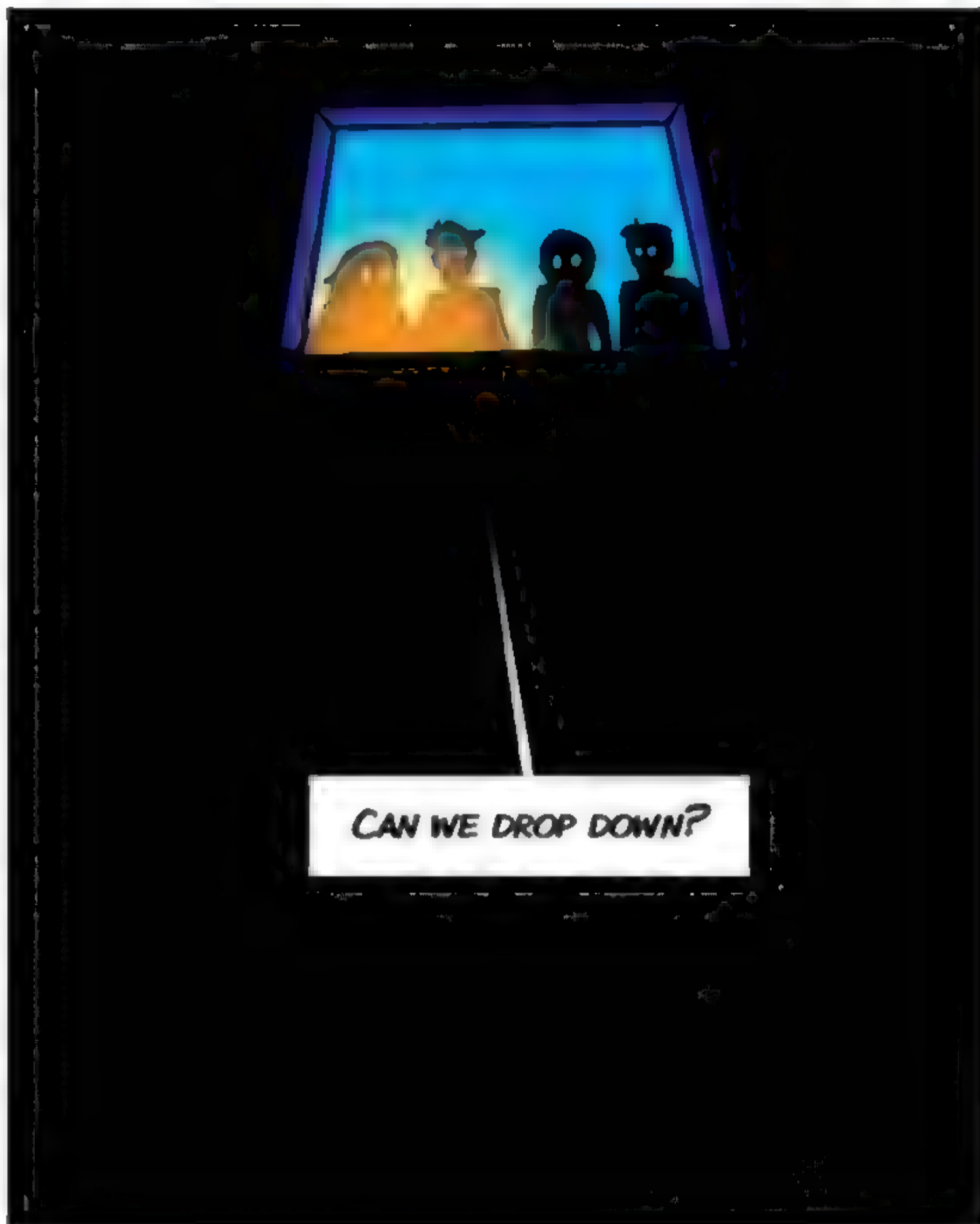
THE IDEA THAT THIS PLACE COULD REALLY BE GONE ... SOMETIMES I JUST WANTED TO SCRUB IT FROM MY MIND, AS IF IT HAD NEVER BEEN.



GUYS, LOOK

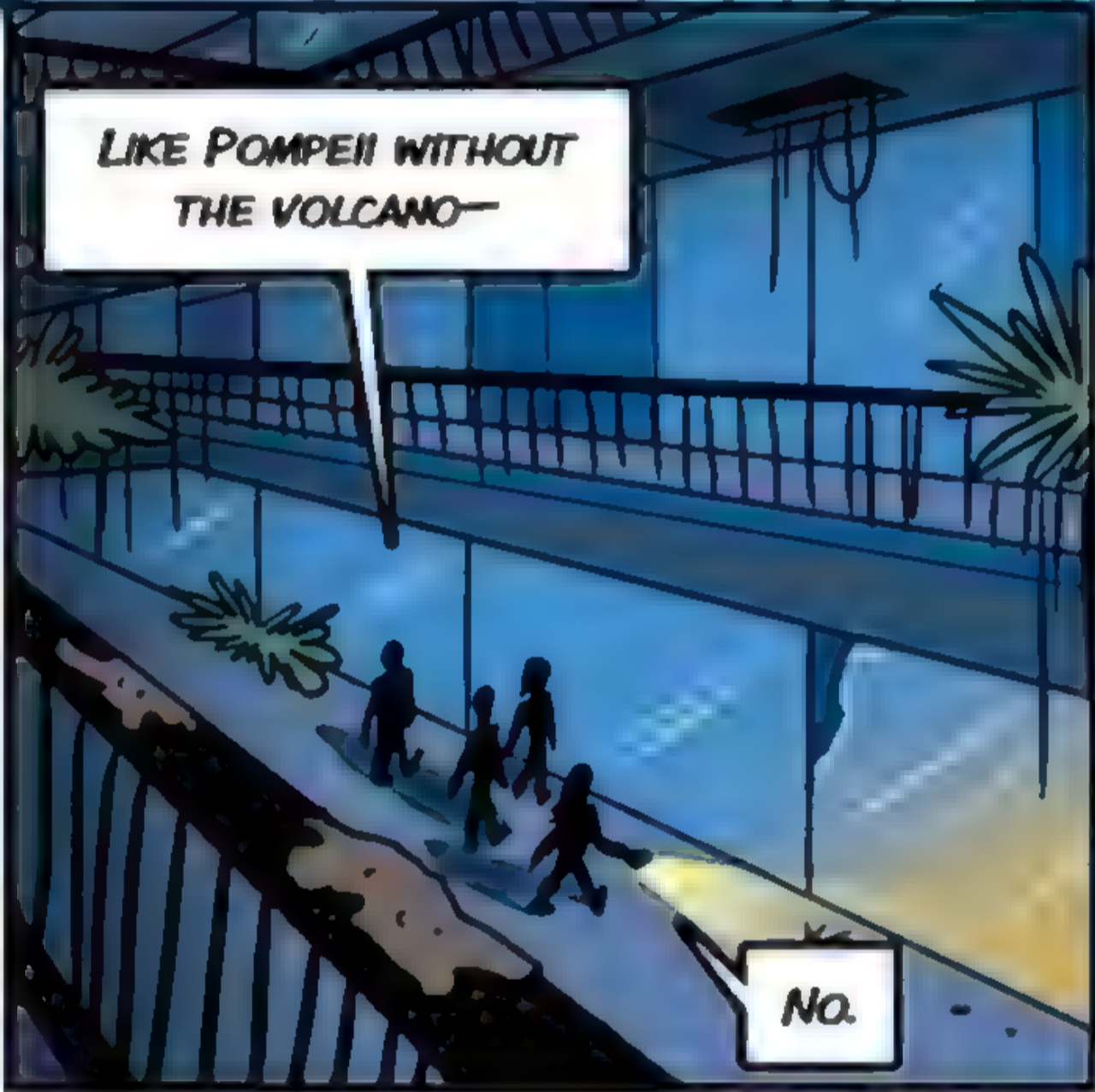
BUT NOW THAT SOMEBODY ELSE HAS SCRUBBED IT FROM THE LANDSCAPE ... IT FEELS WRONG. LIKE IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN UP TO ME.





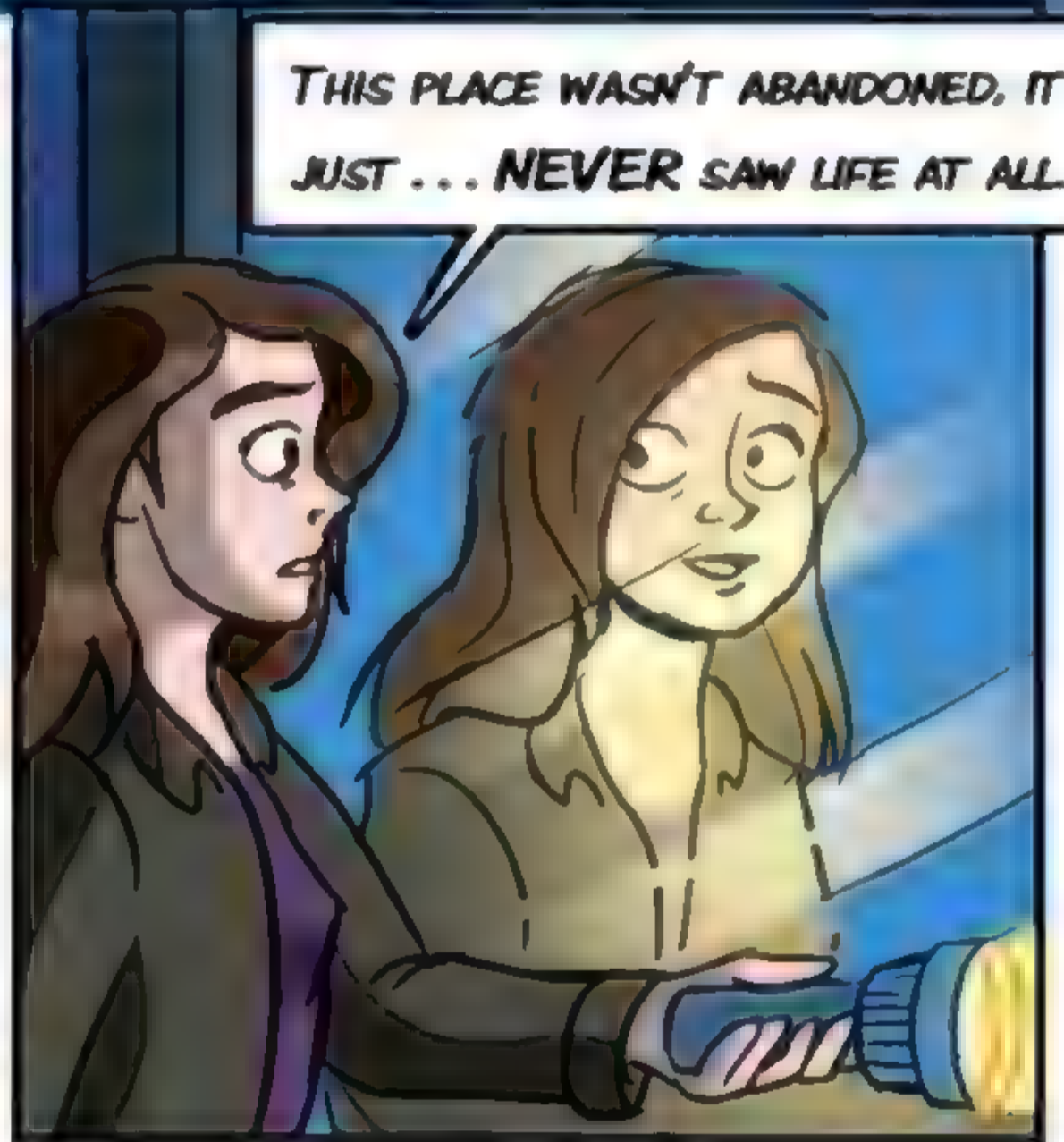


IT'S LIKE A LOST CITY.



LIKE POMPEII WITHOUT THE VOLCANO—

No.



THIS PLACE WASN'T ABANDONED, IT JUST ... NEVER SAW LIFE AT ALL.



CLICK



SOMEONE ELSE IS HERE.

A NIGHT GUARD, MAYBE?



WHY WOULD AN ABANDONED BUILDING NEED A NIGHT GUARD?

KIDS PROBABLY COME HERE TO PARTY. I WOULD HAVE, TOO. IF I'D HAVE KNOWN ABOUT IT. OR IF I PARTIED.



QUIET!



LOOKS LIKE HE'S LEAVING.

YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS!



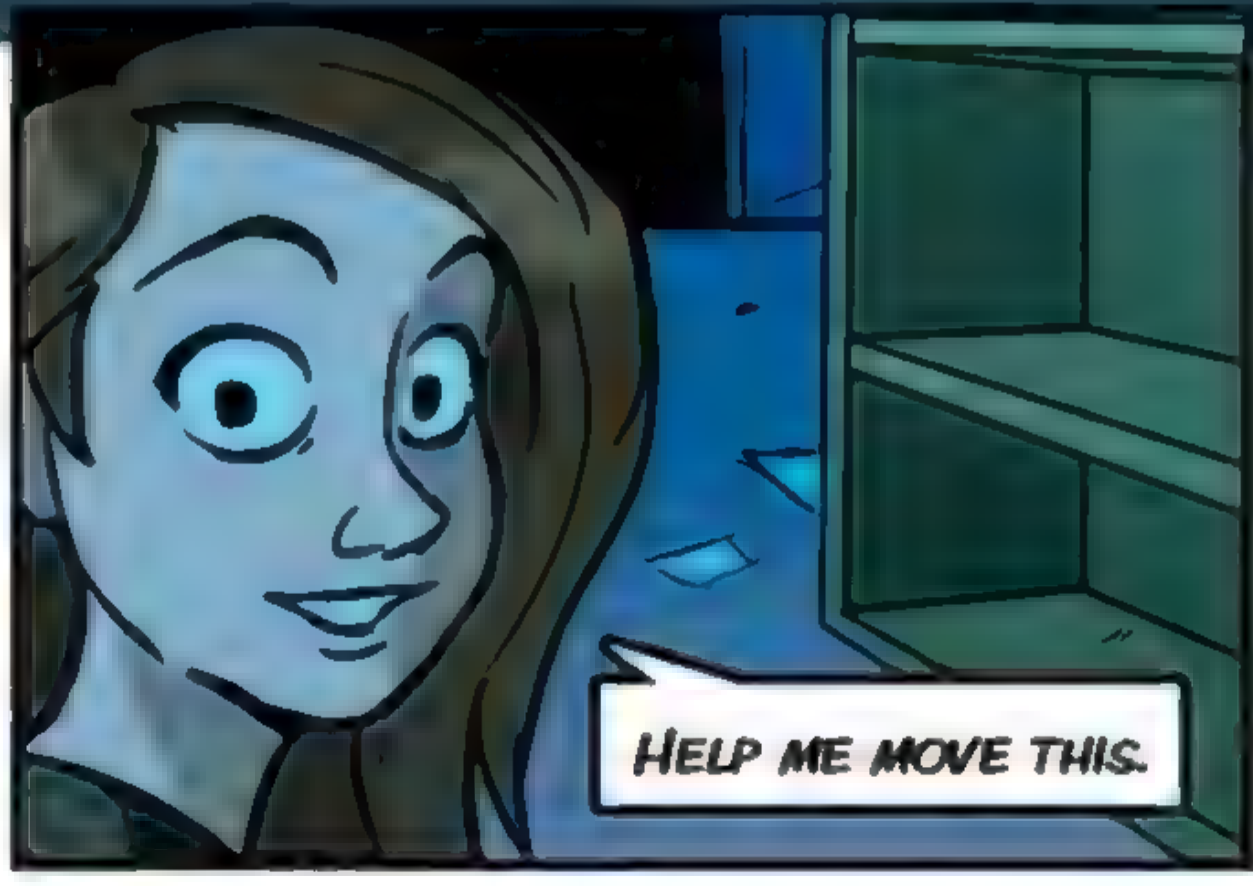
CARLTN SMELLS LIKE FEET

YOU HAVE TO BE KIDDING ME.

I MADE THIS!



I WROTE THIS RIGHT NEXT TO THE BACK DOOR ...



HELP ME MOVE THIS.

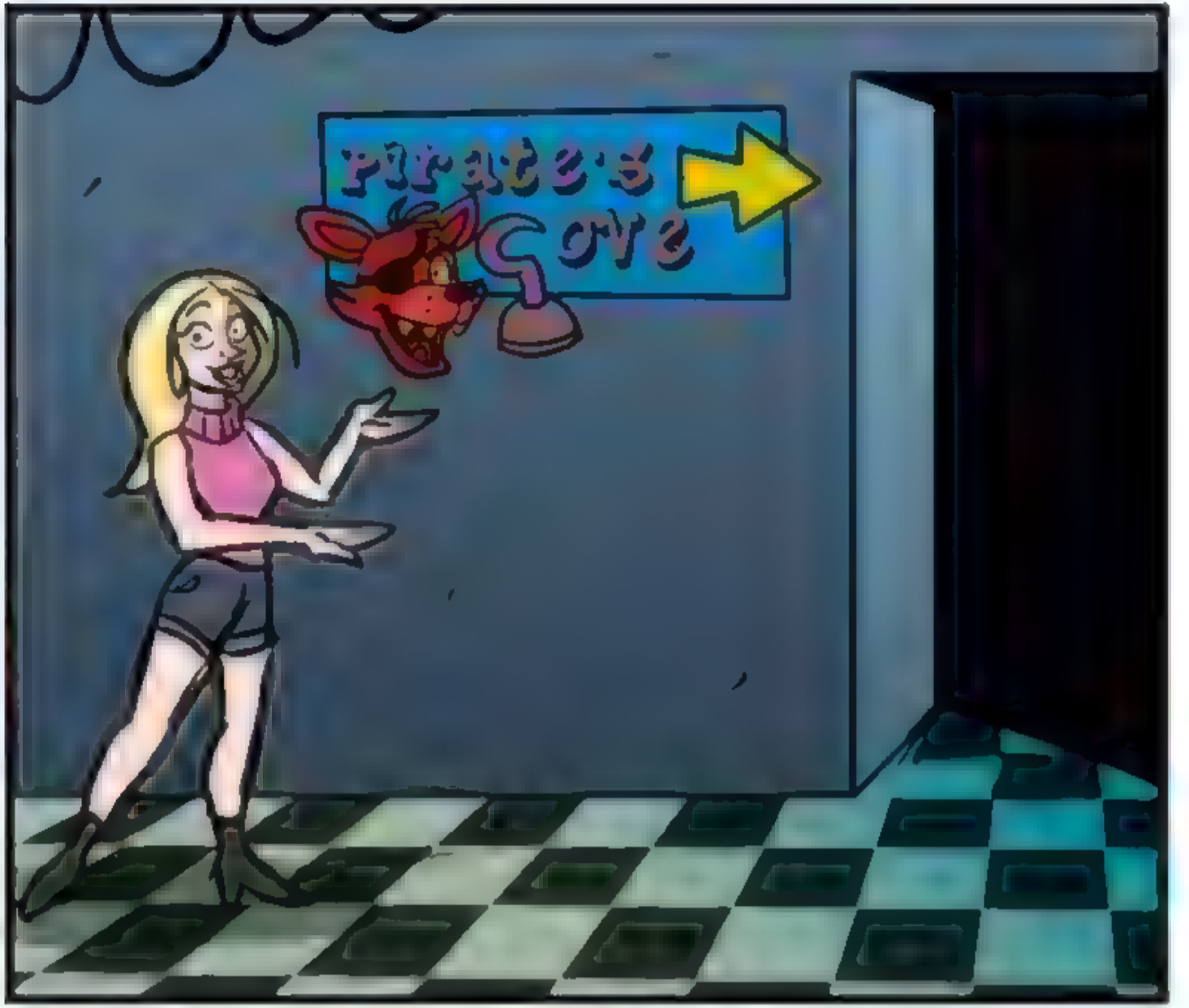






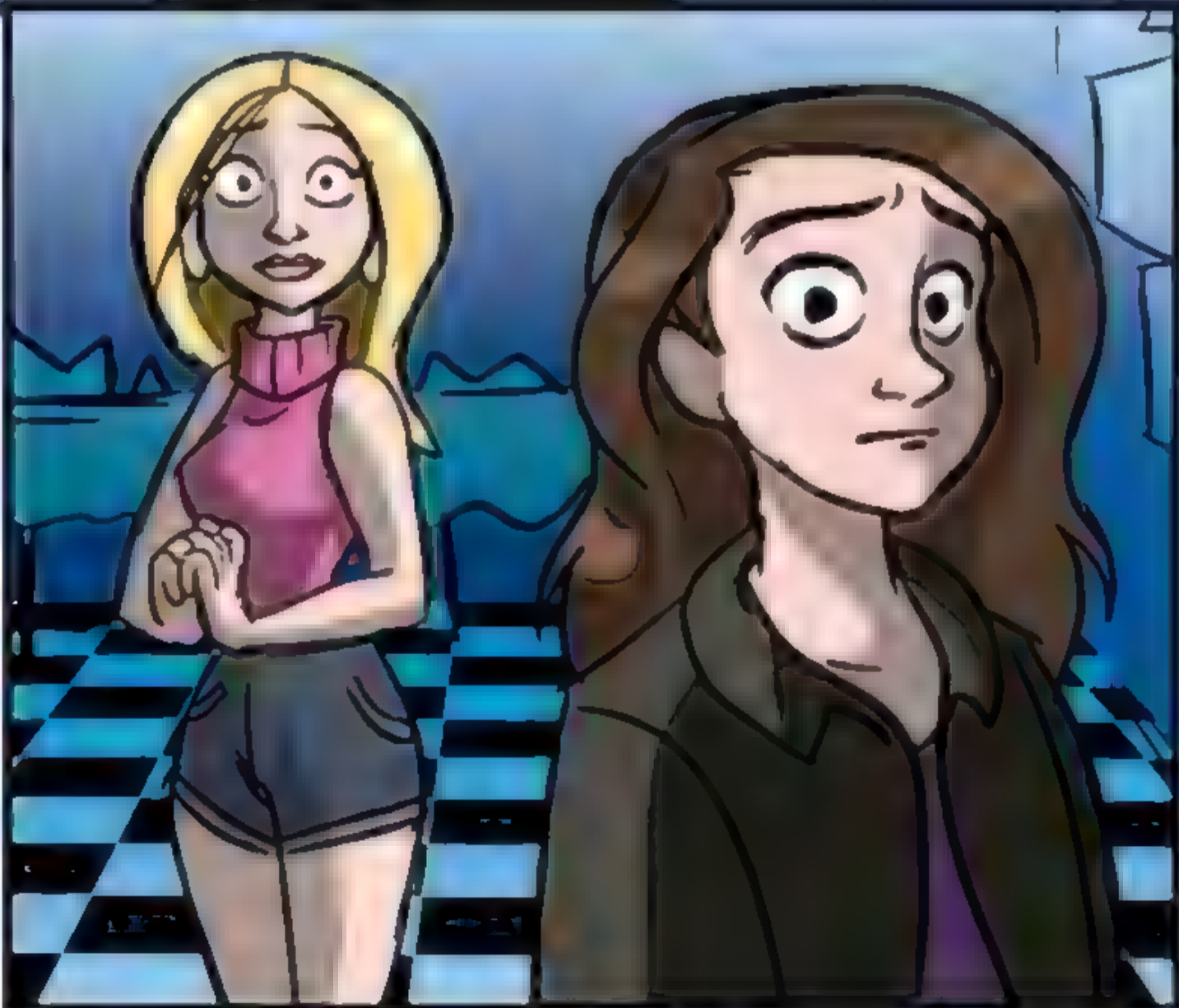


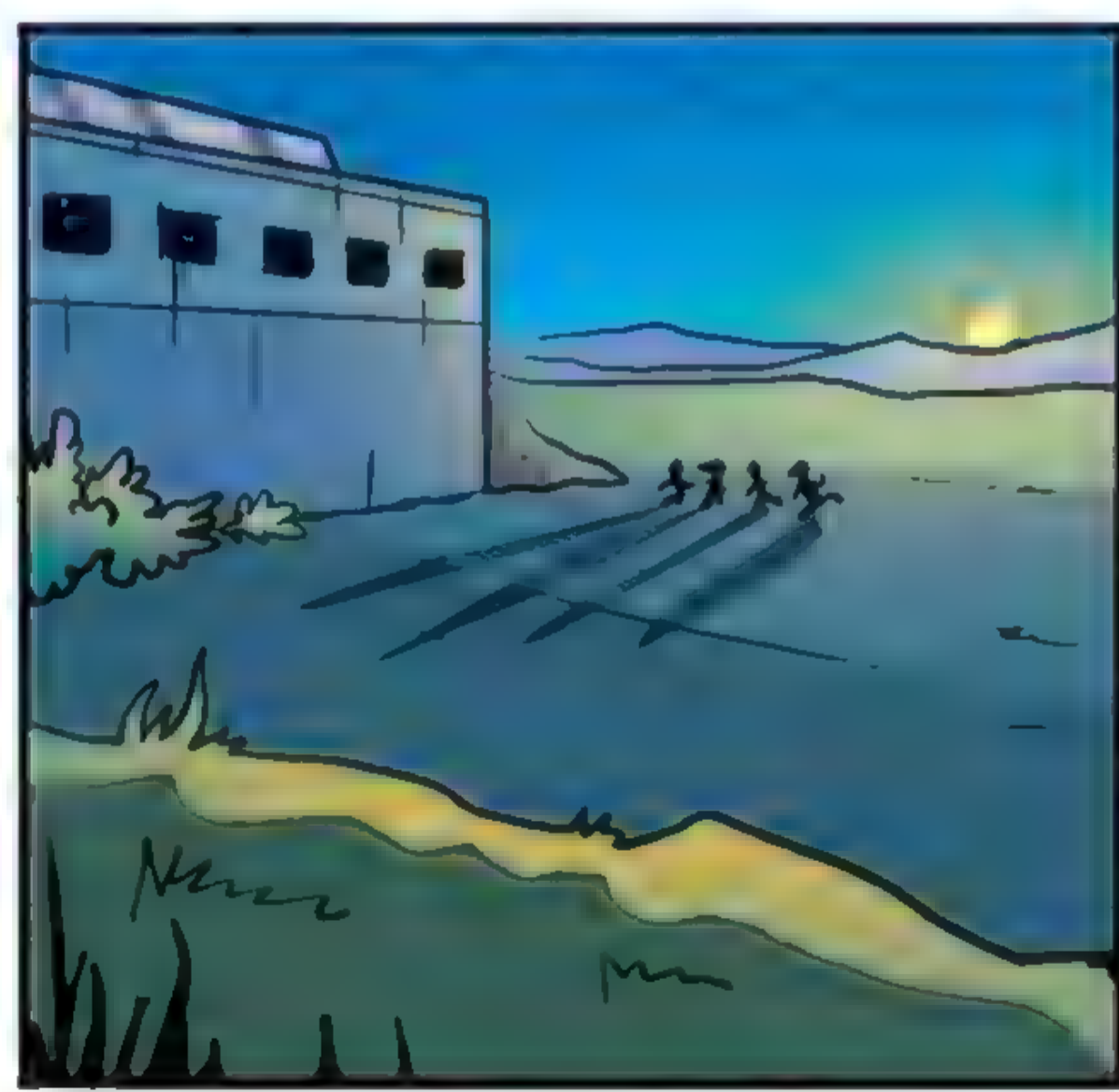
OH, HAVE WE ALL FORGOTTEN?

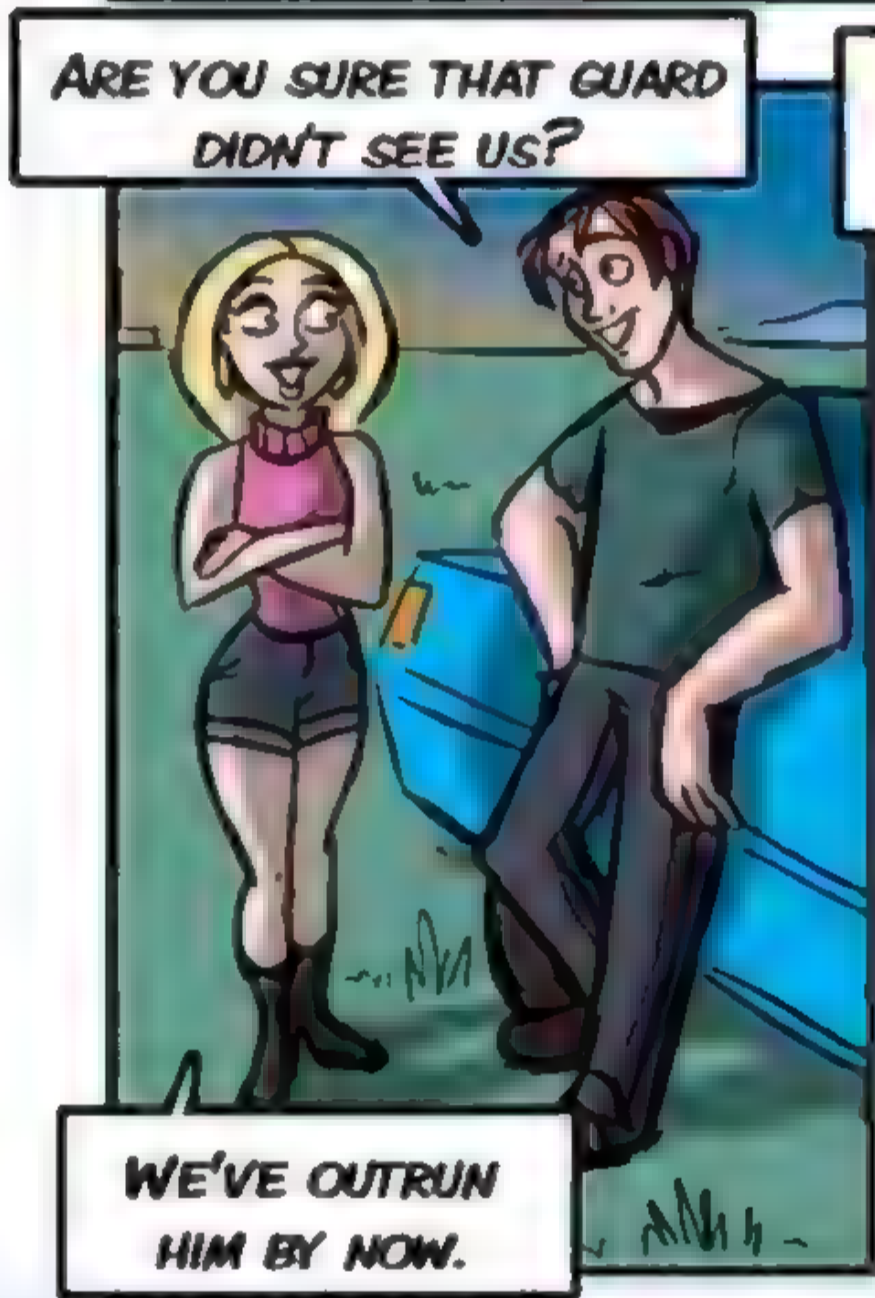




YEARS LATER AND IT IS
STILL OUT OF ORDER.





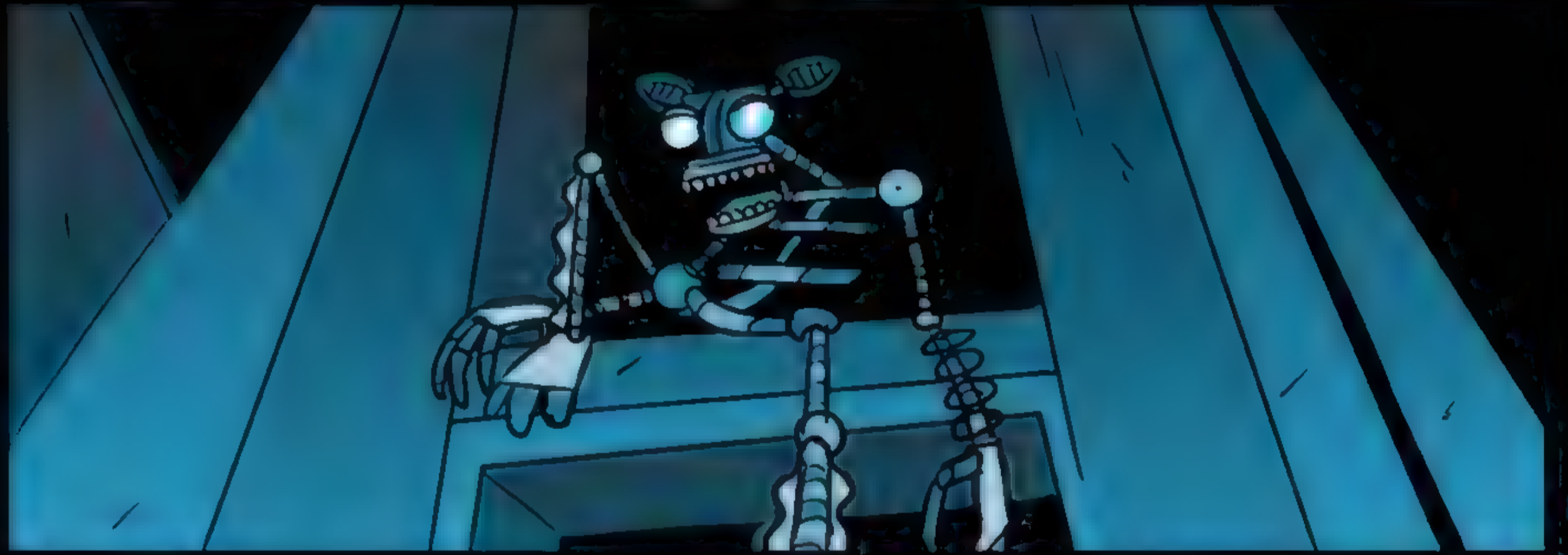


TOMORROW.



DOES IT HURT?

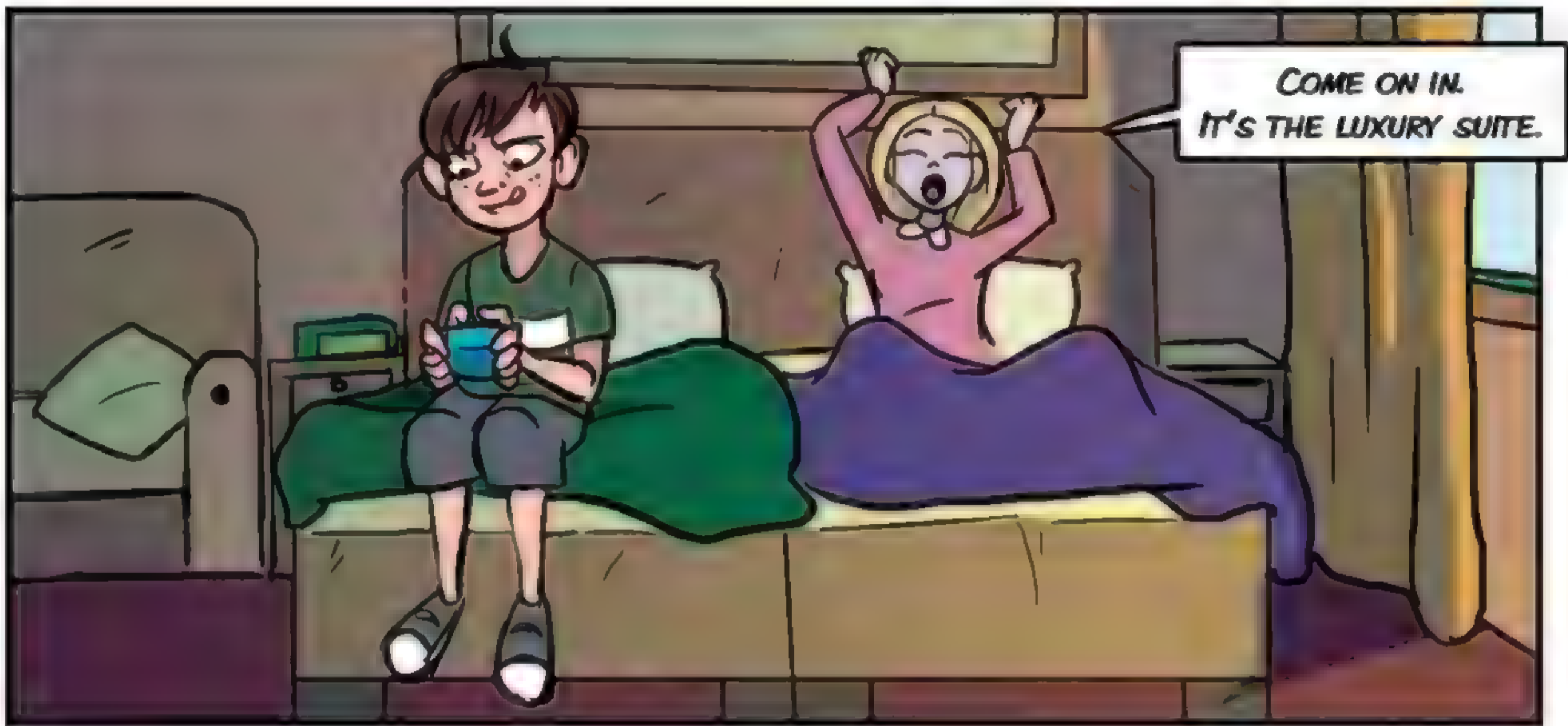
WHAT DID YOU SAY,
SWEETIE?

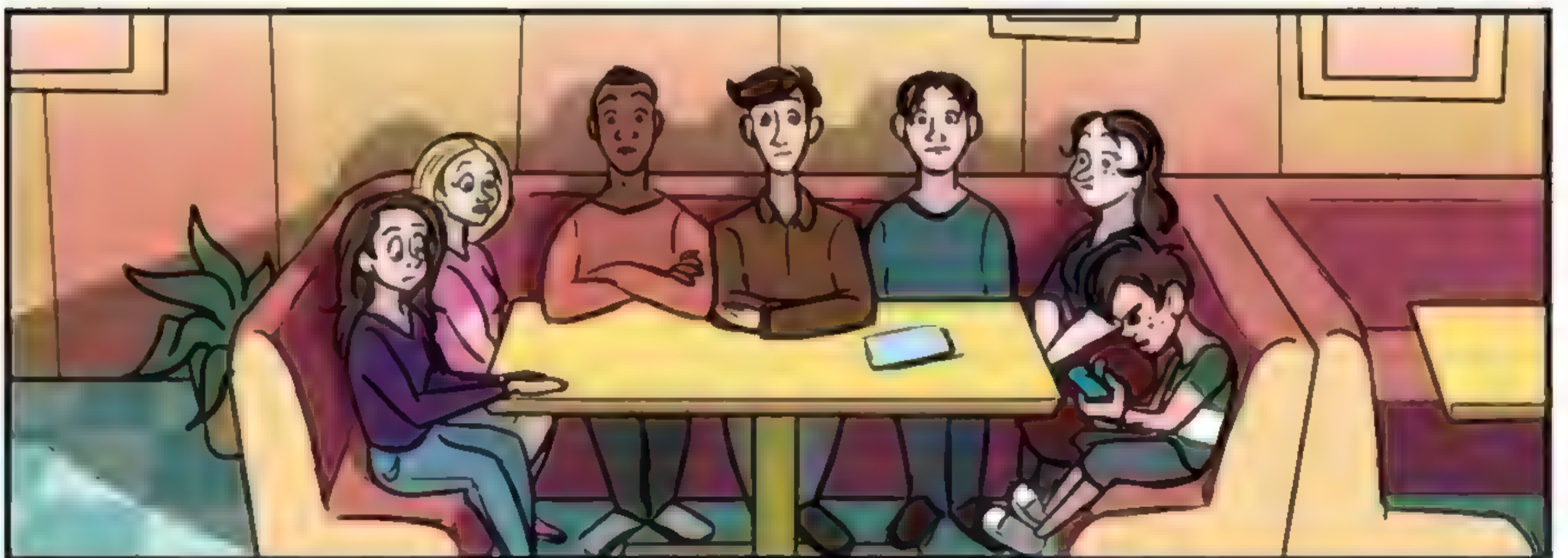


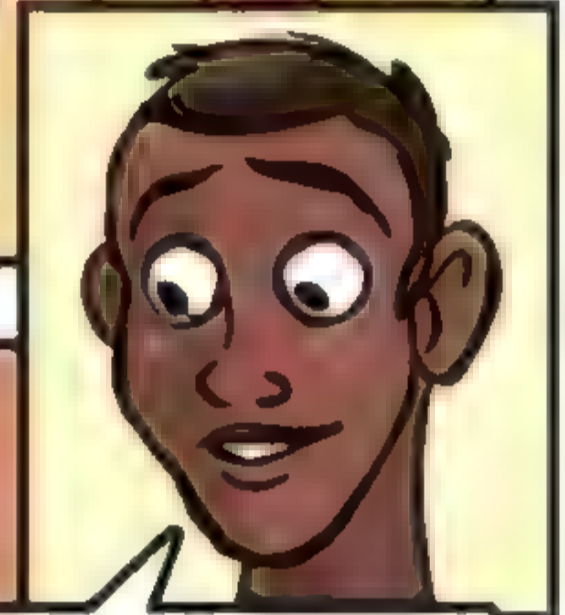
NOTHING, DADDY.

CHAPTER 3

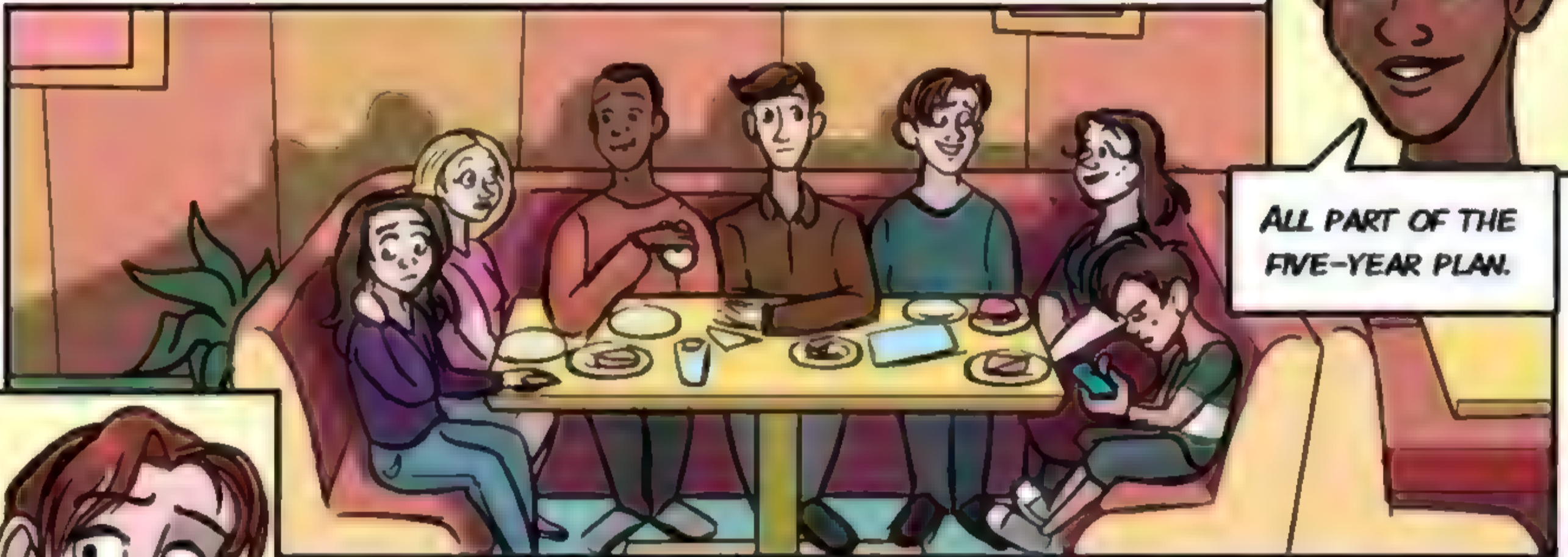




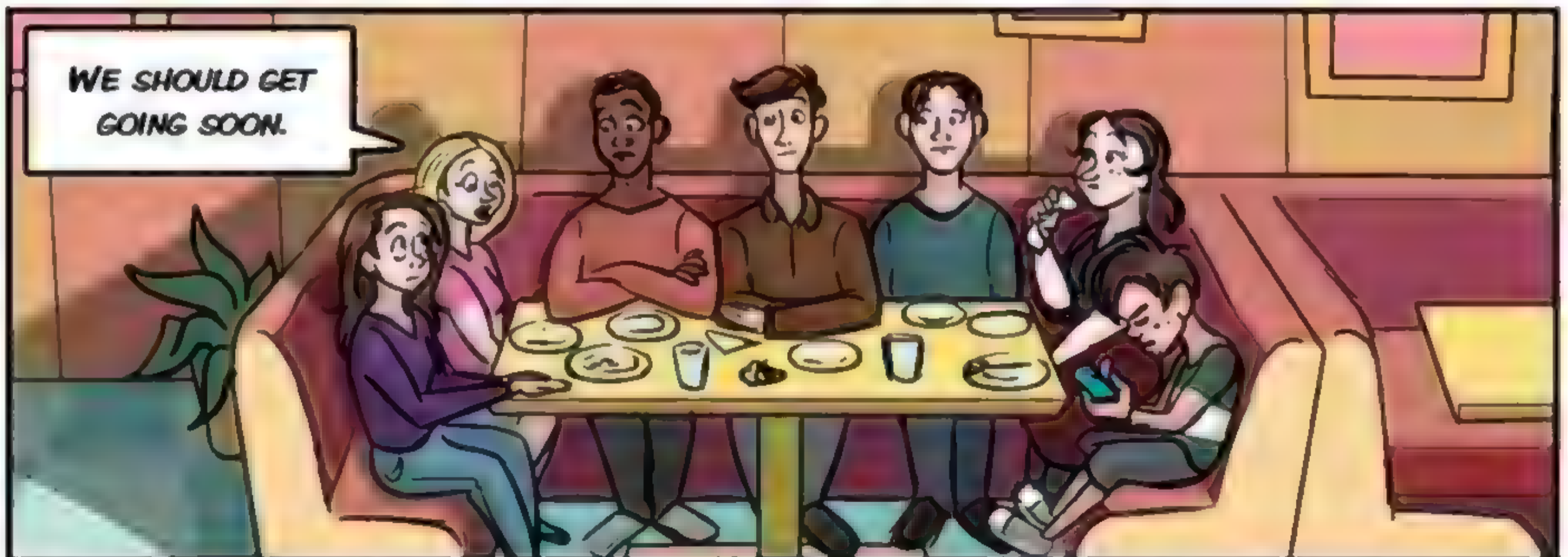
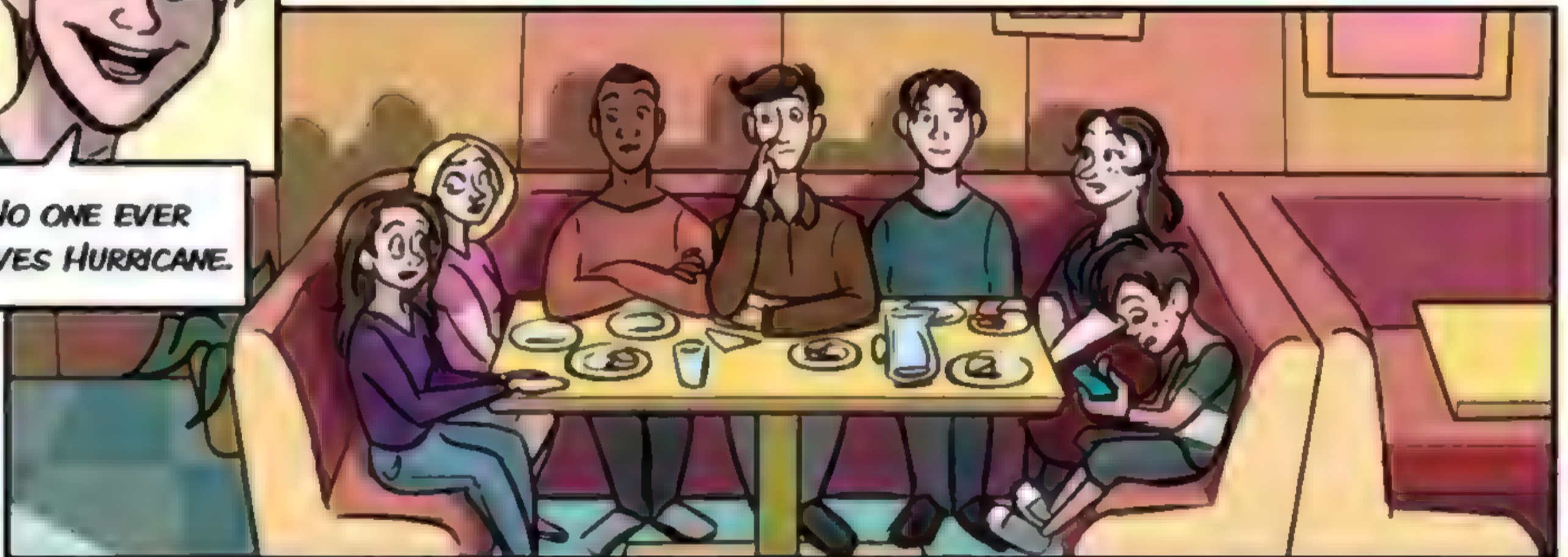


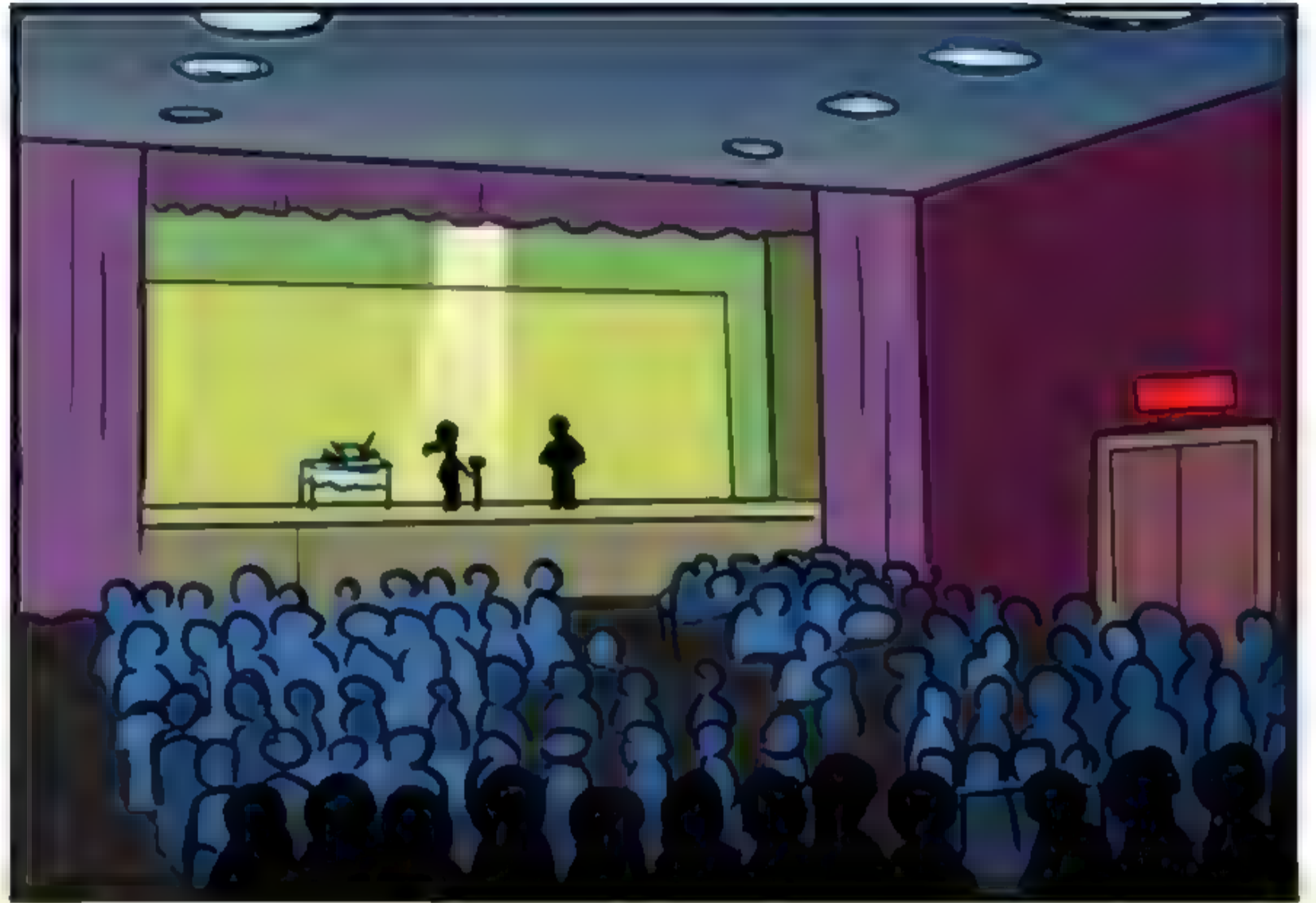
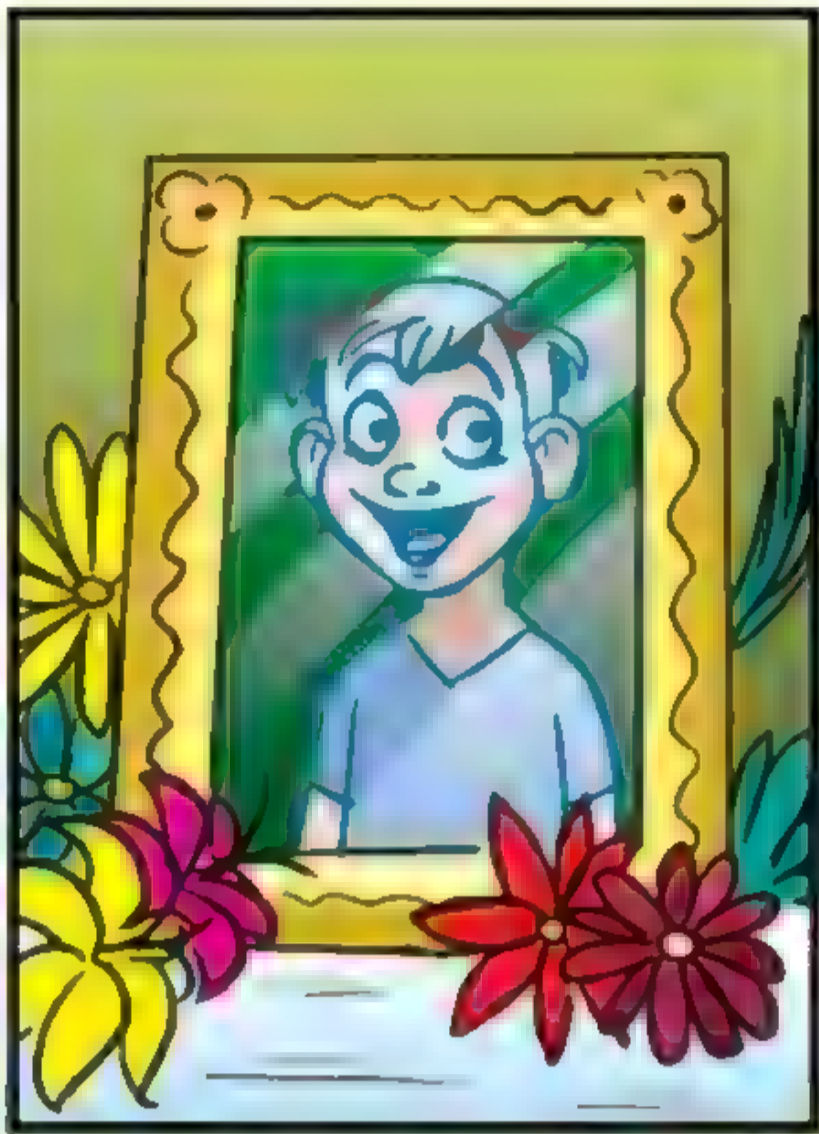


ALL PART OF THE FIVE-YEAR PLAN.

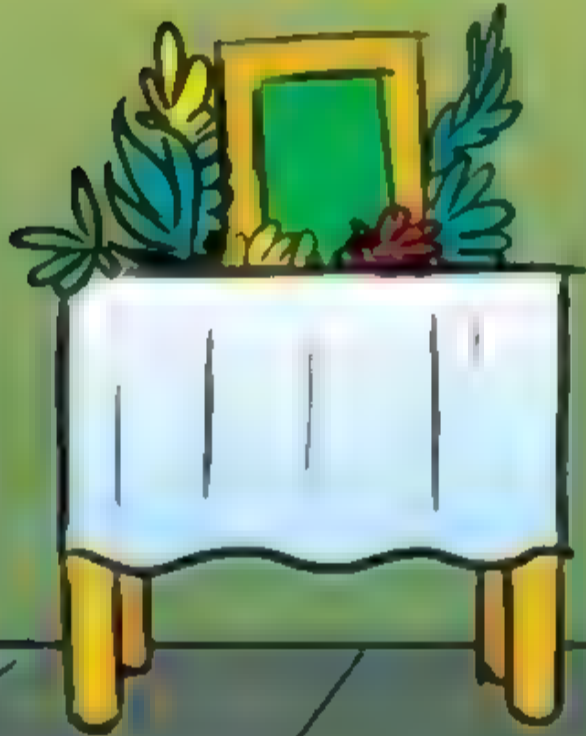


NO ONE EVER LEAVES HURRICANE.





WE ARE SO GRATEFUL TO ALL OF YOU FOR COMING . . .

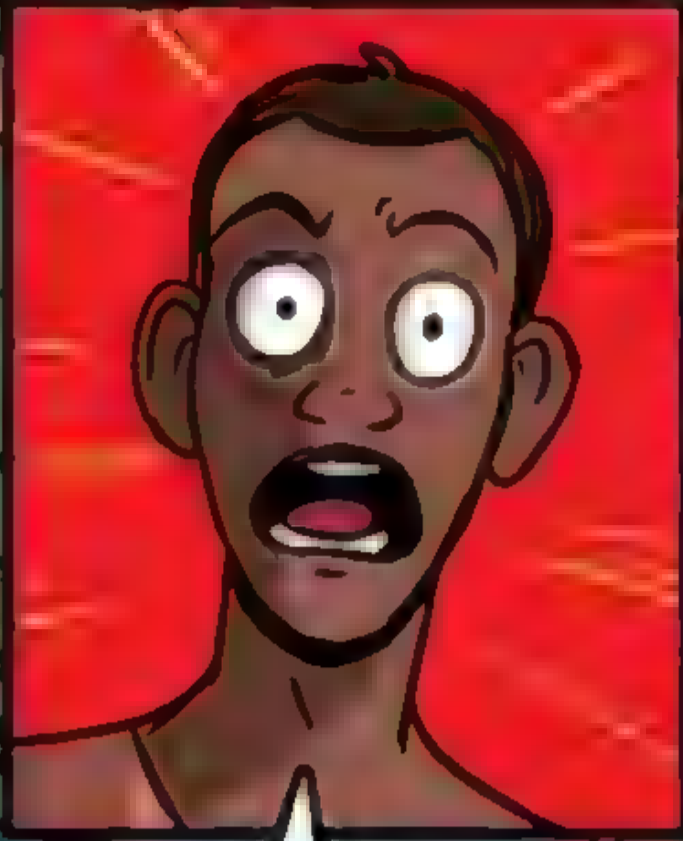


. . . ESPECIALLY THOSE OF YOU WHO CAME FROM OUT OF TOWN. WE WANTED TO GIVE MICHAEL A LEGACY WITH THIS SCHOLARSHIP, BUT IT IS CLEAR THAT HE HAS ALREADY LEFT ONE.

I WANT TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THE FAMILIES WHO ARE NOT HERE. AS WE ALL KNOW, MICHAEL WAS NOT THE ONLY CHILD LOST DURING THOSE TERRIBLE FEW MONTHS . . .







YOU WENT WHERE?!

WHAT WAS IT LIKE?



EXACTLY THE SAME.

JUST THAT ... EVERYONE WAS GONE.



I WOULD LIKE TO SEE IT, TOO. YOU HAVE TO TAKE US THERE!

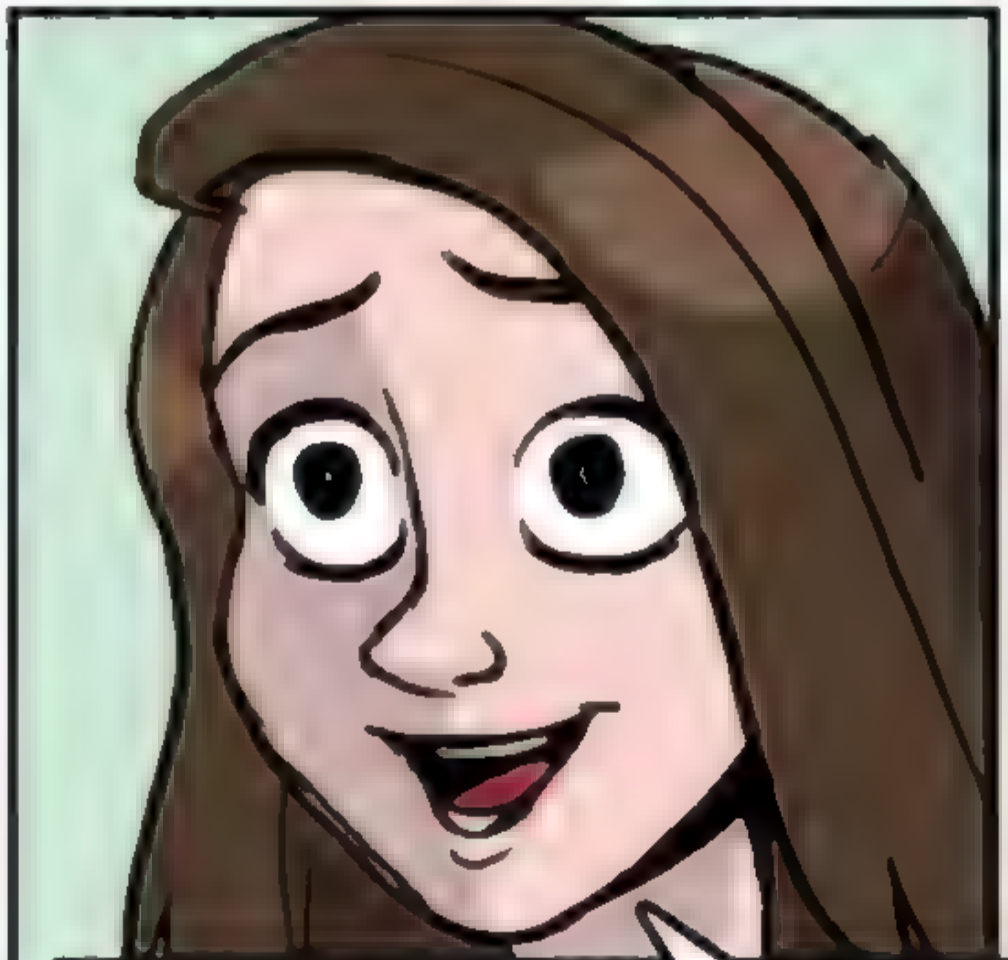


I WANT TO GO, TOO. WHAT IS FREDDY'S?



I DON'T KNOW. I MEAN ... TODAY?

WE HAVE TO SEE IT. YOU CAN'T TELL US THIS AND NOT LET US SEE IT.



I THINK WE SHOULD GO. I DON'T THINK IT'S DISRESPECTFUL IT'S ... ALMOST A WAY OF HONORING WHAT HAPPENED.



OKAY THEN. LET'S MEET THERE AT TEN.

DO YOU MIND IF I COME WITH YOU? YOU'RE GOING TO YOUR OLD HOUSE, RIGHT?

I'M GOING FOR A WALK.

HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?

IT'S THE ONLY INTERESTING THING OUT THIS WAY.

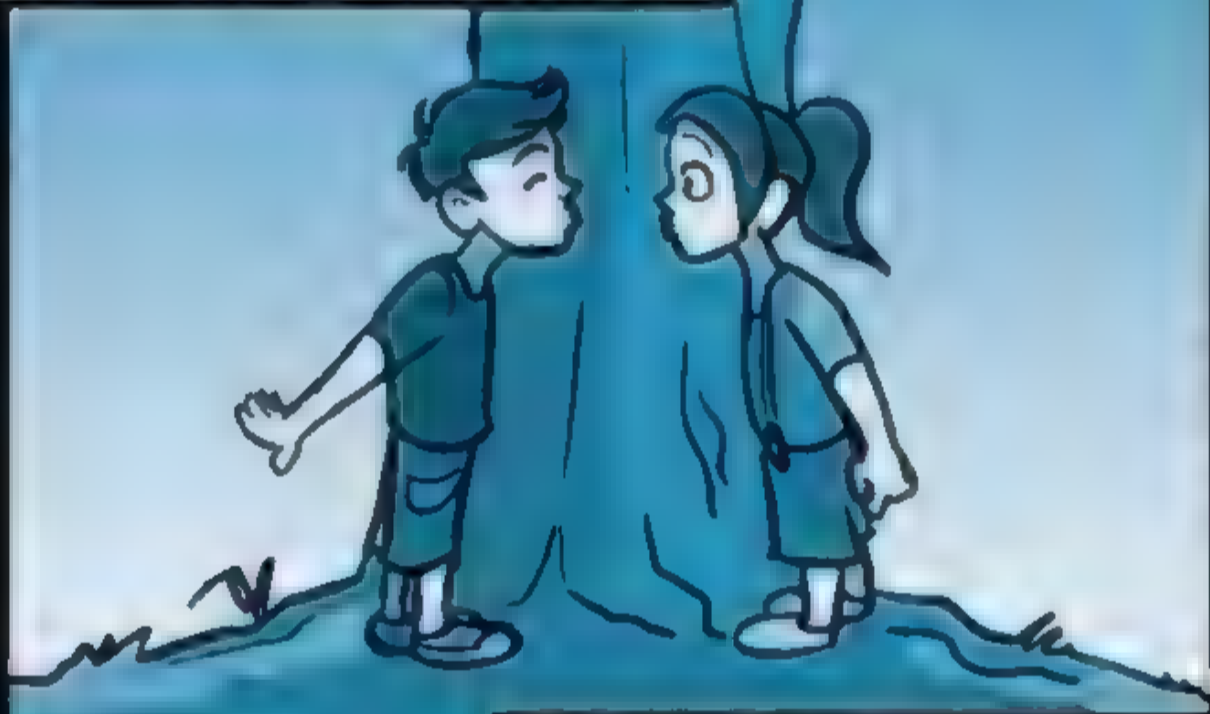
OKAY. YOU CAN COME.

30 MINUTES OUT THAT WAY.



REMEMBER THAT TREE?

YOU TRIED TO KISS ME THERE
WHEN WE WERE SIX!

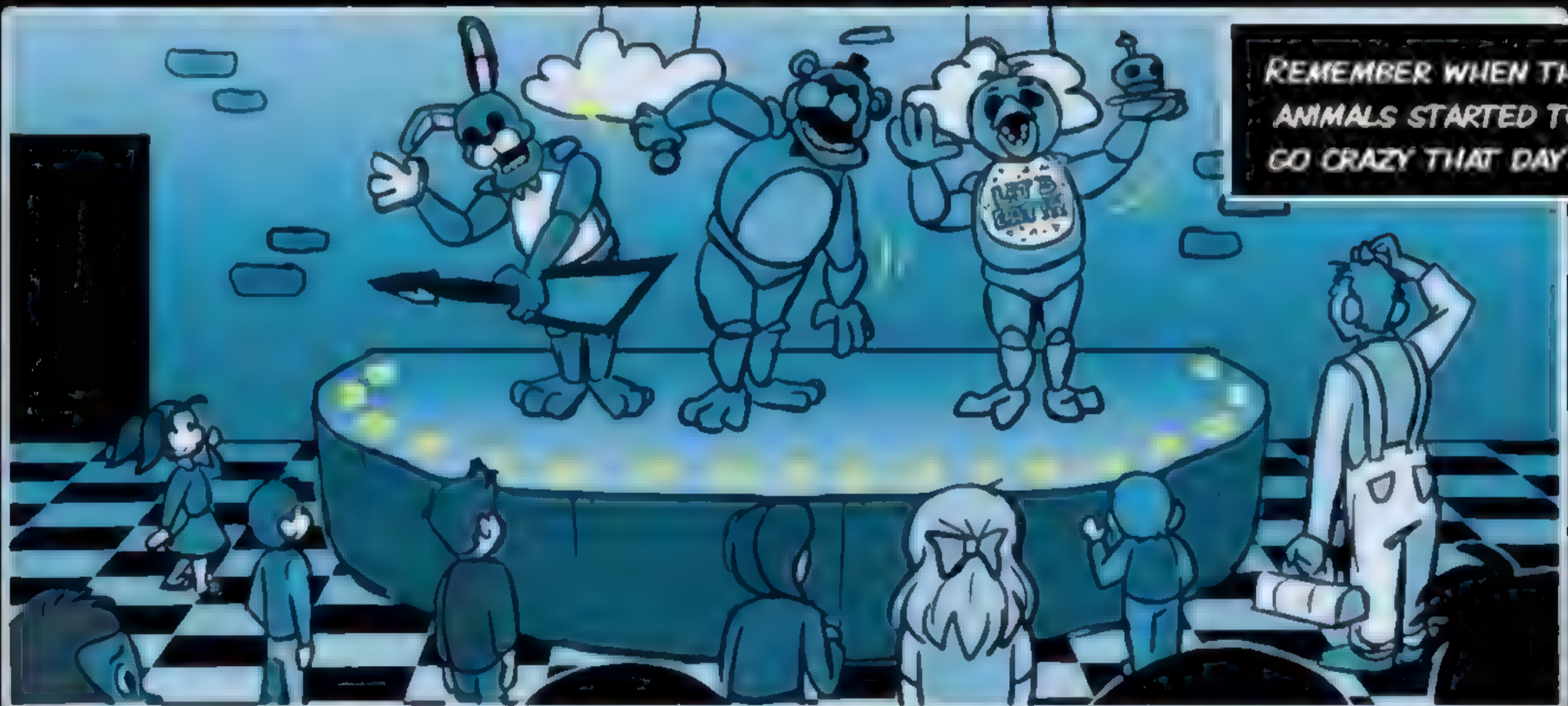


EVEN THE LITTLEST HEART
WANTS WHAT IT WANTS!

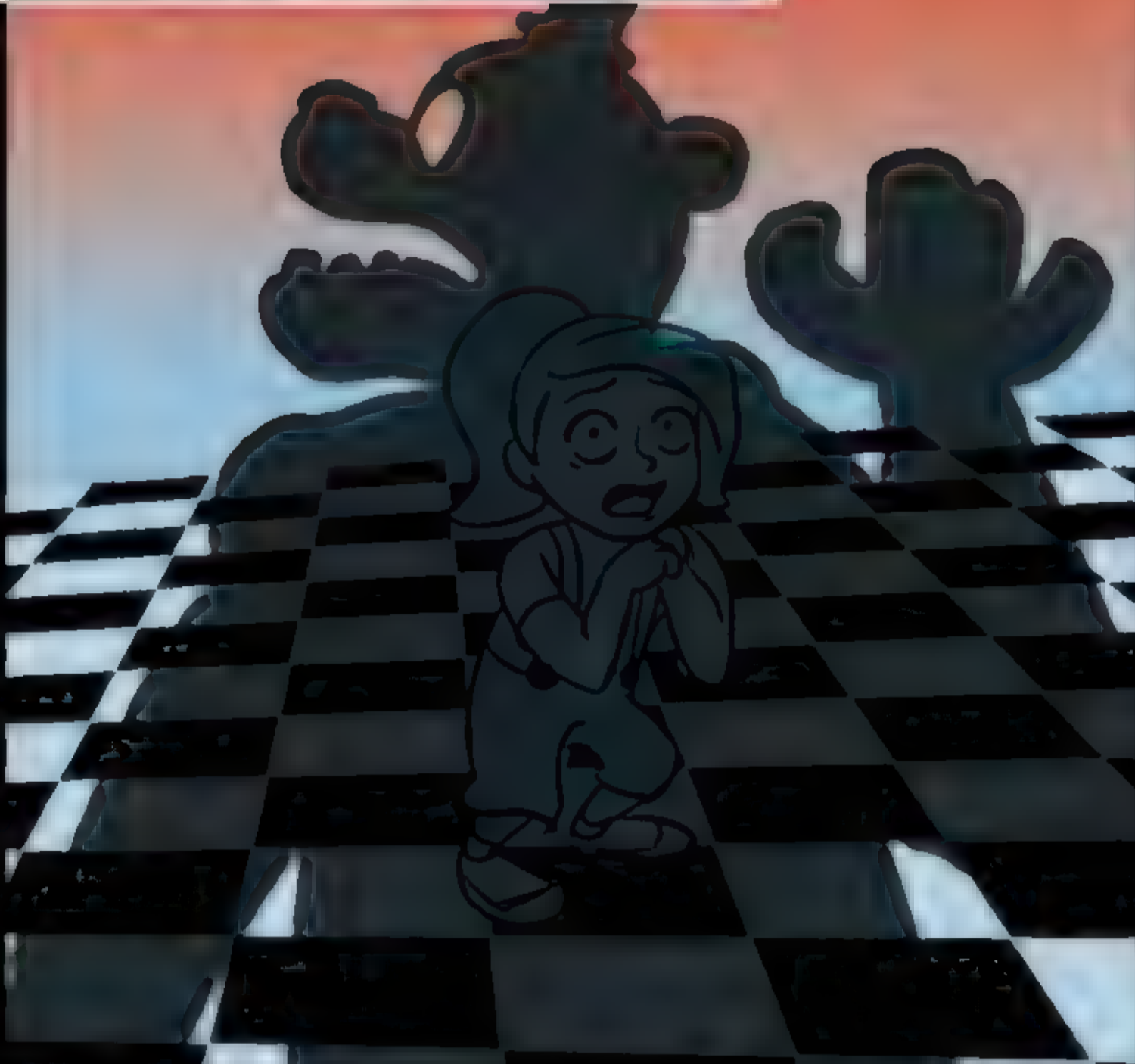
CHARLIE, I HAVE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.
I SAW SOMETHING THAT NIGHT.
THAT NIGHT MICHAEL DISAPPEARED.



REMEMBER WHEN THE
ANIMALS STARTED TO
GO CRAZY THAT DAY?



I REMEMBER. IT WAS FRIGHTENING. BIZARRE.
I WAS TOTALLY MESMERIZED.



EVEN THE TECHNICIAN
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

WELL... THERE WAS SOMEONE ELSE
THAT DAY. ANOTHER MASCOT. A BEAR.



IT WAS STANDING
RIGHT NEAR US.



AND NEXT TO MICHAEL.



WHEN THE ANIMATRONICS STOPPED MOVING...
THE MASCOT WAS GONE. AND SO WAS MICHAEL.





WHAT DID THAT PERSON LOOK LIKE?! DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING?

YES.



THE EYES. THEY WERE ALL I COULD SEE. I REMEMBER THEM LIKE THEY'RE RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME. THEY WERE DEAD. JUST ... DULL AND FLAT.



HOW STRANGE.



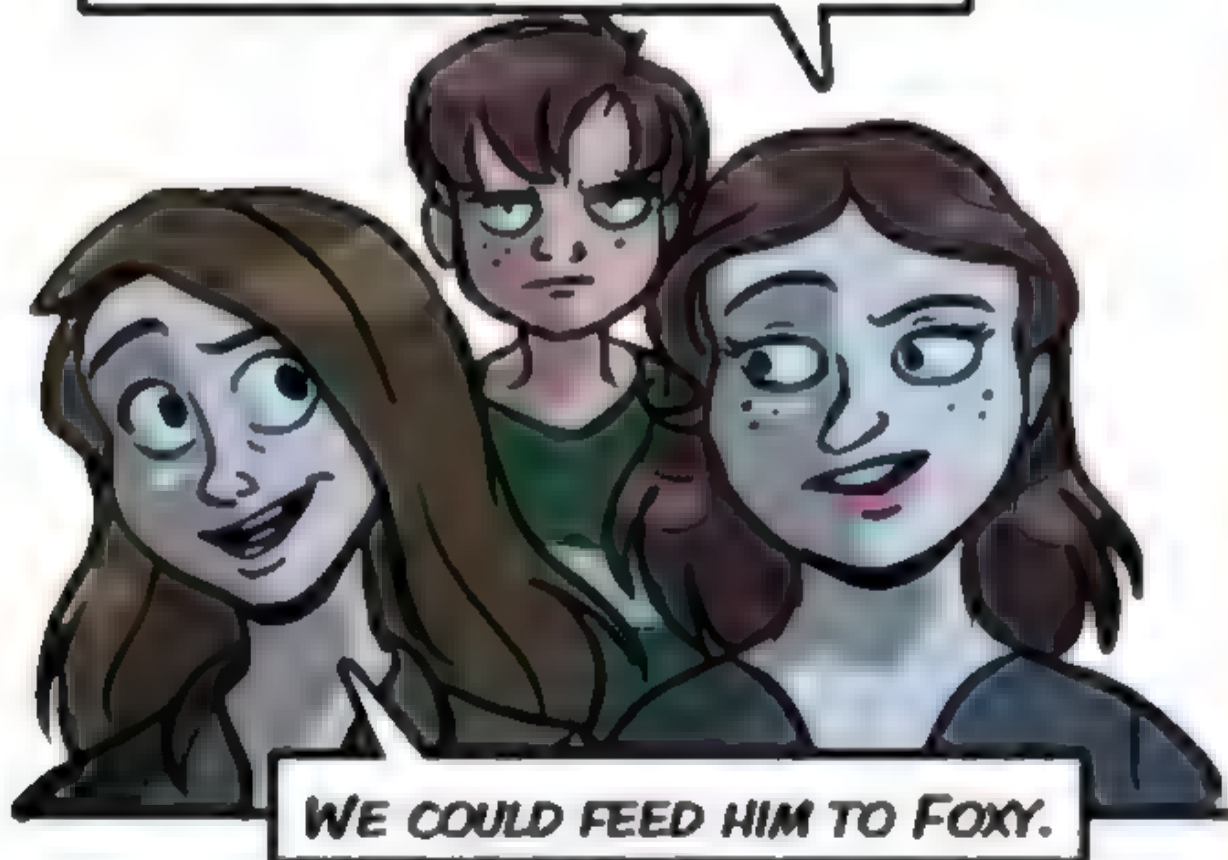
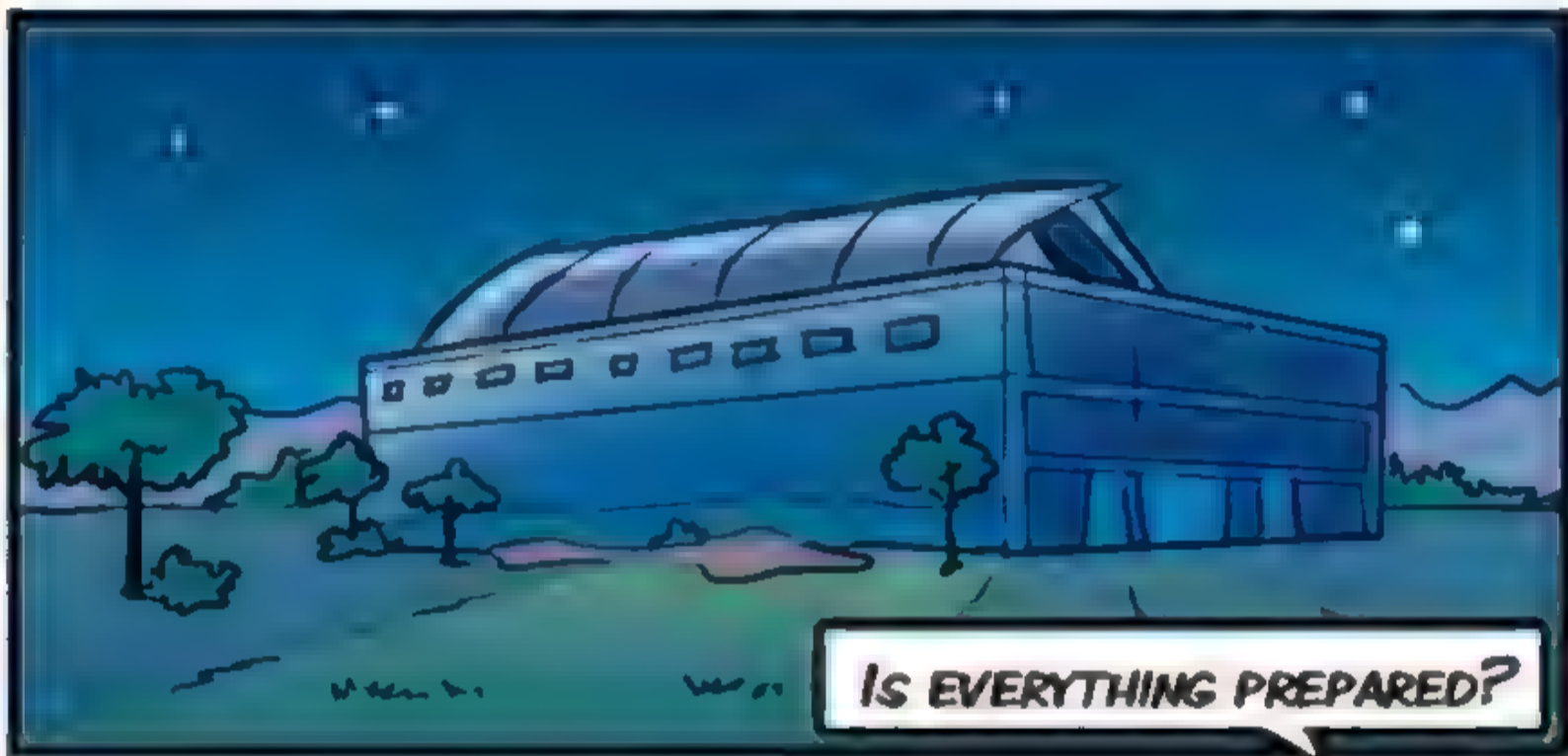
WELL, WE SHOULD GO. IT'S ALMOST TIME TO MEET THE OTHERS.

YEAH.



RACE YOU?

CHAPTER 4



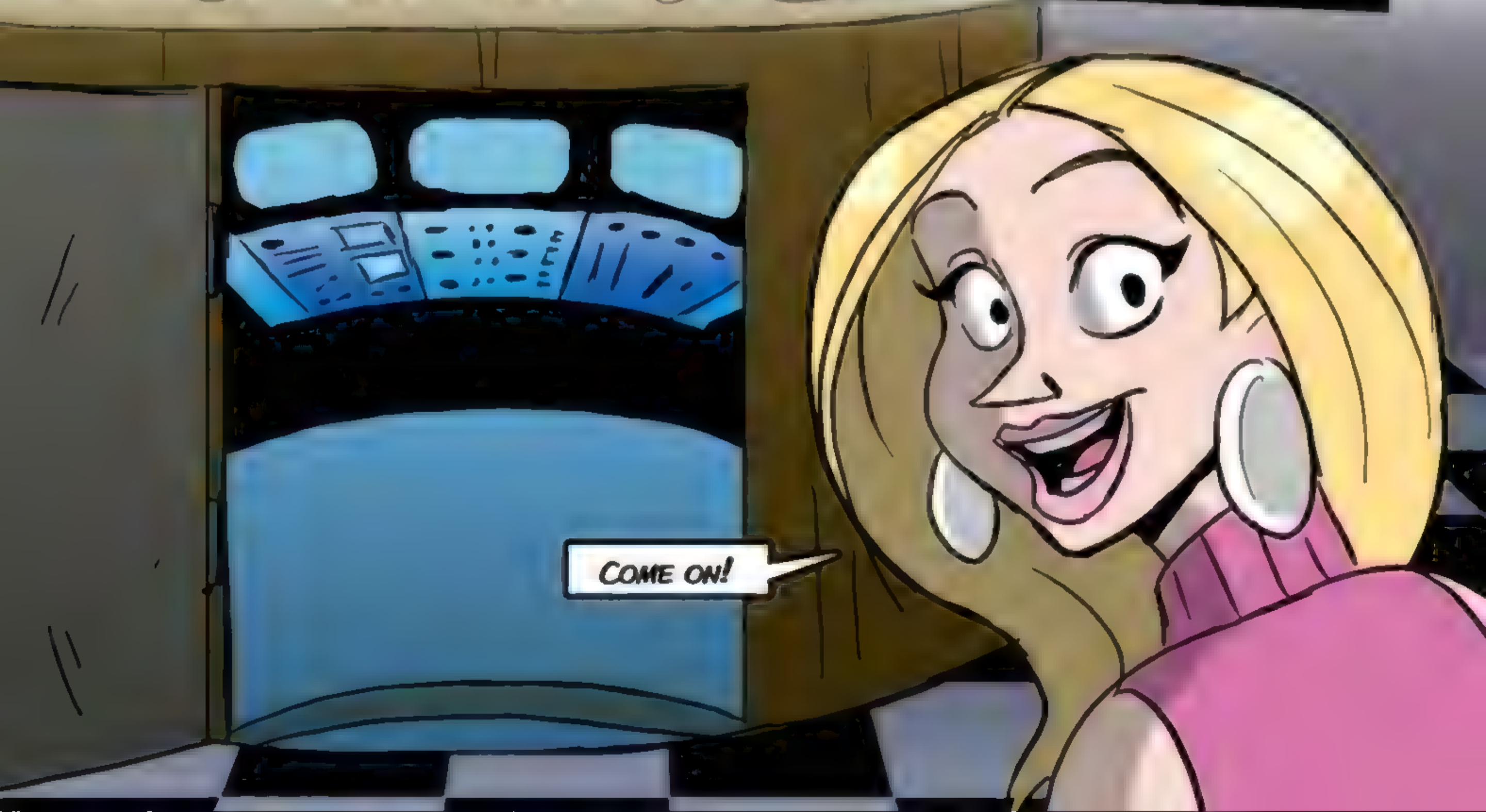
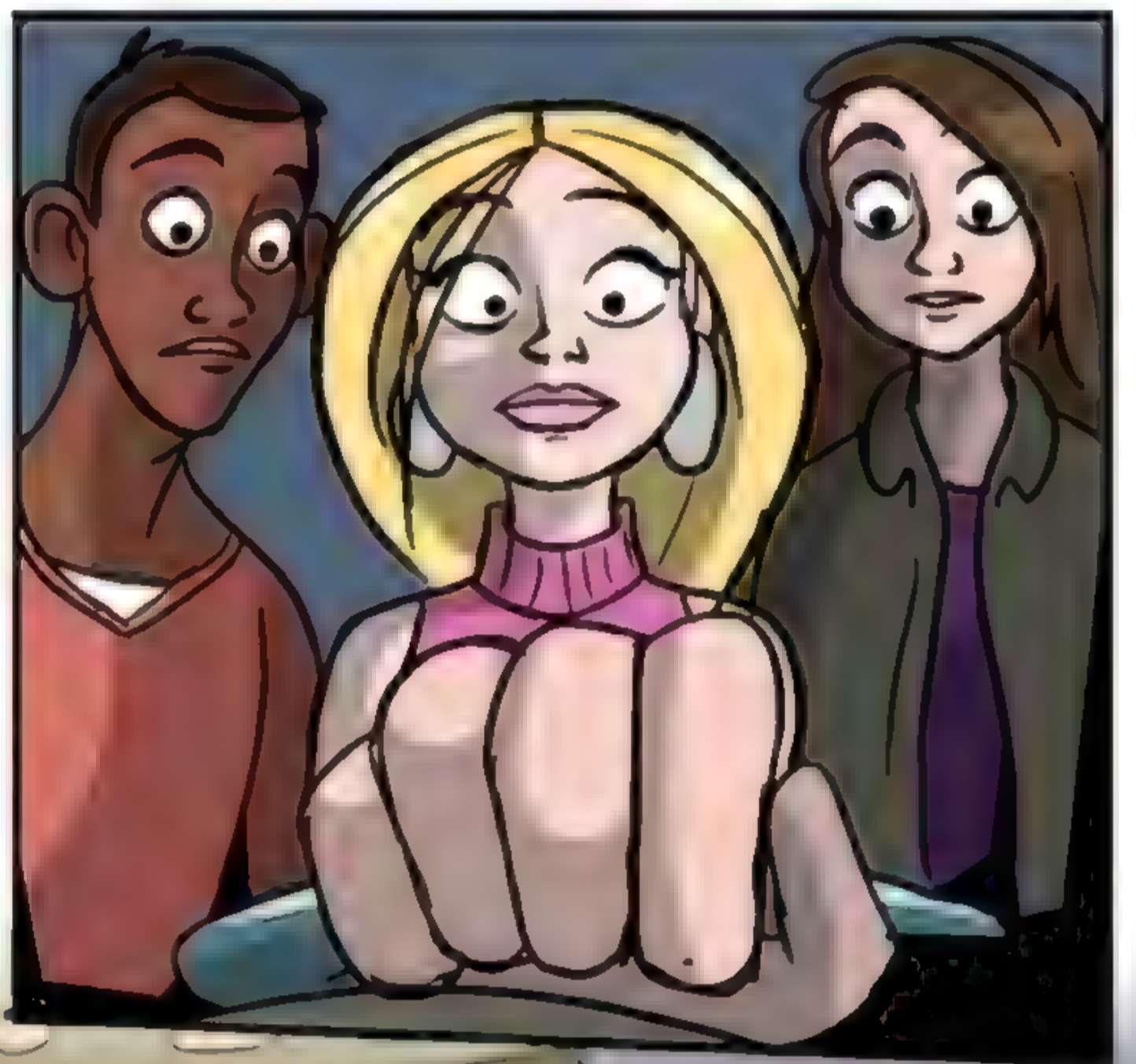


AND YOU THINK THAT ISN'T GOING TO BRING THE NIGHT GUARD?!

DIDN'T LAST TIME!







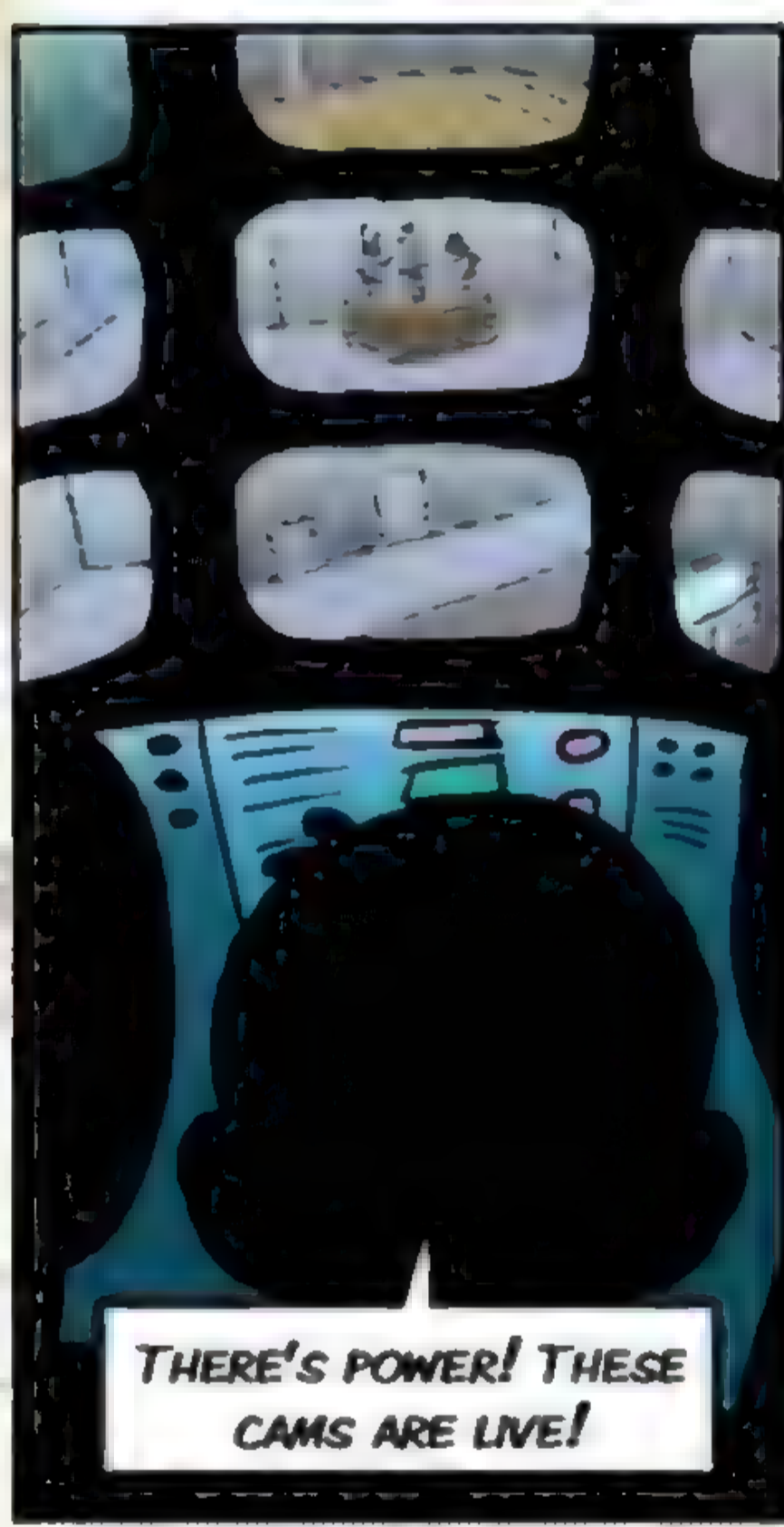
THIS IS LIKE A CLOWN CAR!



WHAT DOES THIS DO?



CLACK



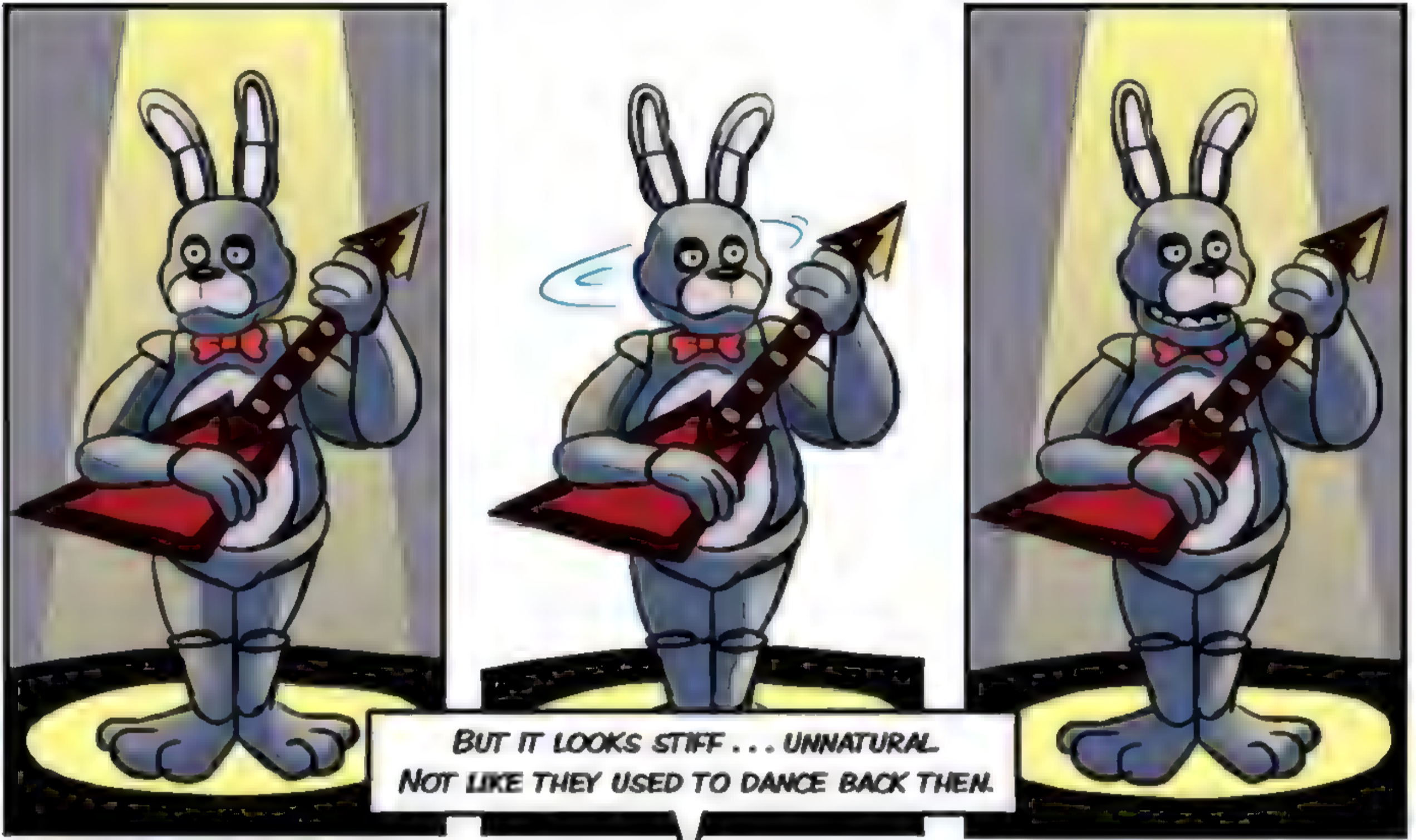
THERE'S POWER! THESE CAMS ARE LIVE!



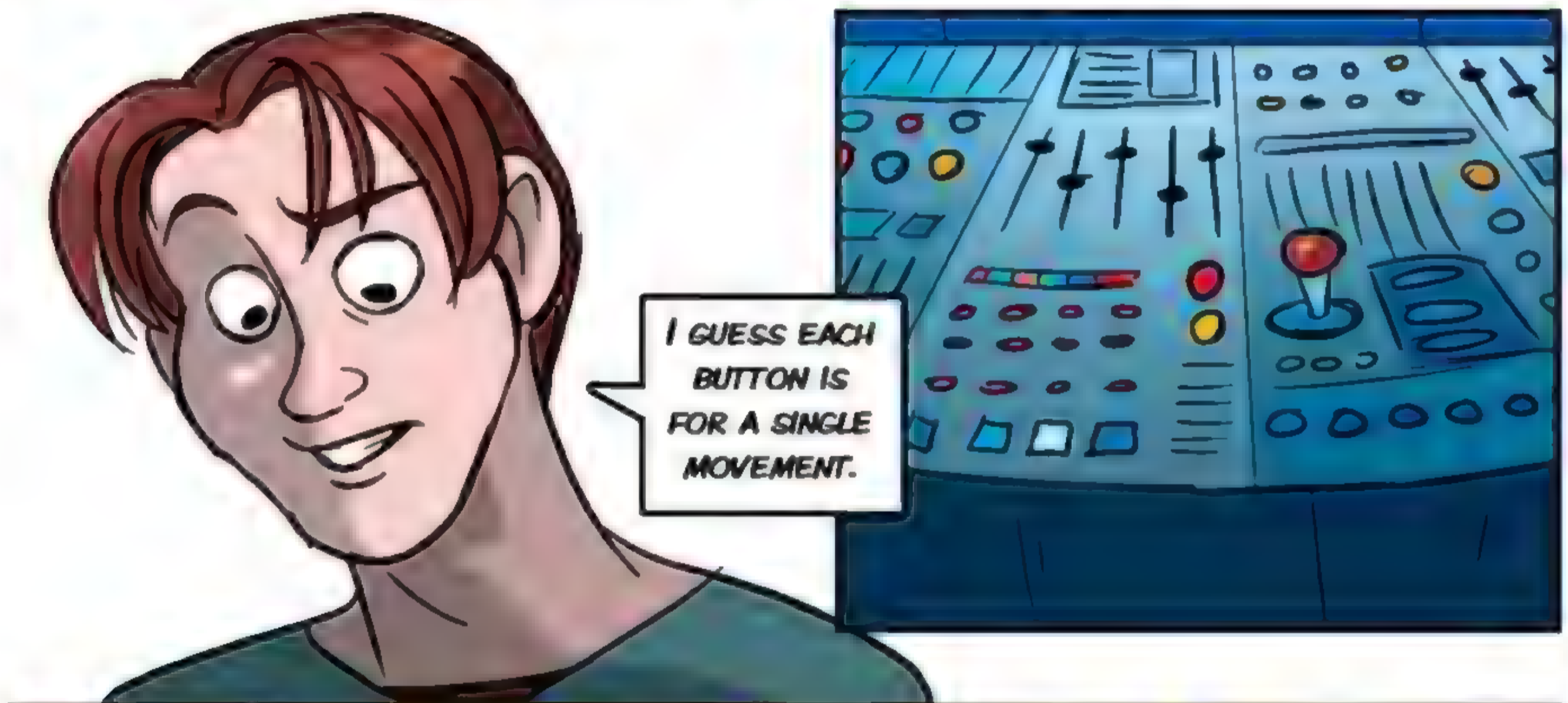
I BET WE CAN CONTROL THE ANIMALS FROM HERE ...



YES! LOOK!



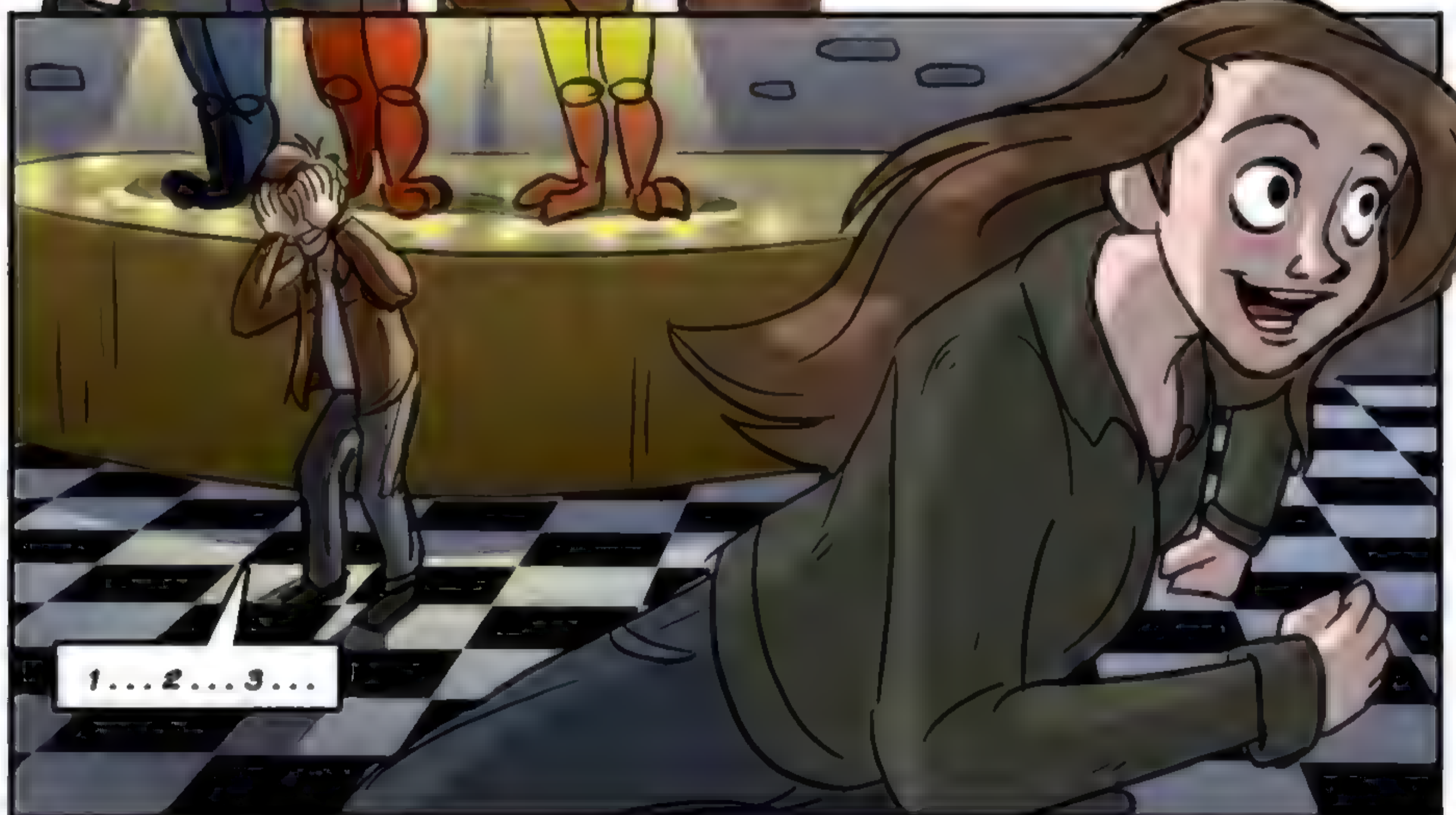
BUT IT LOOKS STIFF... UNNATURAL.
NOT LIKE THEY USED TO DANCE BACK THEN.



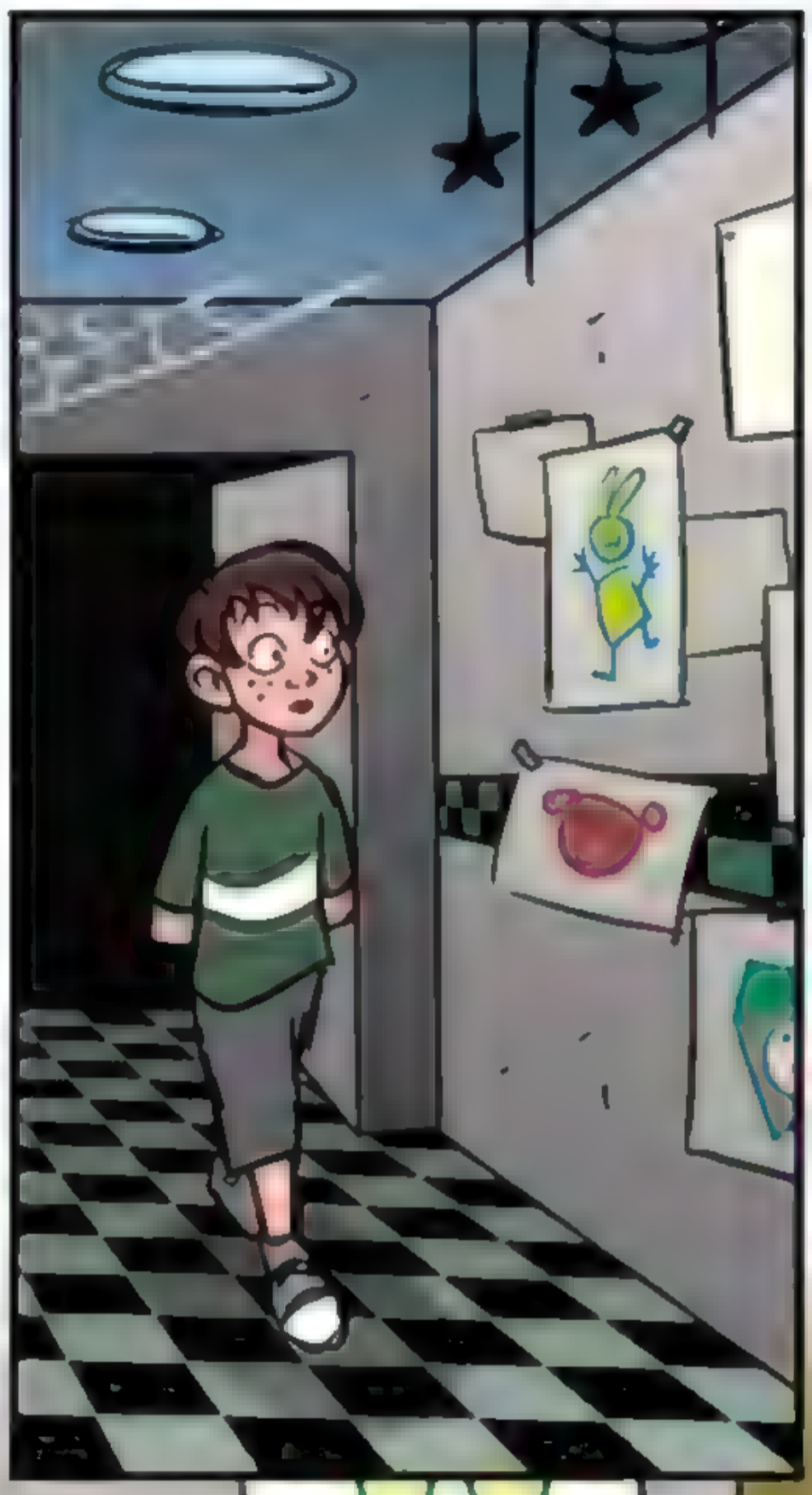
I GUESS EACH
BUTTON IS
FOR A SINGLE
MOVEMENT.



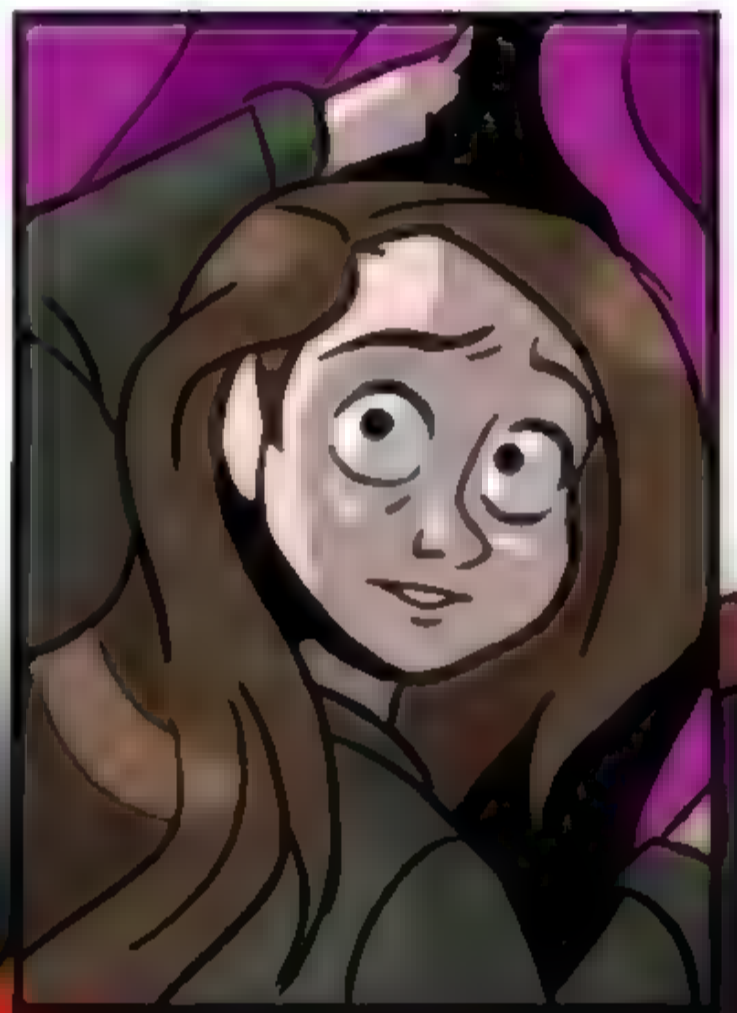
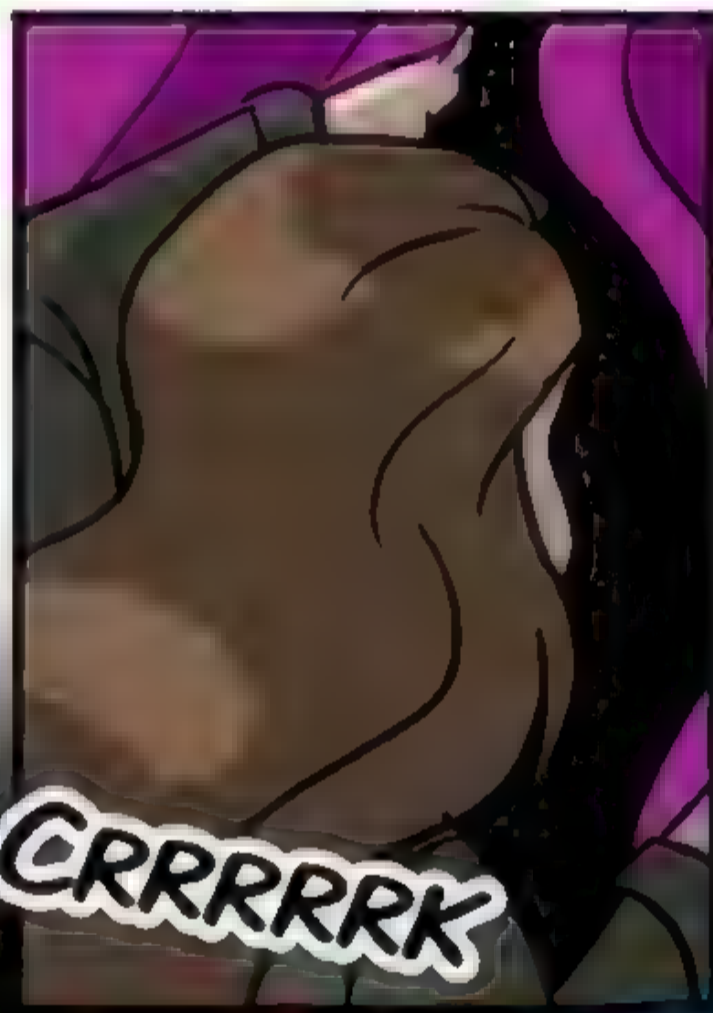
IT'S TOO STUFFY
IN HERE!

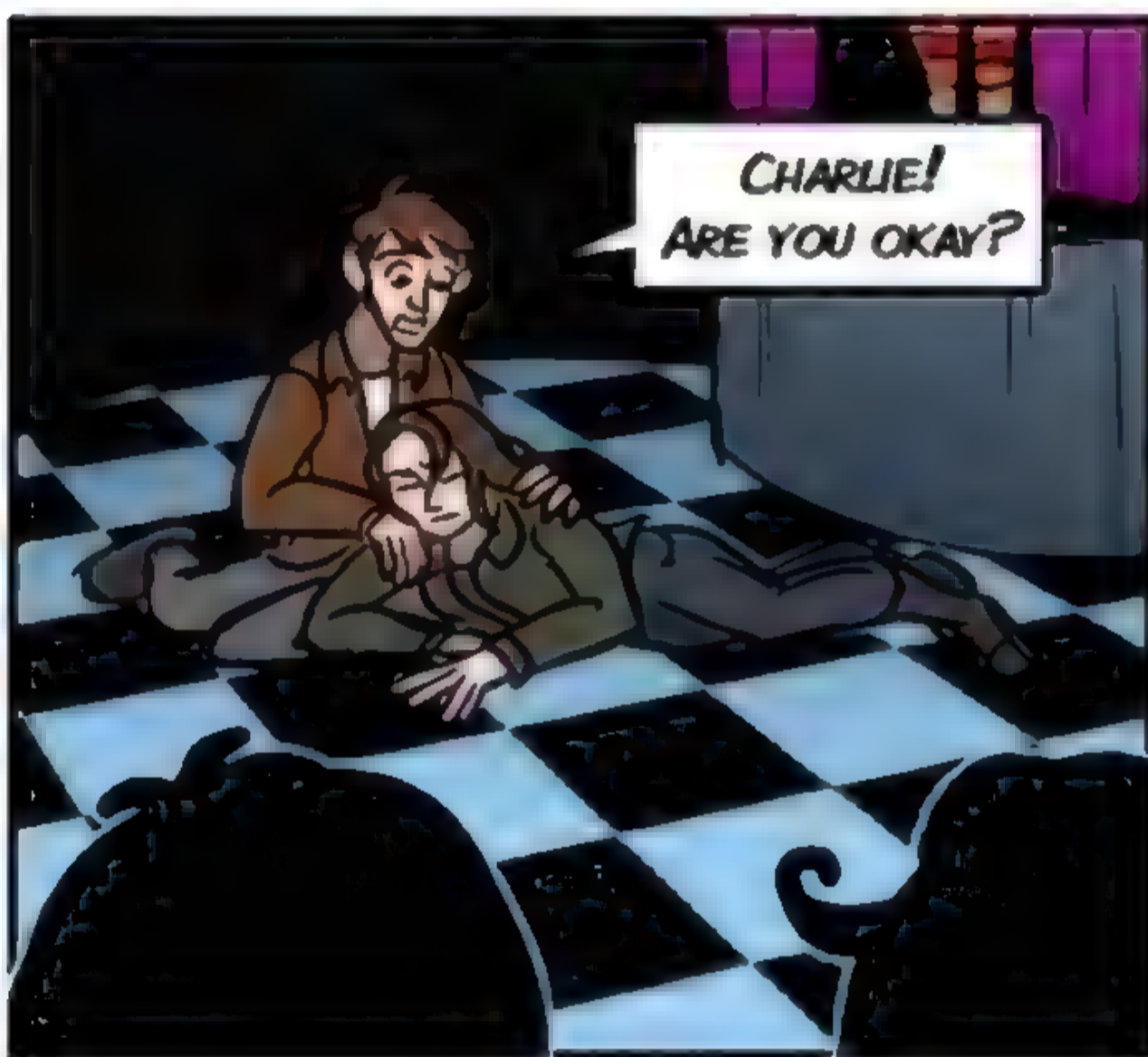


LET'S GO BACK TO PIRATE'S COVE—THE STAGE THERE MUST HAVE A SURVEILLANCE ROOM, TOO.











THERE YOU GO.

IS CHARLIE GOING TO BE OKAY?



OF COURSE SHE IS!

IT'S SO LATE ALREADY... WHY DON'T YOU JUST ALL SLEEP HERE?



I DON'T MIND SLEEPING ON THE FLOOR.

JUST GIVE ME A PILLOW AND I'M FINE.

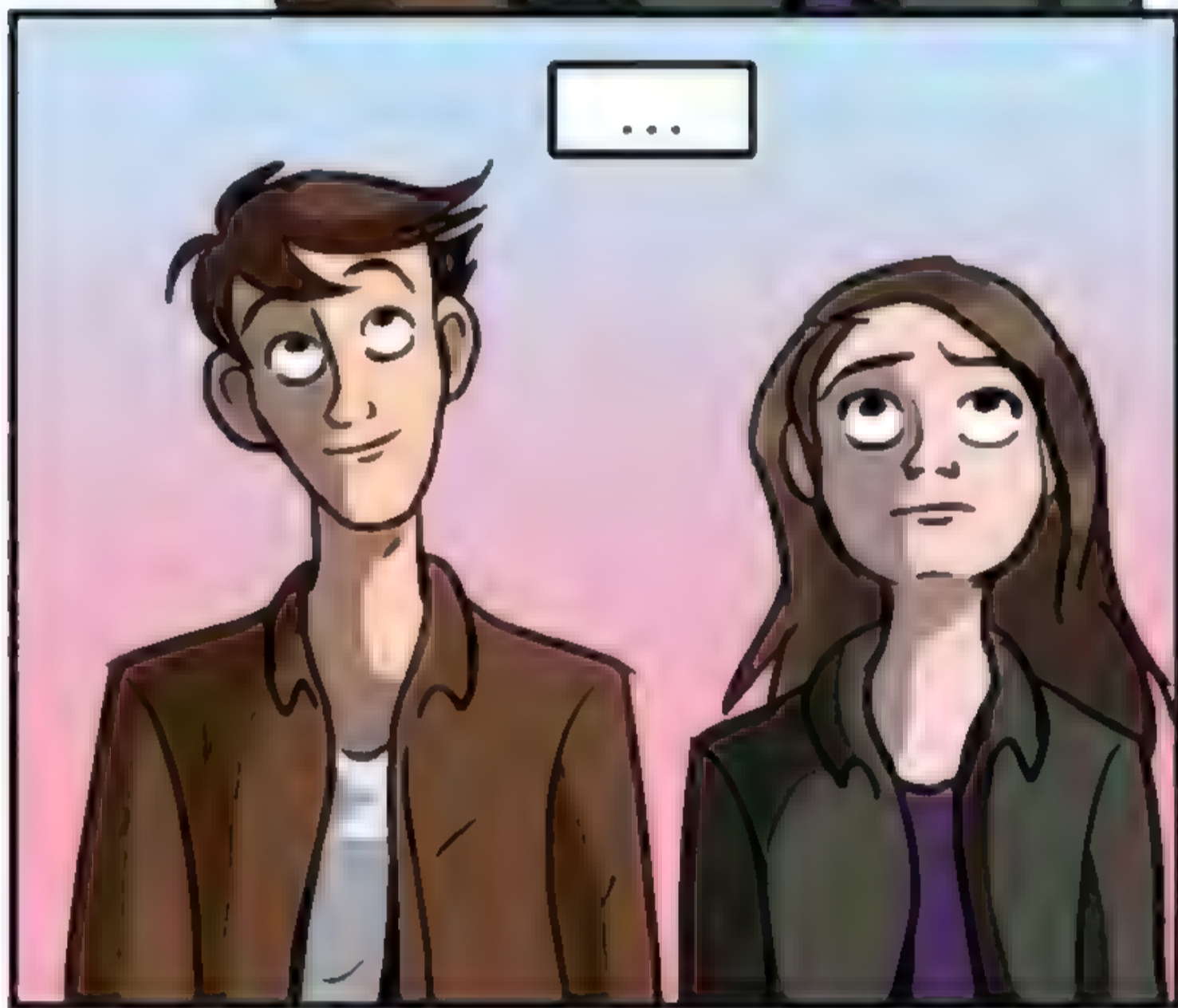
PERFECT!



CHAPTER 5

DOES IT HURT?







I DON'T REMEMBER WHERE IT WAS. IT'S ONE OF THOSE MEMORIES FROM WHEN I WAS A VERY LITTLE KID, YOU KNOW?



THERE WAS A BEAR, AND A RABBIT. BUT SOMETIMES THE DETAILS GET MIXED UP IN MY HEAD.



IT'S JUST IMPRESSIONS, LITTLE SNATCHES OF TIME ... IT'S ...



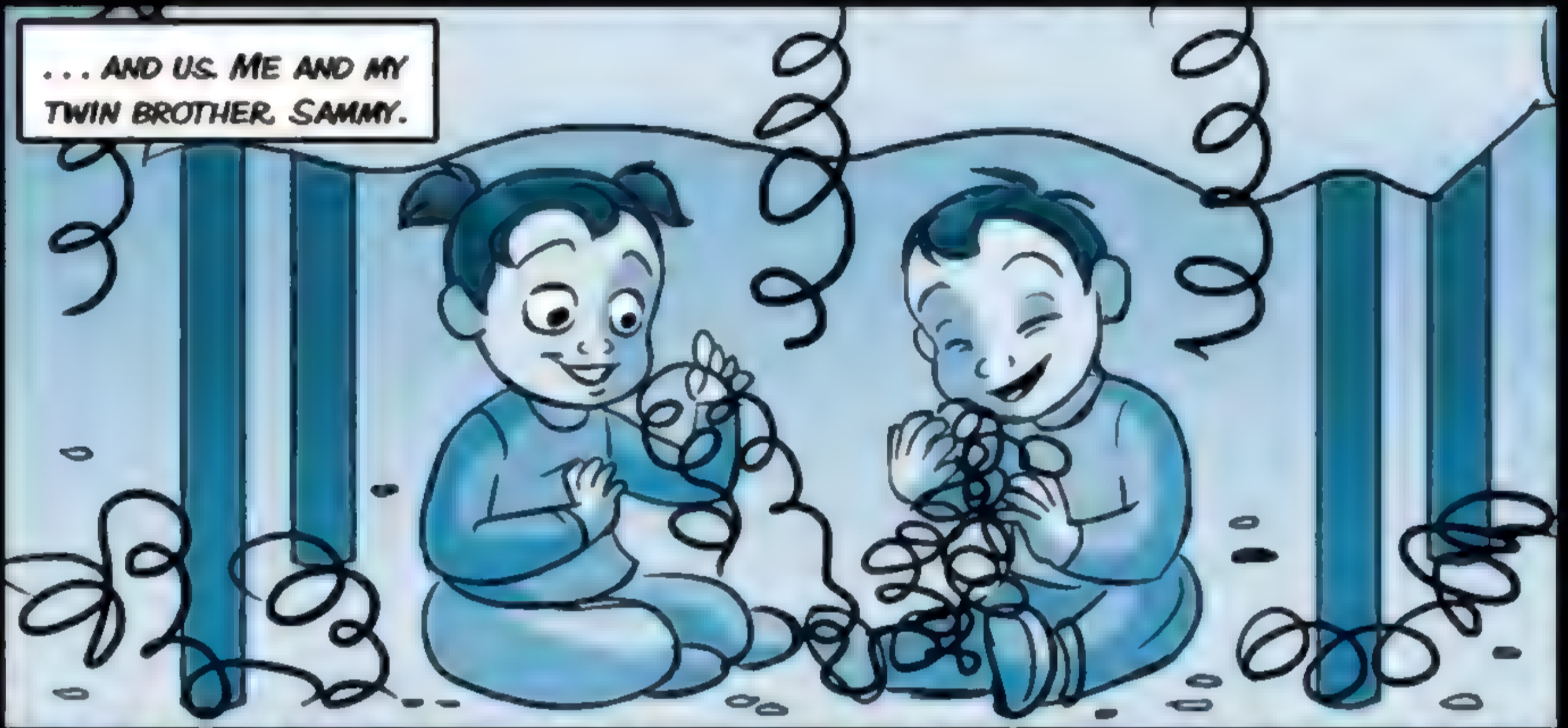
IT'S OKAY.

WHEN I WAS VERY, VERY YOUNG, I WAS NEVER ALONE.



THERE WAS MY MOM ... BEFORE SHE LEFT. AND MY FATHER ... BEFORE HE ...

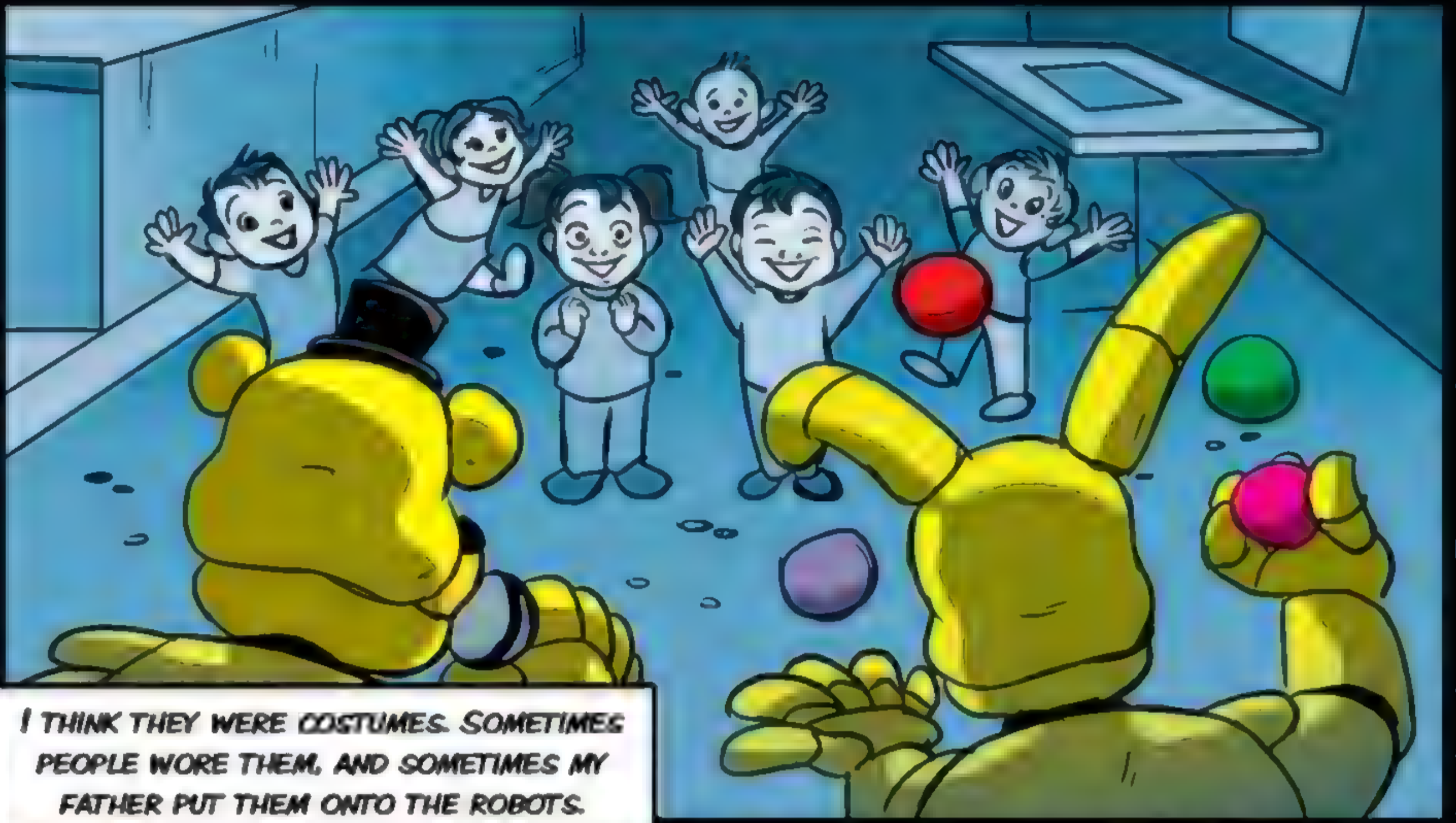
... AND US. ME AND MY TWIN BROTHER, SAMMY.



WE LOVED THE YELLOW BEAR AND THE MATCHING RABBIT! SOMETIMES THEY MOVED STIFFLY AND MECHANICALLY ONSTAGE ...



... AND SOMETIMES WITH FLUID, HUMAN MOVEMENTS.



I THINK THEY WERE COSTUMES. SOMETIMES PEOPLE WORE THEM, AND SOMETIMES MY FATHER PUT THEM ONTO THE ROBOTS.



THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A TWIN BROTHER.



DO YOU THINK THAT PLACE WAS AROUND HERE? I MEAN, I GUESS IT COULD HAVE BEEN ANYWHERE. ANOTHER STATE, EVEN.



I DON'T KNOW, BUT ...



I WANT TO FIND IT.

MY PARENTS ALWAYS SANG THIS SONG. "WE'RE BACK IN HARMONY."

NOTHING HELPFUL A CREEPY TREE ... THE WOODEN TABLE AT THE OUTSIDE ...

WELL, "NEW HARMONY" IS WORTH A VISIT THEN. IT'S A TOWN AROUND HERE. DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING ELSE?

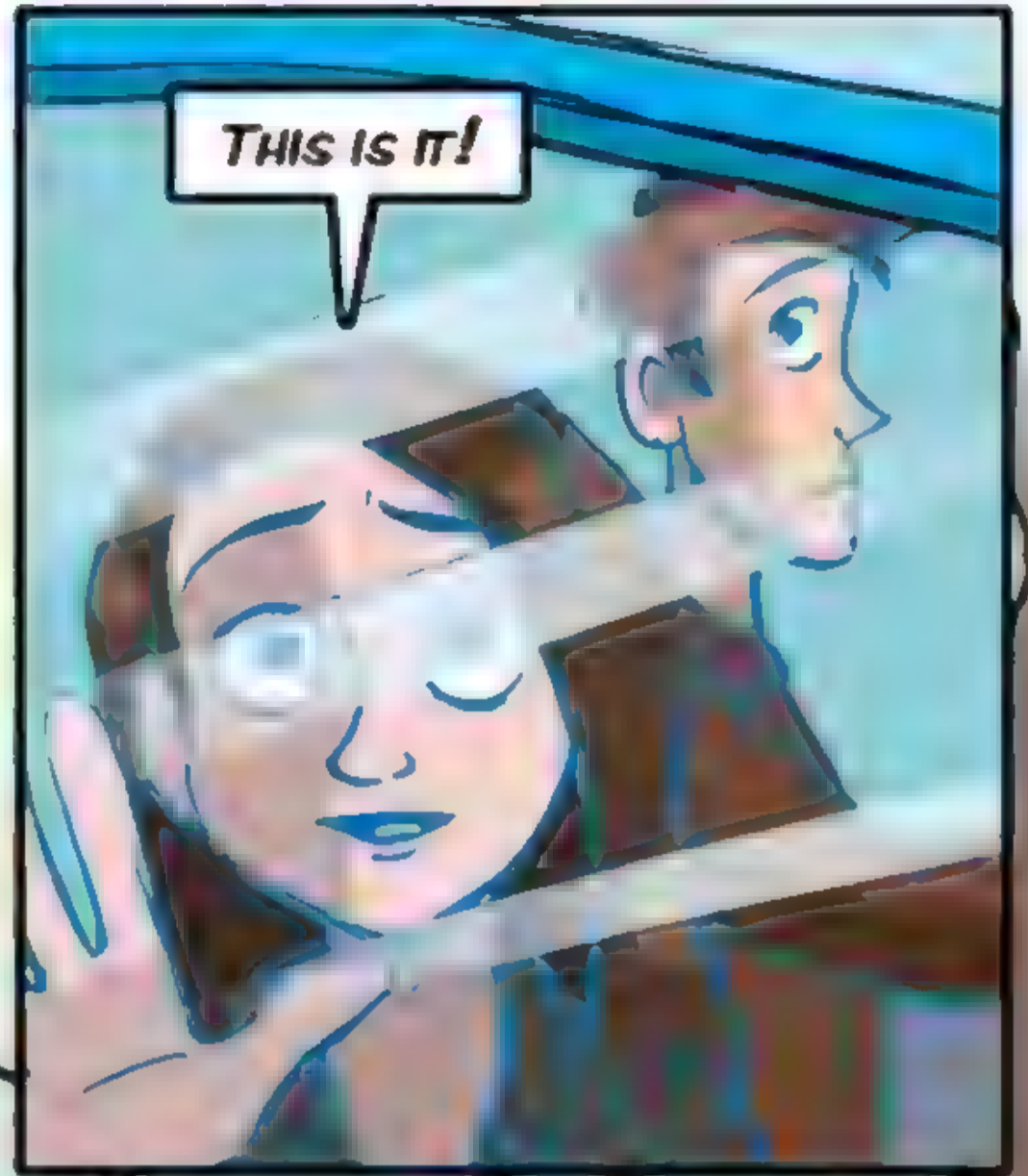
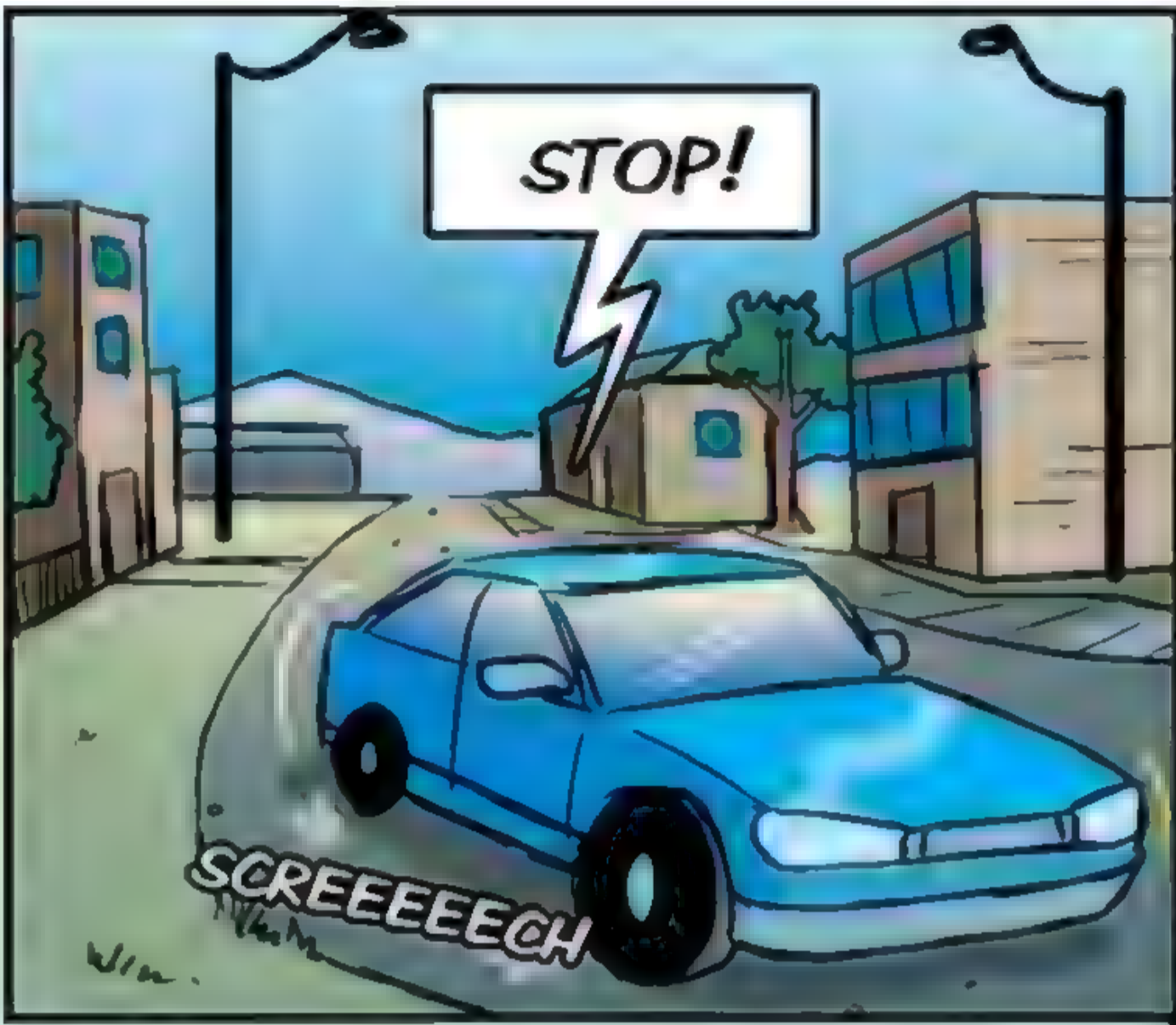
HUH. THAT COULD BE ANYWHERE.

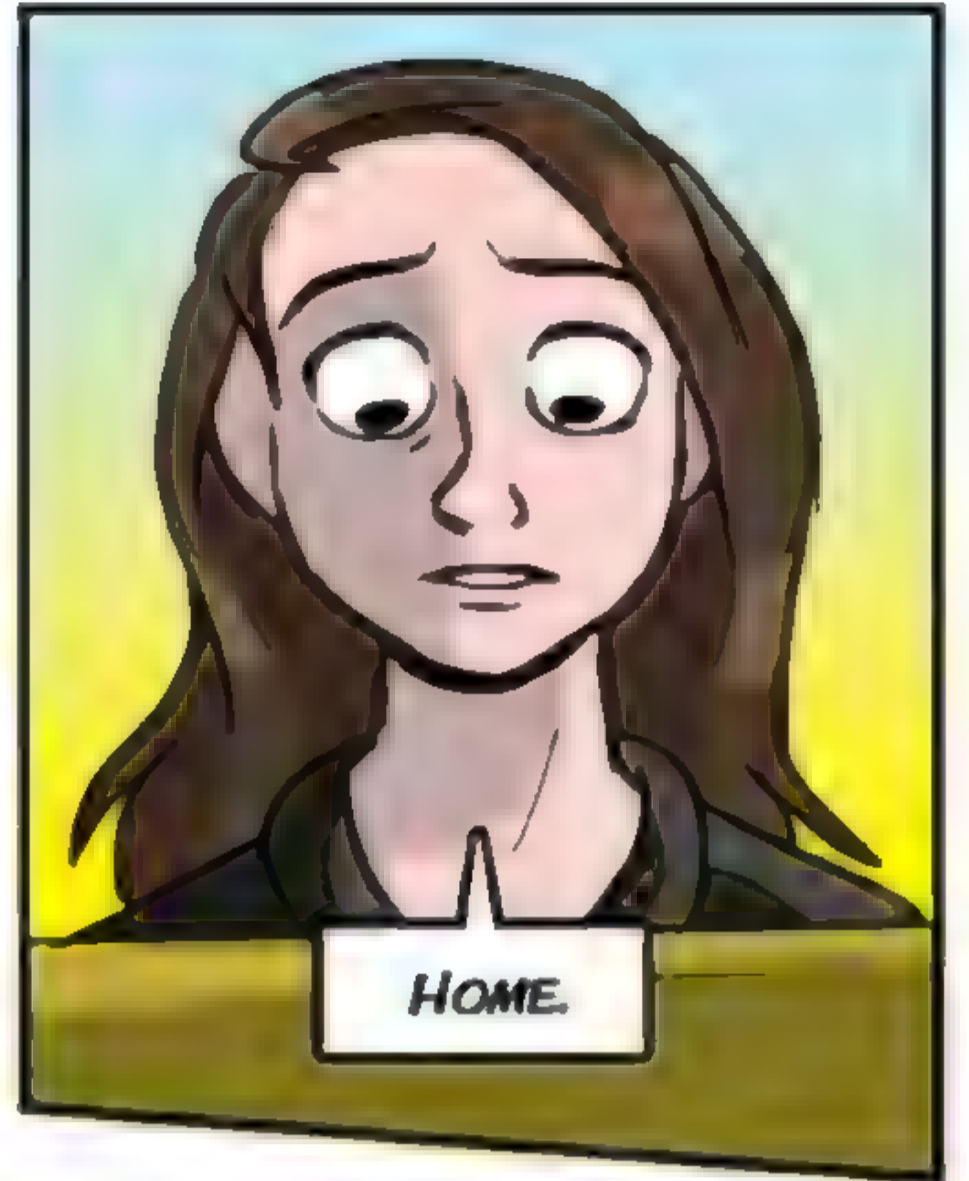
NOTHING HERE RINGS A BELL

THE WHOLE AREA IS PRETTY MUCH BLANK

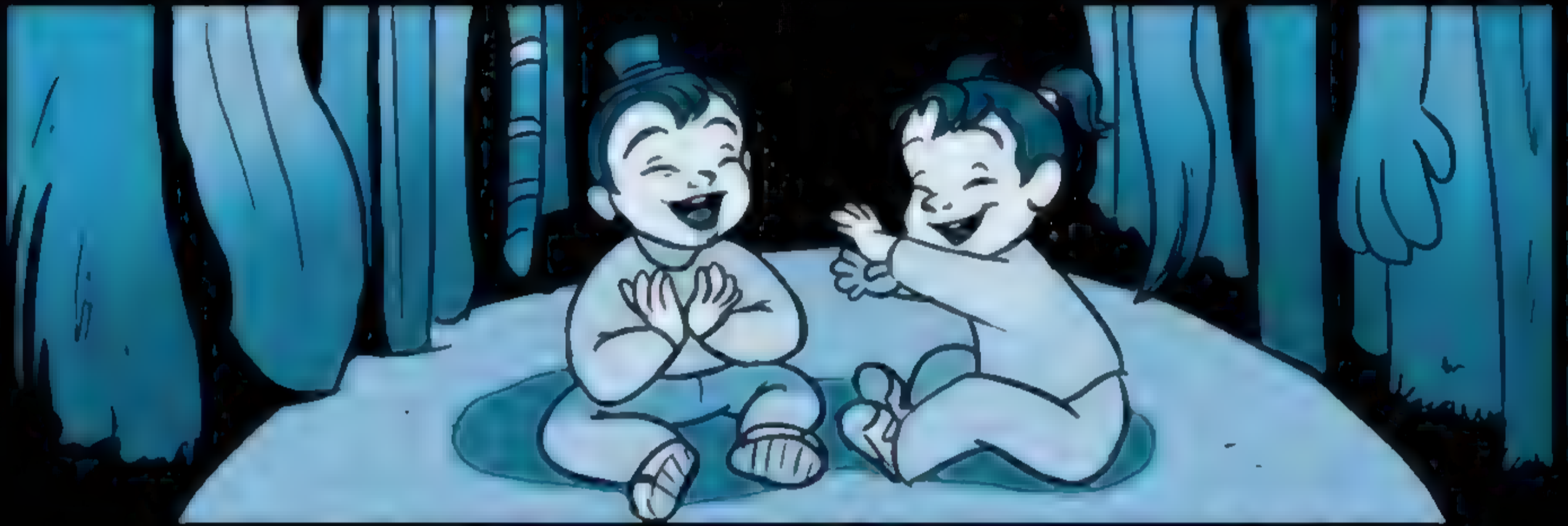
LET'S TURN, GRAB A BITE, AND THEN GO BACK. THE OTHERS ARE WONDERING WHERE WE ARE.

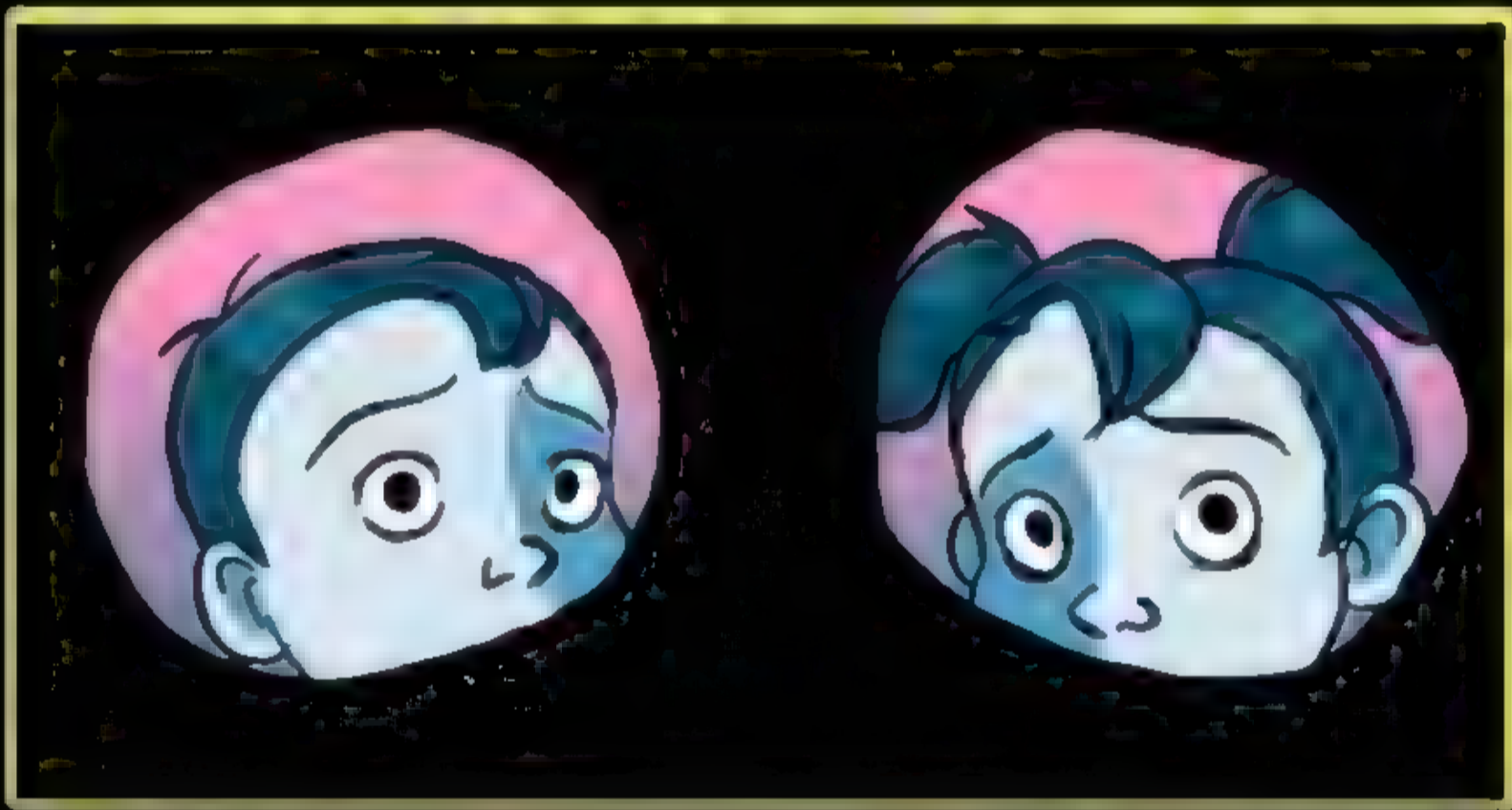
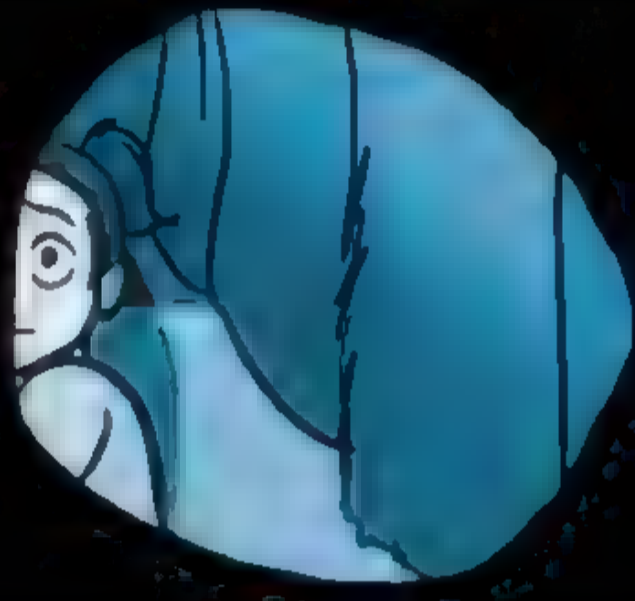
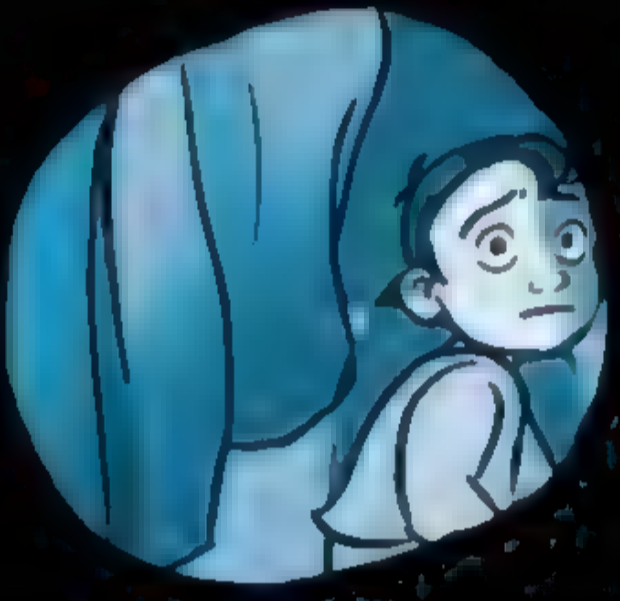
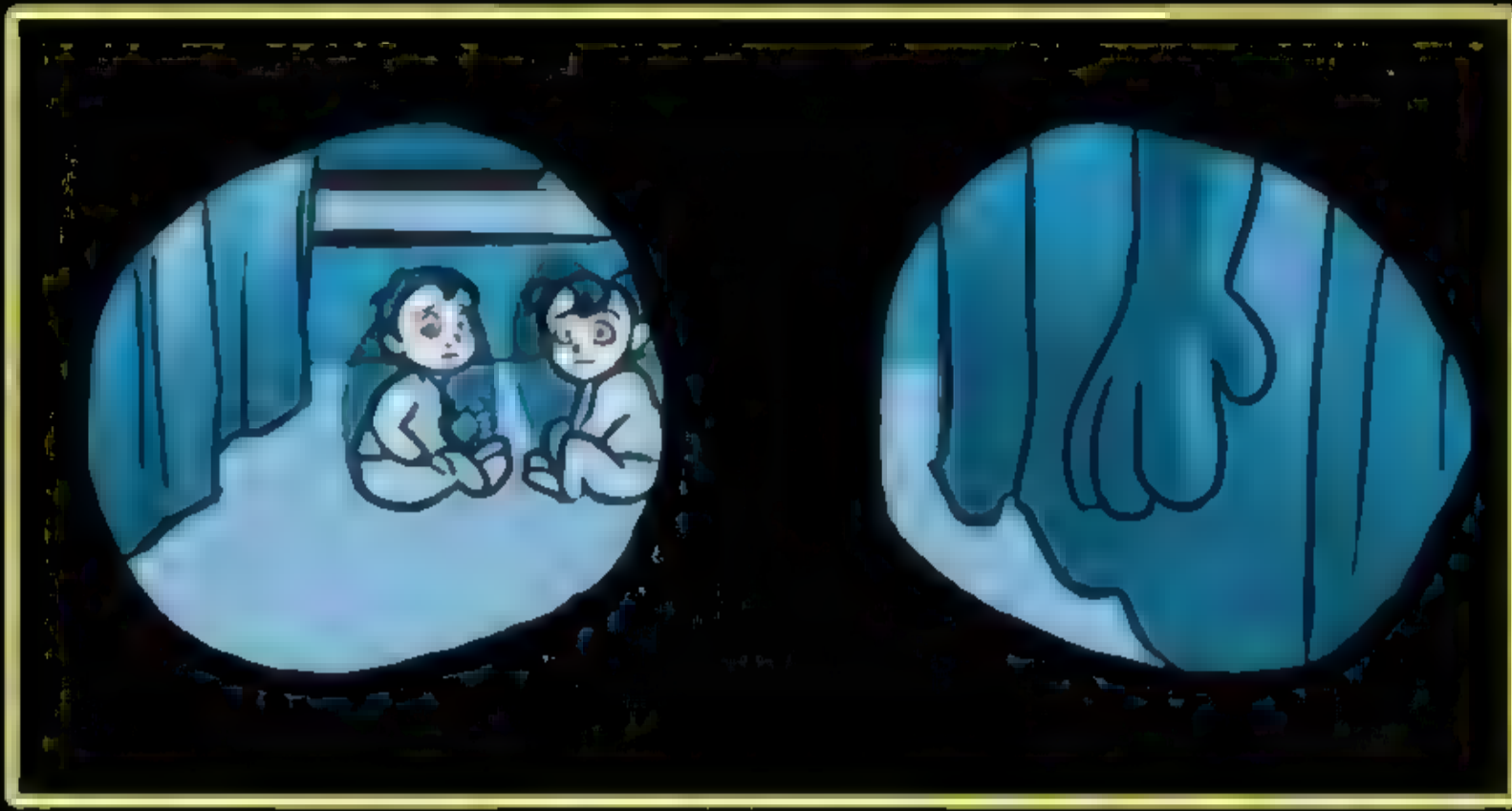
!!!













GOT YOU! DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING?

A LOT.



LET'S GO BACK. I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE.



A RABBIT. A YELLOW RABBIT. IT TOOK MY BROTHER SAMMY.

THE MASCOT I SAW THE DAY MICHAEL DISAPPEARED, THE BEAR. I'M PRETTY SURE IT WAS YELLOW, TOO.



I THINK IT'S CONNECTED... THE ANIMALS AT THE DINER AND THE ONES AT FREDDY'S.



LIGHTNING STRIKES TWICE, BUT NOT MURDER.

Welcome to HURRICANE, UTAH

CHAPTER 6





I HAD A FEELING YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE IT ALONE.



I COULD HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR TRESPASSING. WHAT ARE YOU KIDS DOING BACK HERE? PARTYING? DRUGS?

CHARLIE, WHAT DO WE DO?

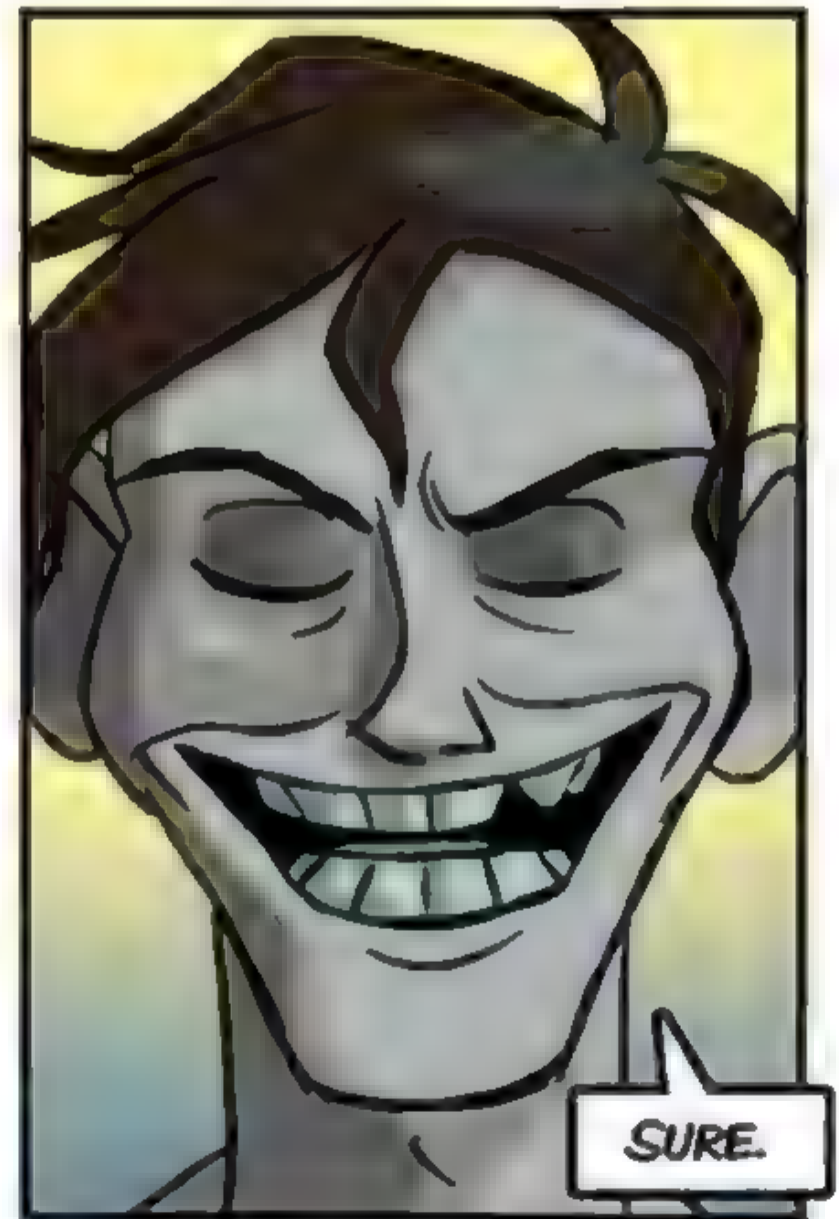


WE'LL GO. WE'RE REALLY SORRY.

WAT!



WE JUST WANT TO EXPLORE A LITTLE MORE, THEN WE'LL LEAVE. YOU KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND BETTER THAN ANY OF US.







WHAT HAPPENED TO THE RESTAURANT?

AND WHY IS THE MALL ABANDONED, ANYWAY?



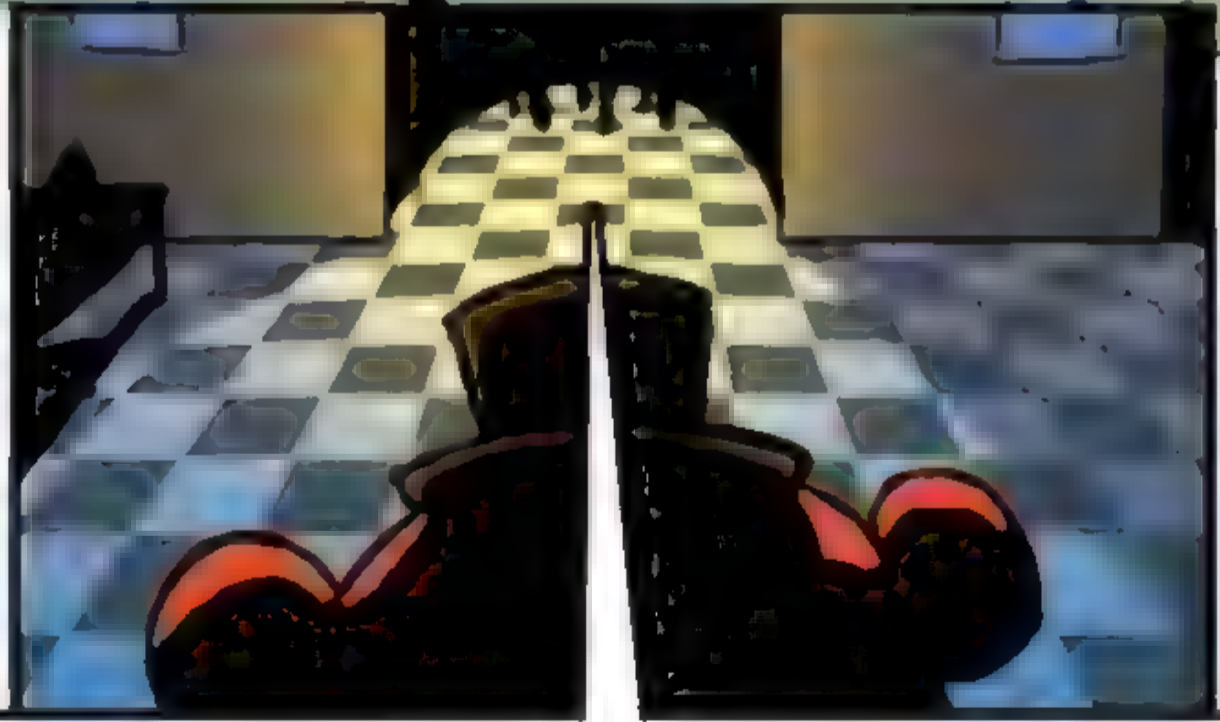
YOU DON'T KNOW?



NOBODY WANTED TO LEASE FREDDY'S, BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED. THEN THEY DECIDED TO BUILD A MALL TO ATTRACT BUSINESS. YOU KNOW.



SOMEONE HAD THE BRIGHT IDEA TO SEAL FREDDY'S UP. BUILD THE MALL AROUND IT. BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH. SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PLACE SPILLED OVER INTO THE REST OF THE BUILDING.



BARELY ANYONE WANTED TO BRING THEIR BUSINESS HERE. THOSE FEW FRANCHISE OWNERS WHO WERE ABOUT TO OPEN THEIR SHOPS QUIT THEIR CONTRACTS AND LEFT. SAID IT JUST DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT.

I THINK IT'S GOT AN AURA, A MYSTICAL ENERGY, MAYBE, IF YOU BELIEVE IN THAT SORT OF THING.

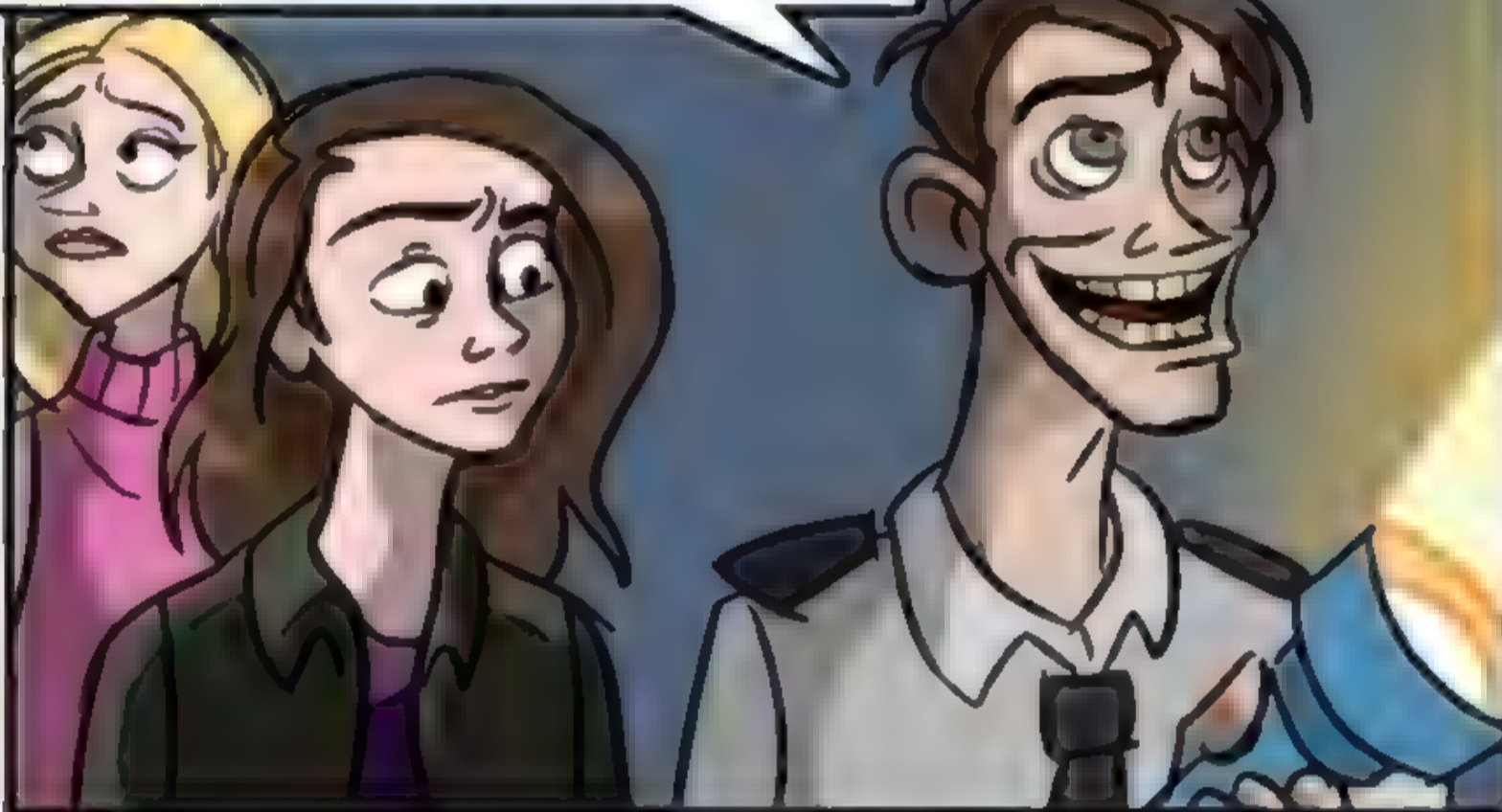


I DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT SORT OF THING.

TO EACH THEIR OWN.



ALL I KNOW IS, THEY ABANDONED THE CONSTRUCTION BEFORE IT WAS EVEN FINISHED. NOW NOBODY COMES HERE ...



... EXCEPT KIDS WANTING TO SCREW AROUND.

AND ME.



CAN I GO TO THE ARCADE AGAIN?

LAMAR, I WANT TO SEE THE CONTROL ROOM AGAIN!



SURE, JUST BE CAREFUL.

LET'S GO, TOO.

JOHN... THAT GUY GIVES ME THE CREEPS.



HE'S JUST A GUARD, CHARLIE.



THEY ARE NOT REALLY DANCING LIKE THEY USED TO.

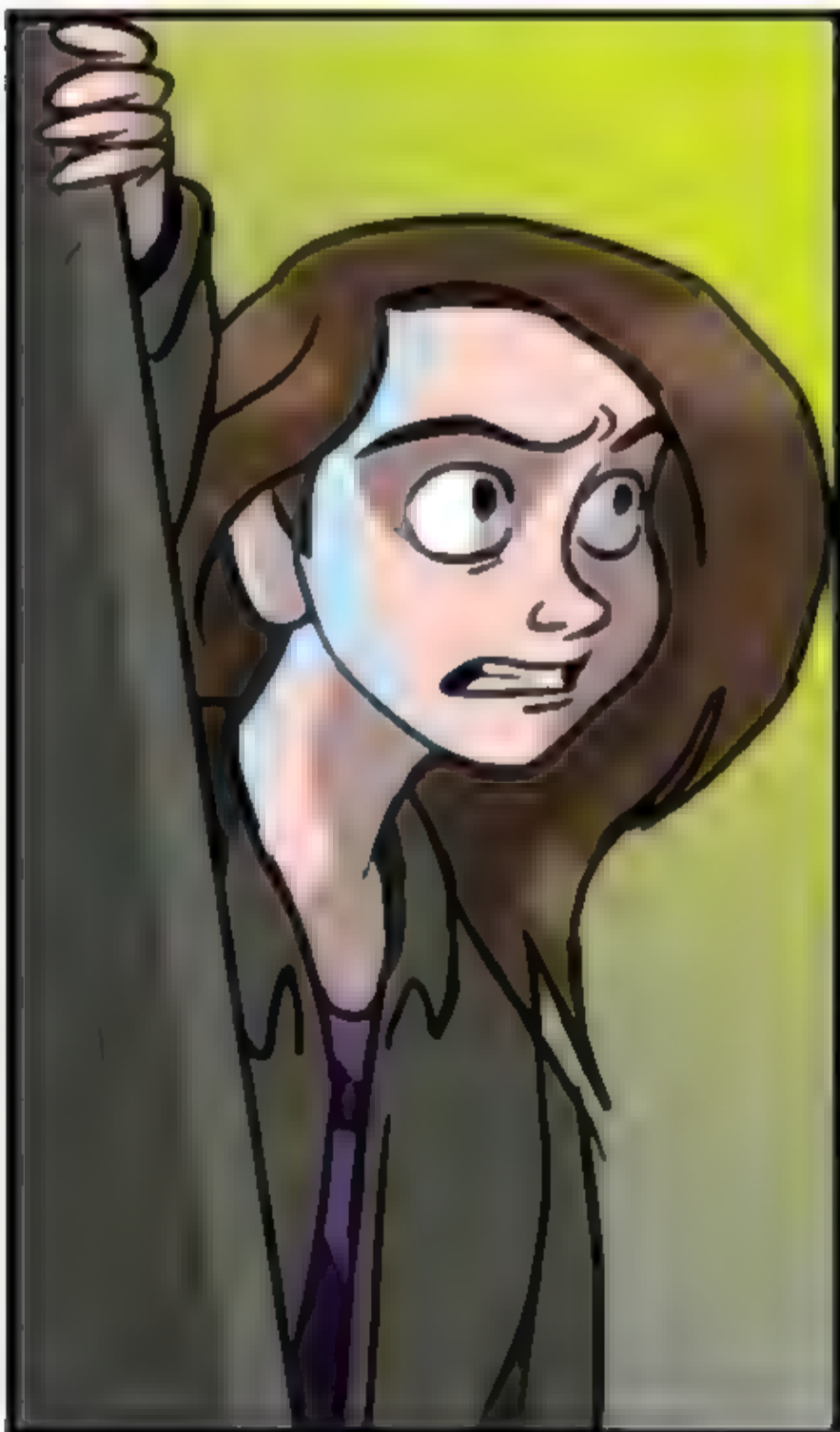
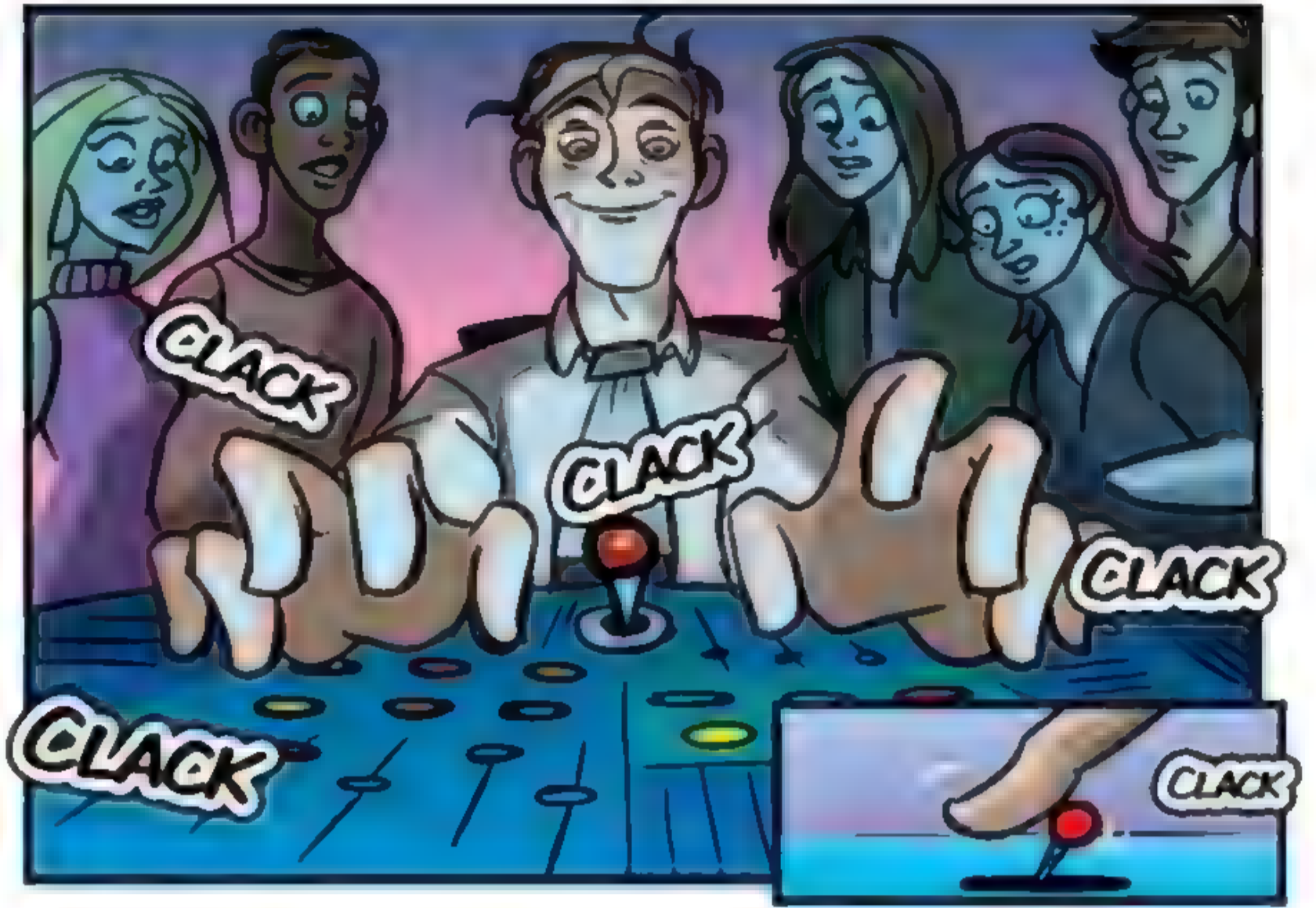


HE'S JUST TURNING FROM SIDE TO SIDE WITH THAT BUTTON.

UHM...



... COULD I TRY?

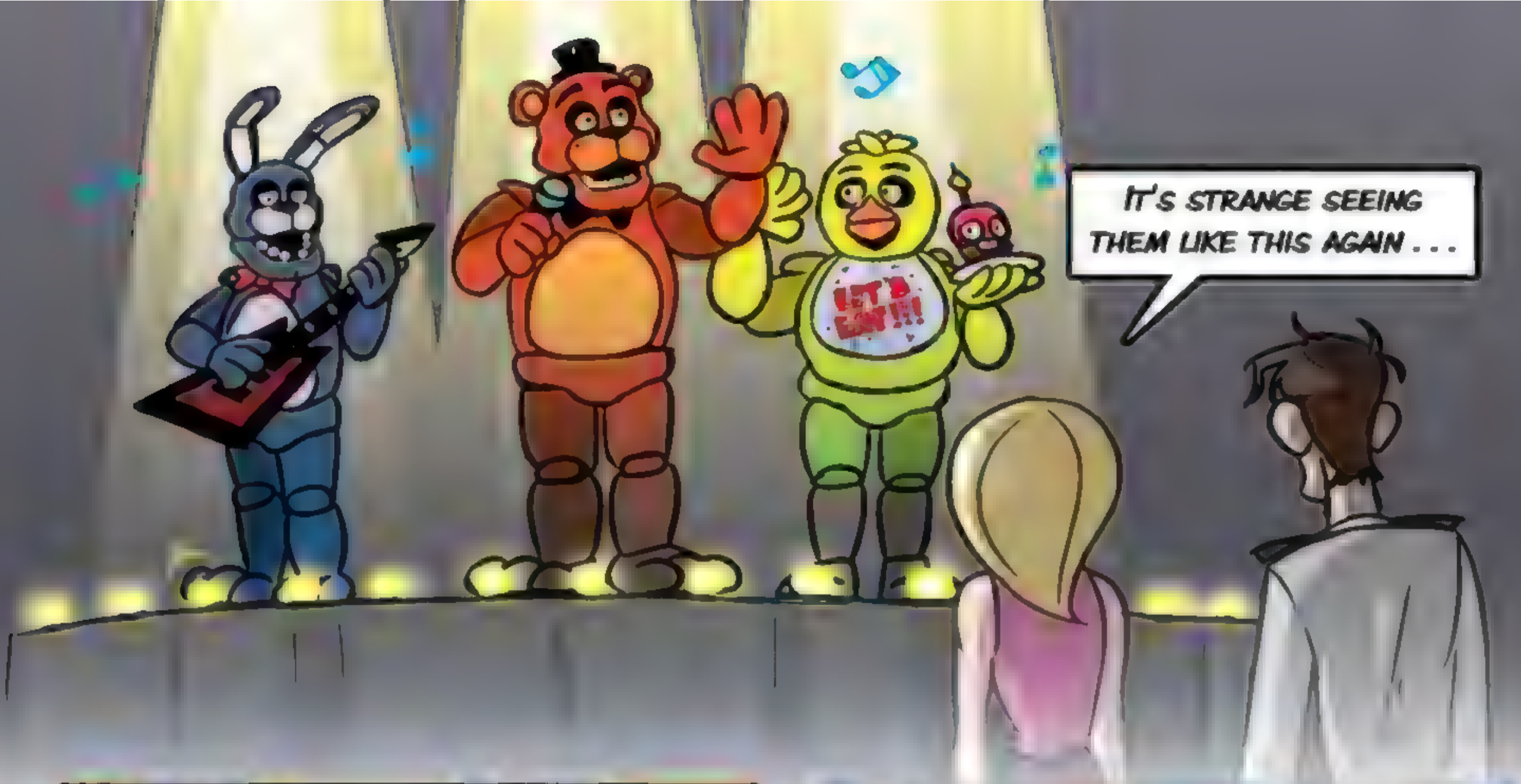


ARCADE

I'M NOT A BABY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WATCH ME!

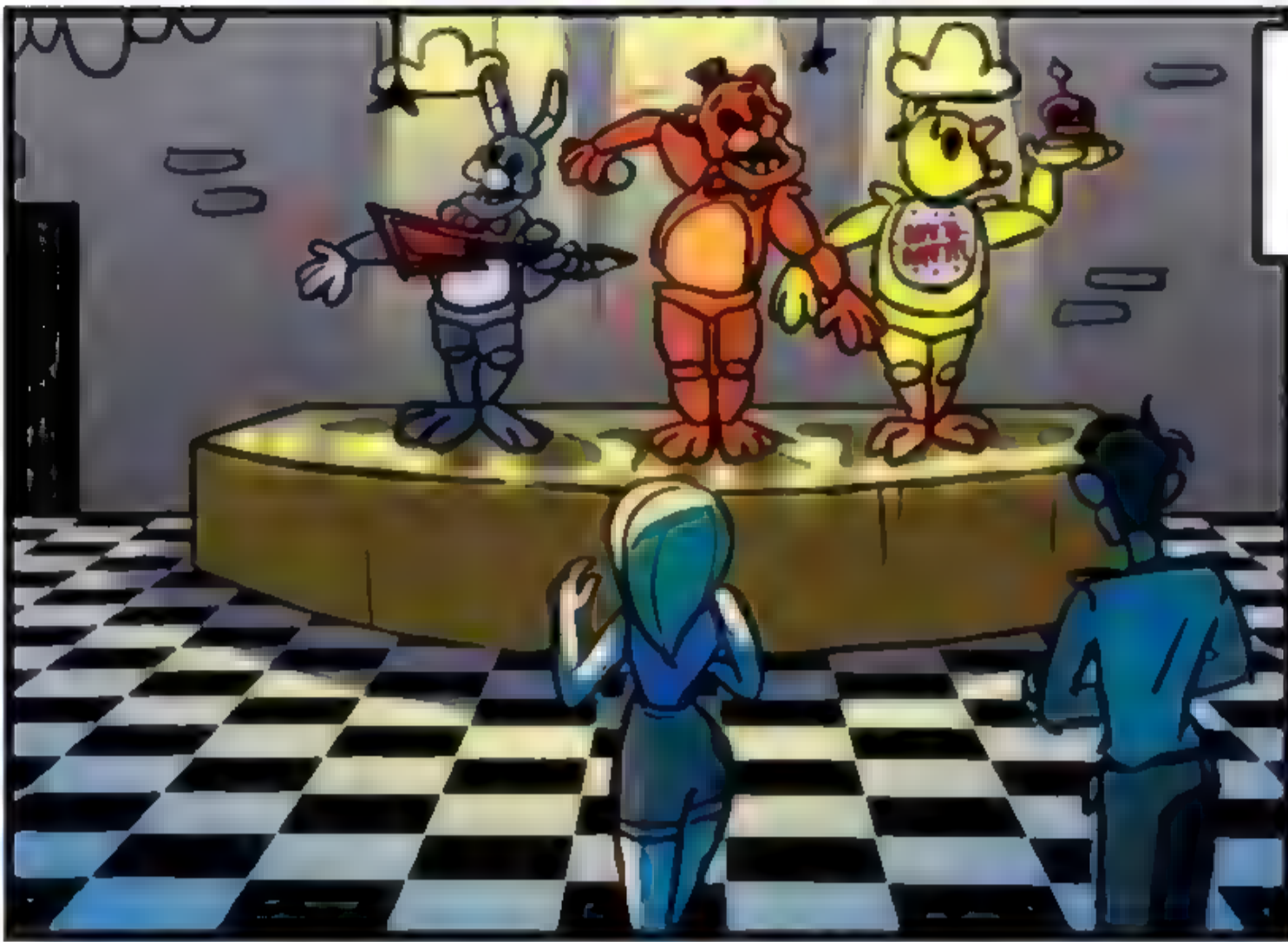






IT'S STRANGE SEEING THEM LIKE THIS AGAIN...

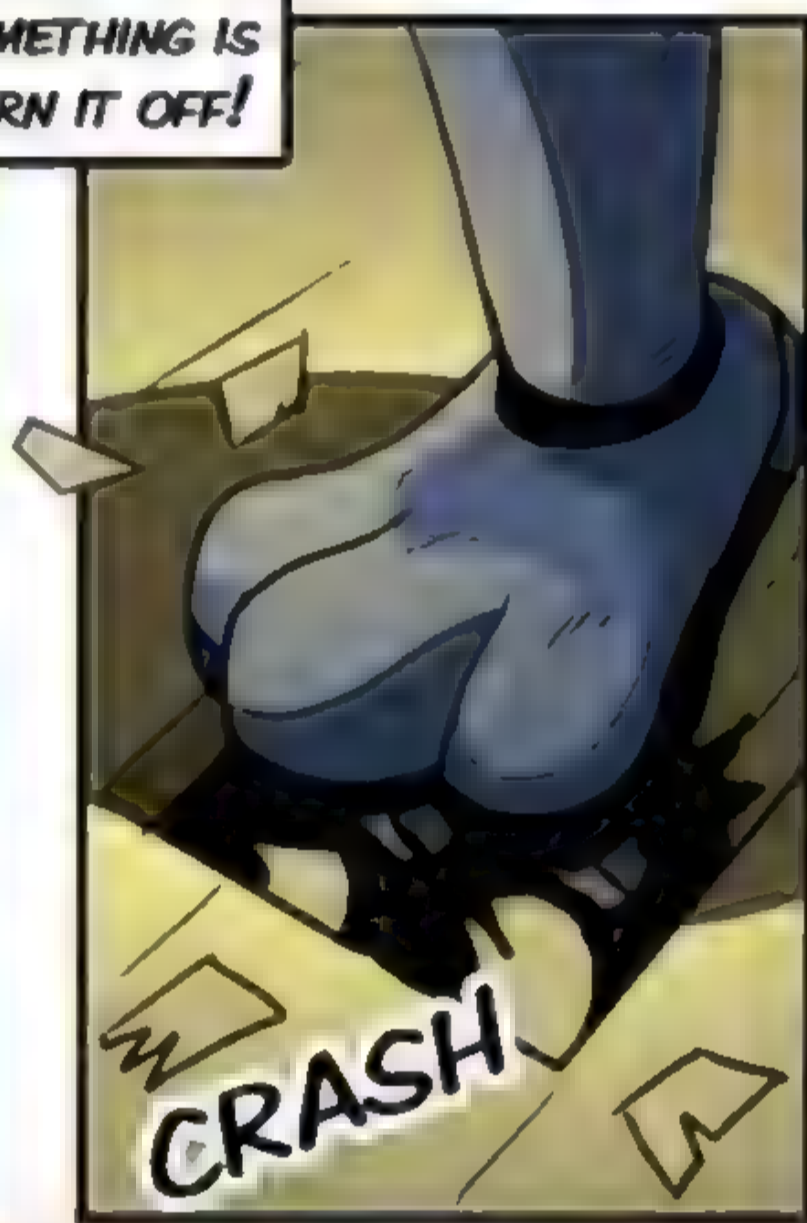




NERVOUS
LITTLE FELLA
AREN'T YOU?



LAMAR! SOMETHING IS
WRONG! TURN IT OFF!



I DON'T KNOW HOW!



THEY'RE TRYING TO GET AWAY.



WHERE IS DAVE?
HE STARTED THIS!

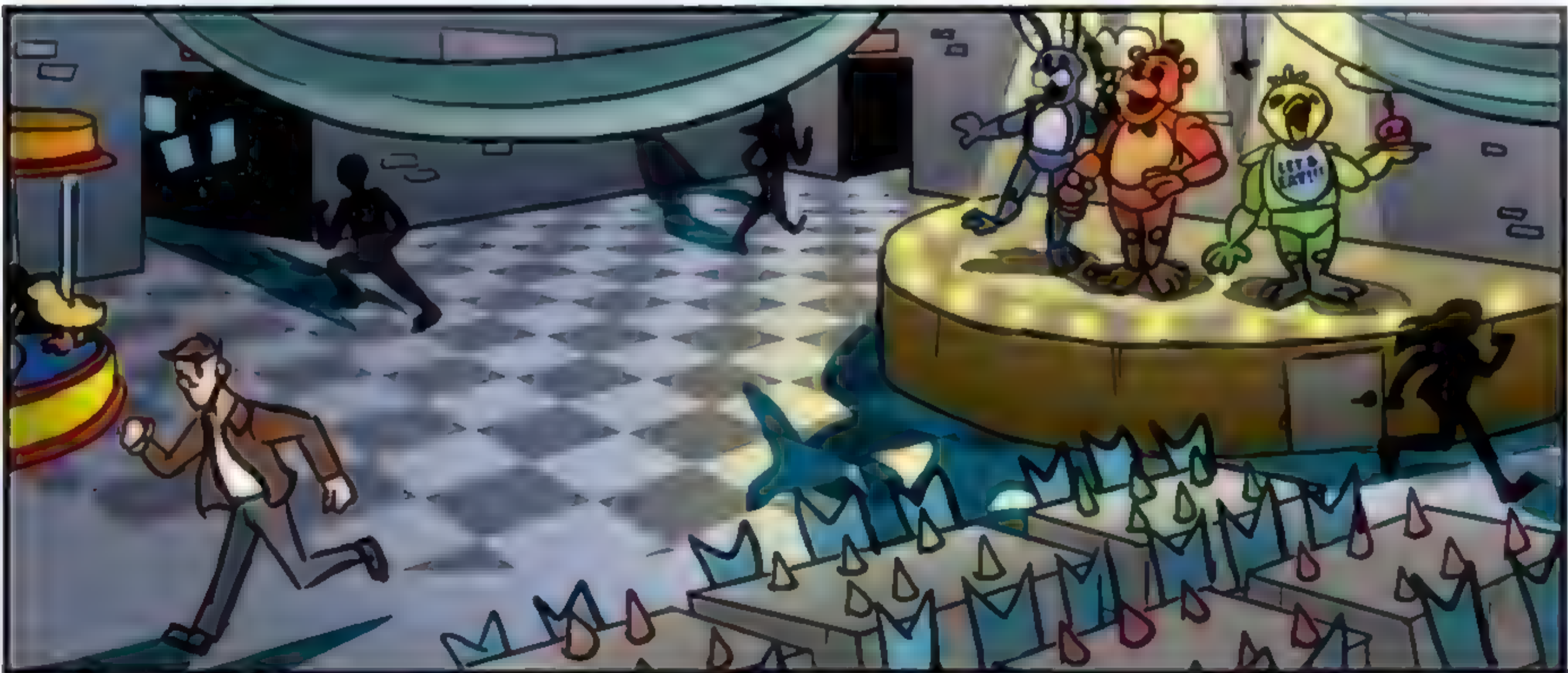


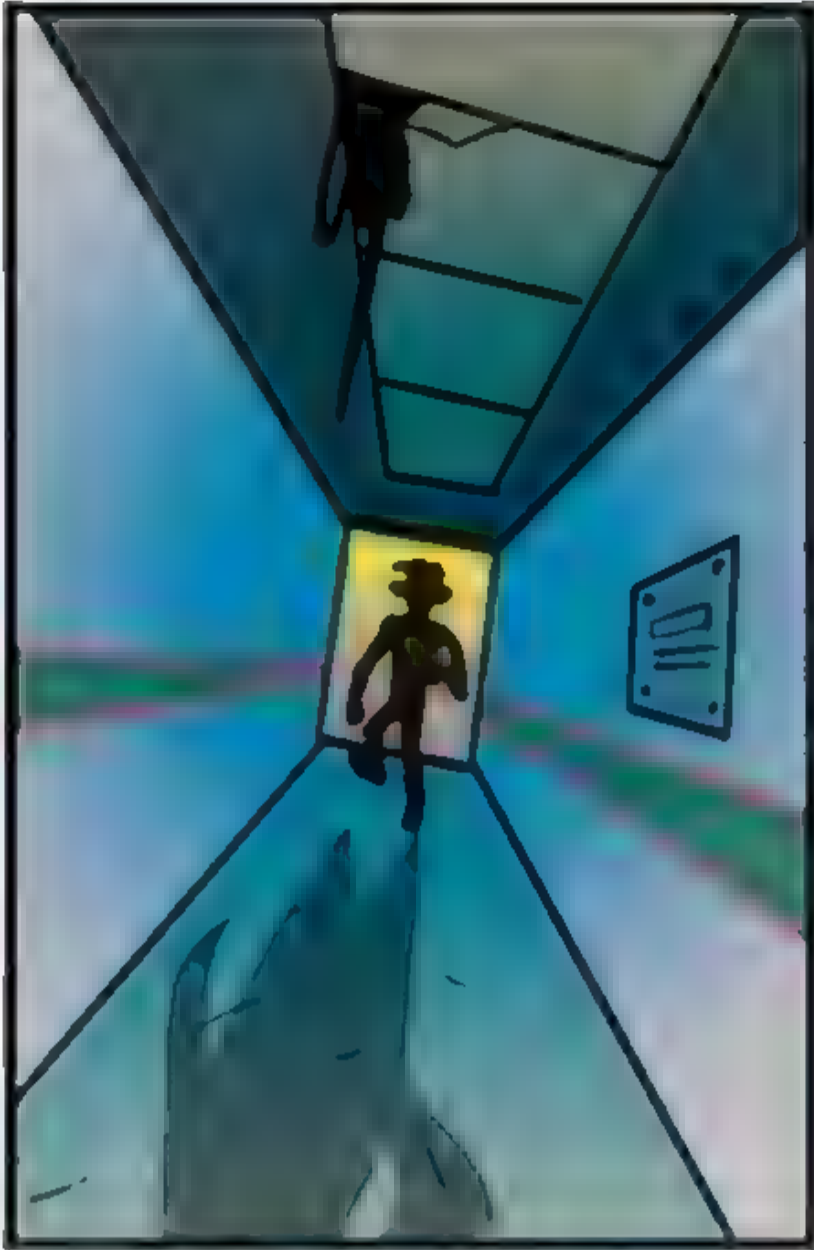
HE'S GONE...

WHO CARES! WE NEED TO FIND JASON!



WE SHOULD GO BACK TO THE OTHER CONTROL ROOM. MARLA YOU GO AND LOOK FOR YOUR BROTHER. WE'LL TRY TO FIND DAVE.







OH, JASON. BONNIE IS ONSTAGE WITH FREDDY AND CHICA!



HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK HERE?



CARLTON... I SAW SOMETHING. IT WAS BONNIE, BUT, DIFFERENT...

HHMMMMPPFFF!







CHAPTER 7



SINCE YOU'RE ALL GROWN UP NOW, CALL ME CLAY. YOU REMEMBER BETTY, CARLTON'S MOM? SHE'S ASLEEP, SO DON'T CRASH AROUND OR ANYTHING.

SO... DID WE GET PRANKED?

I GUESS, MAYBE?

LOOK, I KNOW YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, BUT CARLTON DOES THINGS LIKE THIS.

HE ONCE CONVINCED ALL HIS CLASSMATES AND EVEN THE TEACHERS THAT HE HAD A TWIN BROTHER—

THIS IS DIFFERENT. JASON SAW HIM DISAPPEAR, TAKEN BY A YELLOW RABBIT MASCOT. THIS CAN'T BE A PRANK.

LISTEN, I KNOW YOU WERE JUST KIDDING AROUND ...



BUT I DON'T WANT TO HEAR YOU KIDS JOKING ABOUT FREDDY'S.



YOU KNOW, I WASN'T THE CHIEF BACK THEN. I WAS STILL A DETECTIVE, AND I WAS WORKING ON THOSE DISAPPEARANCES TO THIS DAY. IT WAS THE WORST THING I EVER HAD TO SEE.



I'M ESPECIALLY SURPRISED AT YOU, CHARLIE.



MR. BURKE-CLAY—DID THEY EVER FIND OUT WHO DID IT? I THOUGHT THEY ARRESTED SOMEBODY.

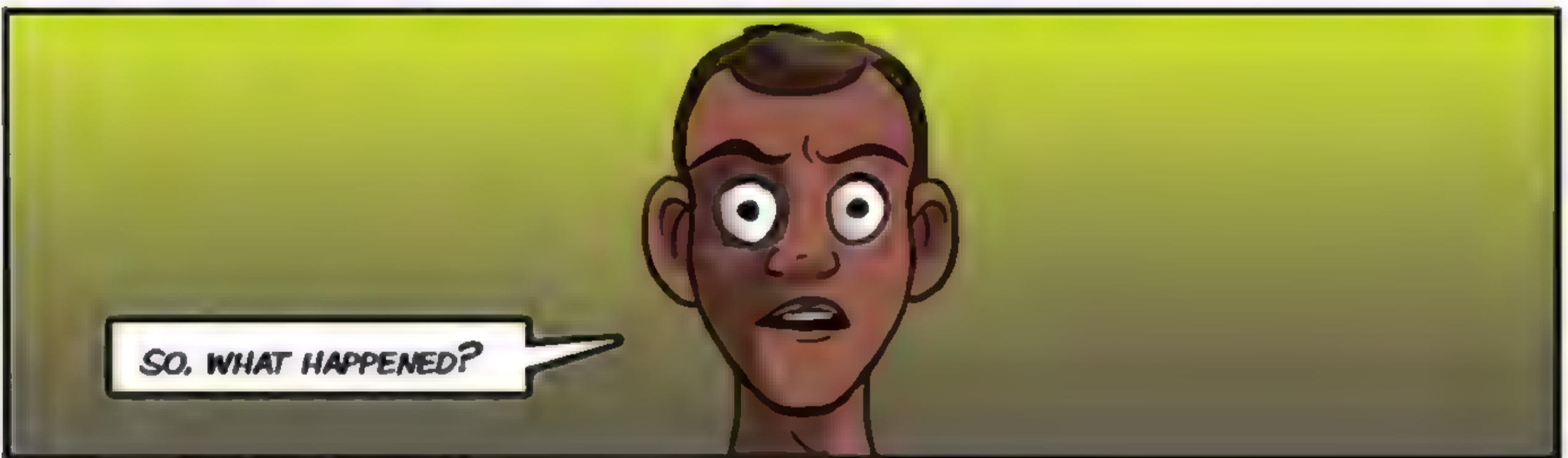




YES. WE ARRESTED SOMEBODY.
I DID, IN FACT.



AND I AM SURE NOW AS I WAS
THEN THAT HE WAS GUILTY.



SO, WHAT HAPPENED?

THERE WERE NO BODIES. BUT WE KNEW IT WAS HIM. THERE WAS NO DOUBT. BUT THE CHILDREN HAD DISAPPEARED, THEY WERE NEVER FOUND, AND WITHOUT THE BODIES...



BUT KIDNAPPING! THEY DISAPPEARED! HOW CAN THIS MAN BE WALKING AROUND SOMEWHERE? WHAT IF HE DOES IT AGAIN?



JUSTICE PENALIZES THE GUILTY, BUT IT MUST ALSO PROTECT THE INNOCENT.



IT MEANS THAT SOMETIMES THE GUILTY ONES GET AWAY WITH HORRIBLE THINGS, BUT IT'S THE PRICE WE PAY.

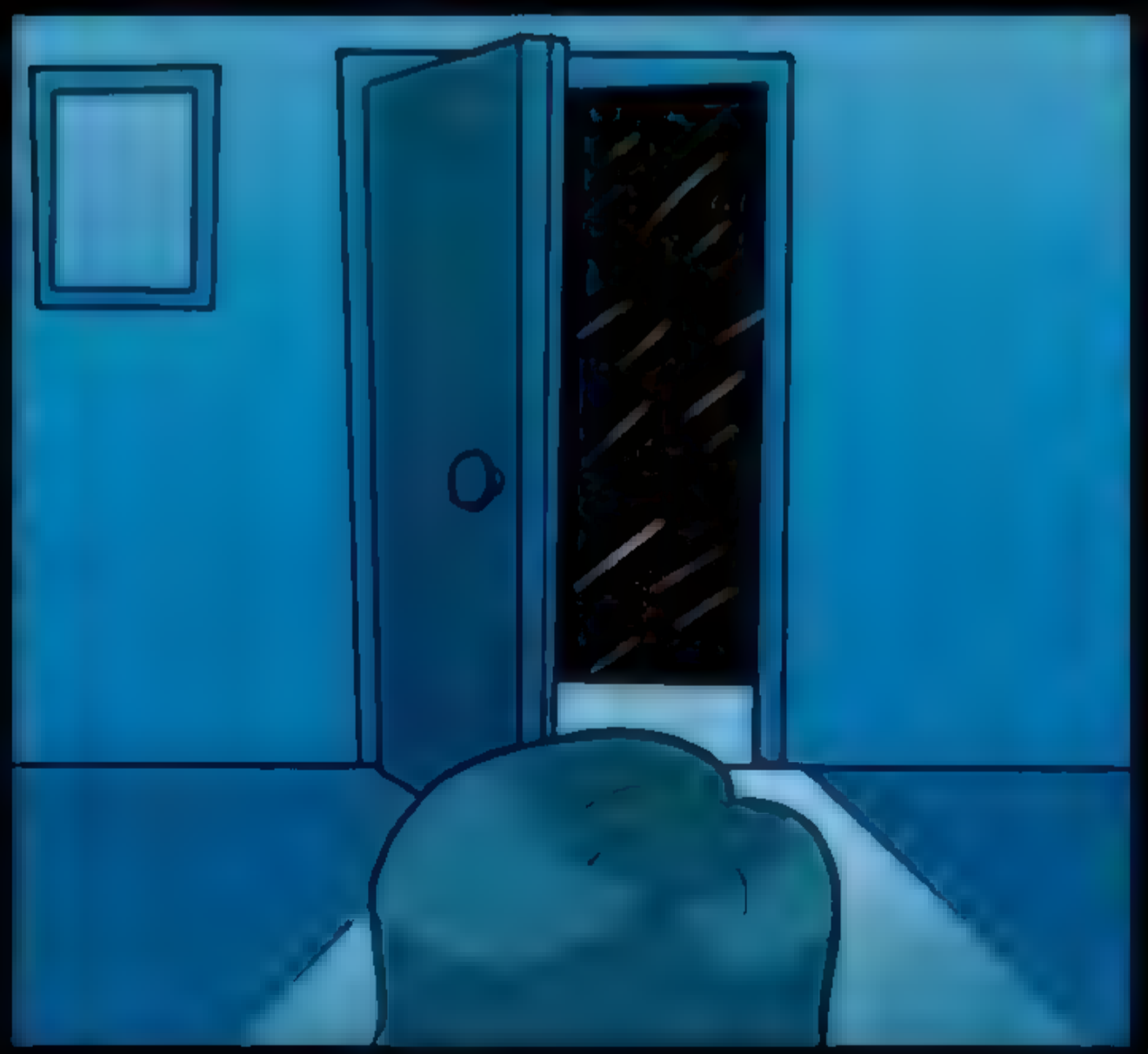


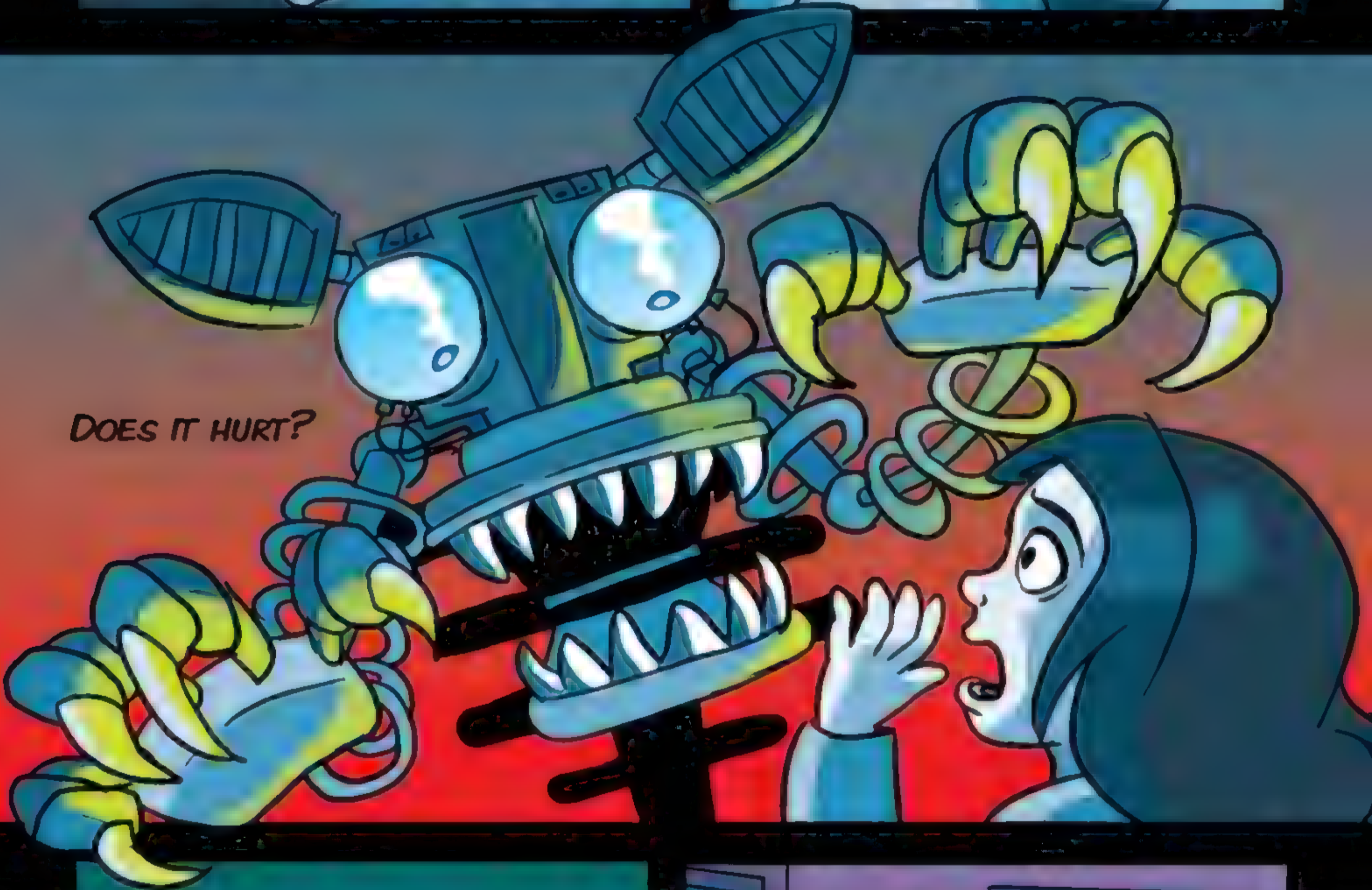
SO... IT'S PRETTY LATE. WHY DON'T YOU KIDS STAY OVERNIGHT HERE? YOU CAN SCOLD CARLTON FOR HIS LITTLE PRANK IN THE MORNING.





IT WAS MY PRICE ...





CHAPTER 8





THIS IS DIFFERENT.
IT'S FREDDY'S—



YOU'RE ACTING LIKE I WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!
BETTY, I SAW MICHAEL'S BLOOD, STREAKED ACROSS
THE FLOOR WHERE HE WAS DRAGGED FROM—



WELL, YOU DIDN'T SEE HIM.
HE LOST HIS BEST FRIEND.

LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, CHIEF. THAT
BOY HAS THOUGHT ABOUT MICHAEL EVERY
SINGLE DAY FOR THE PAST TEN YEARS.



THERE IS NO
WAY ON EARTH
THAT CARLTON
WOULD
DESECRATE
MICHAEL'S
MEMORY BY
MAKING
FREDDY'S
A JOKE. CALL
SOMEONE
RIGHT NOW.



MEANWHILE ...

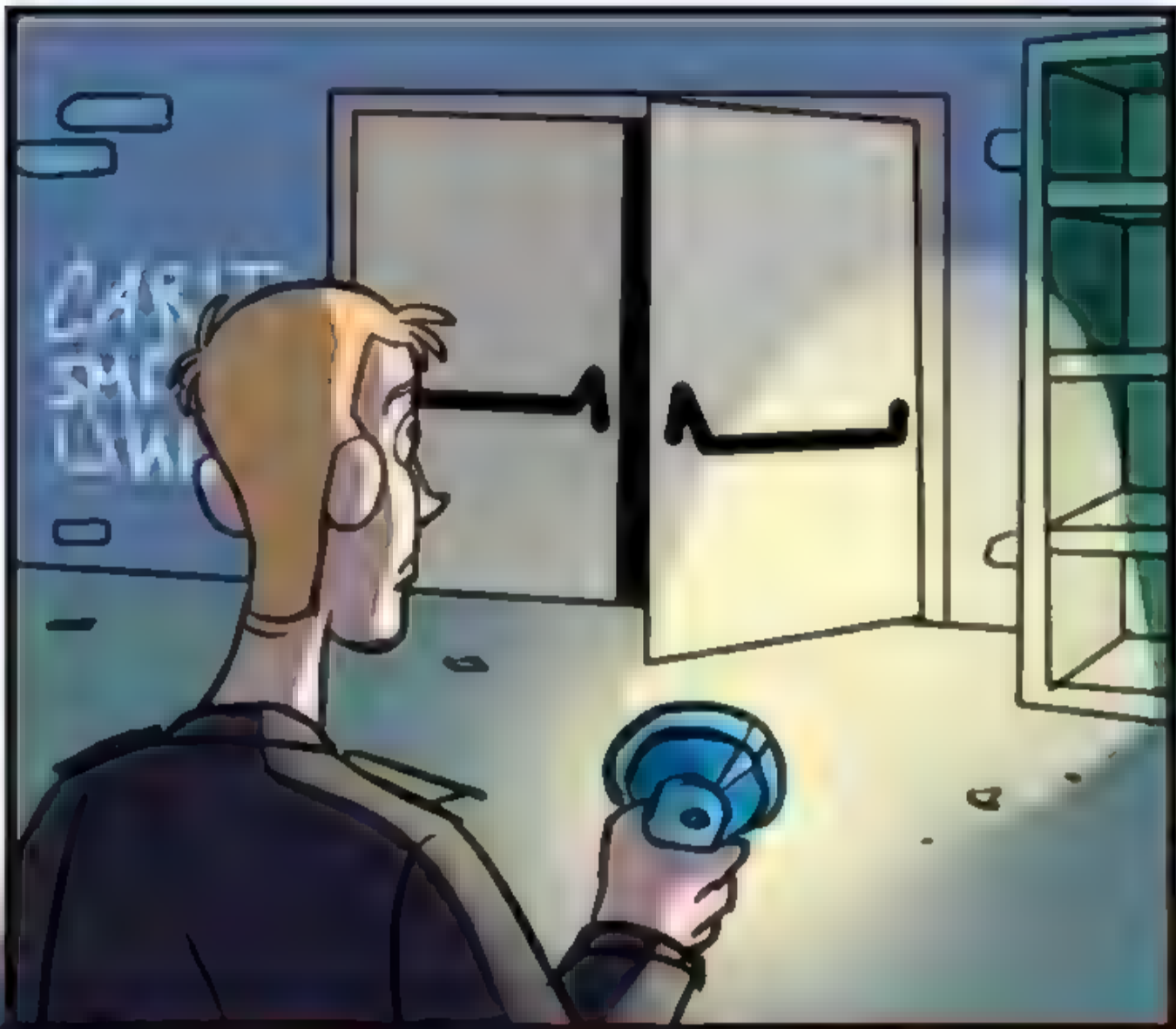
OOH, BRING ME BACK A
SOFT PRETZEL!

HEY, NORA DUNN HERE. BACK AT THE MALL FOR
ANOTHER LOOK. BURKE SAID HIS SON IS SUPPOSED
TO BE HERE, PLAYING A PRANK AGAIN. THIS IS
WHERE I MET HIS FRIENDS LAST NIGHT.



CAN'T TELL CREATION
FROM DESTRUCTION
AT A DISTANCE ...









STANLEY!



YOU REMEMBER HIM?

HOW COULD I FORGET A MECHANICAL UNICORN?



YOUR BIG GIRL CLOSET!



SO, WHAT WAS IN THERE ALL THOSE YEARS?

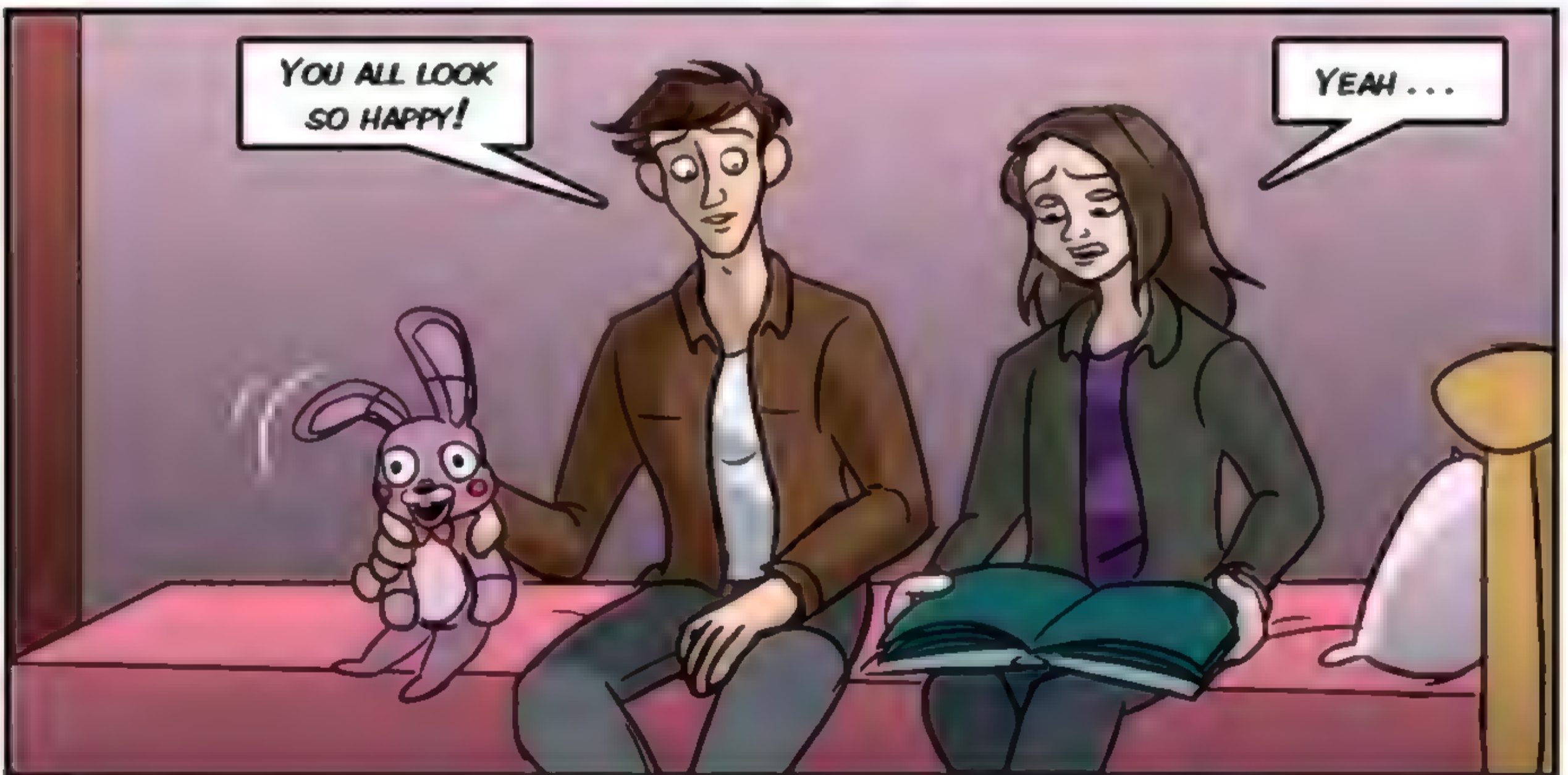


NOT SURE. I SORT OF REMEMBER WE CAME BACK ONE MORE TIME. I GUESS WE PICKED CLOTHES FROM IT.

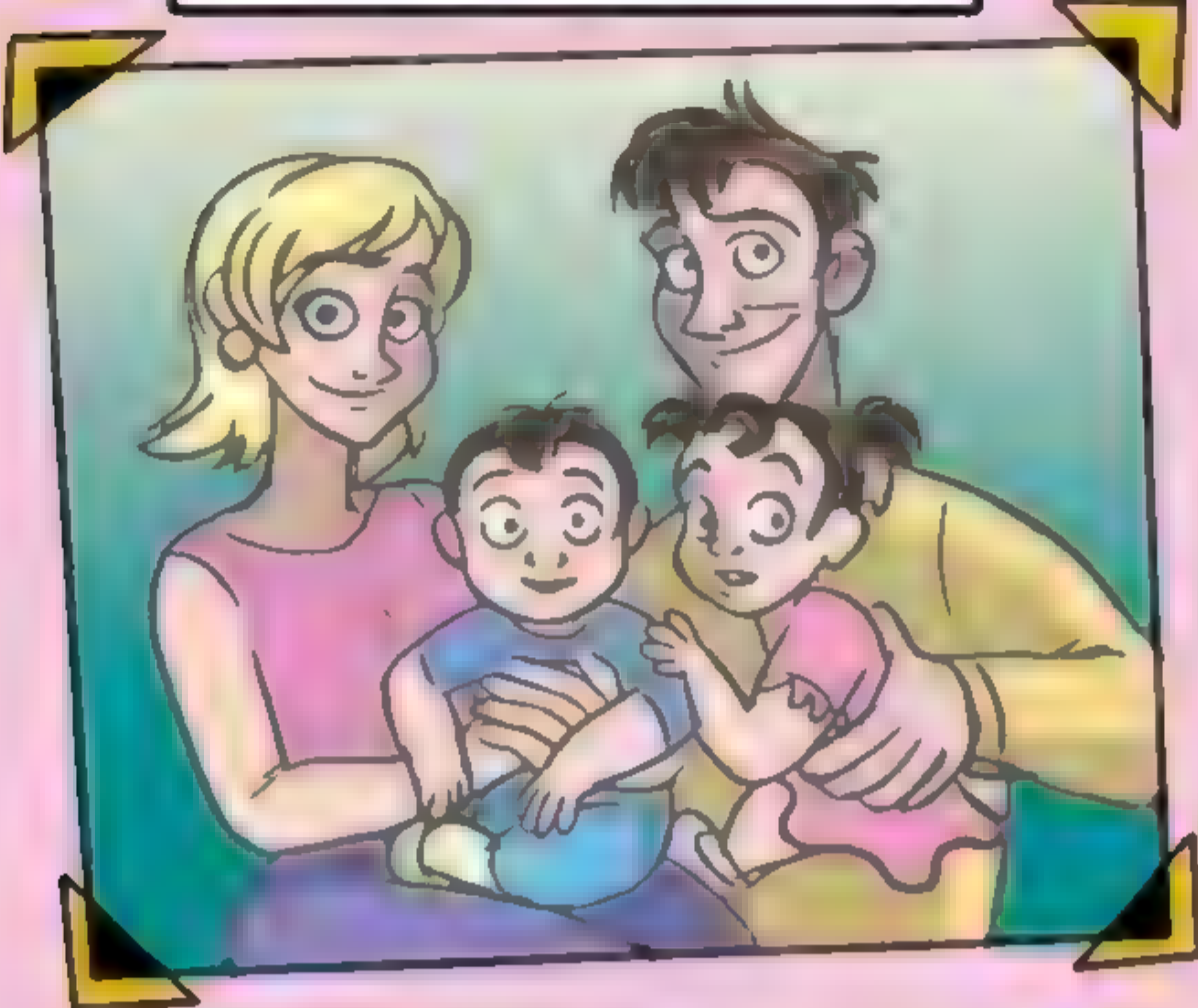


I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN FIND ANY PHOTO ALBUMS OR PAPERWORK THAT CAN HELP US.

SQUEAK
SQUEAK



THAT'S YOU AND ... SAMMY?



CHARLIE, WHAT HAPPENED AT FREDDY'S ALL THOSE YEARS AGO ...



YOU KNOW I DON'T THINK YOUR FATHER DID IT, RIGHT?



I KNOW.





BUT ... I MIGHT.

I REMEMBER HIM DRESSING UP FOR US IN THAT YELLOW BEAR SUIT, DOING THE DANCES, MIMING ALONG WITH THEIR SONGS ...



... IT WAS SO MUCH A PART OF HIM. HE WAS THE RESTAURANT.



CHARLIE, DON'T SAY THINGS LIKE THIS, YOU KNOW IT'S NOT TRUE.



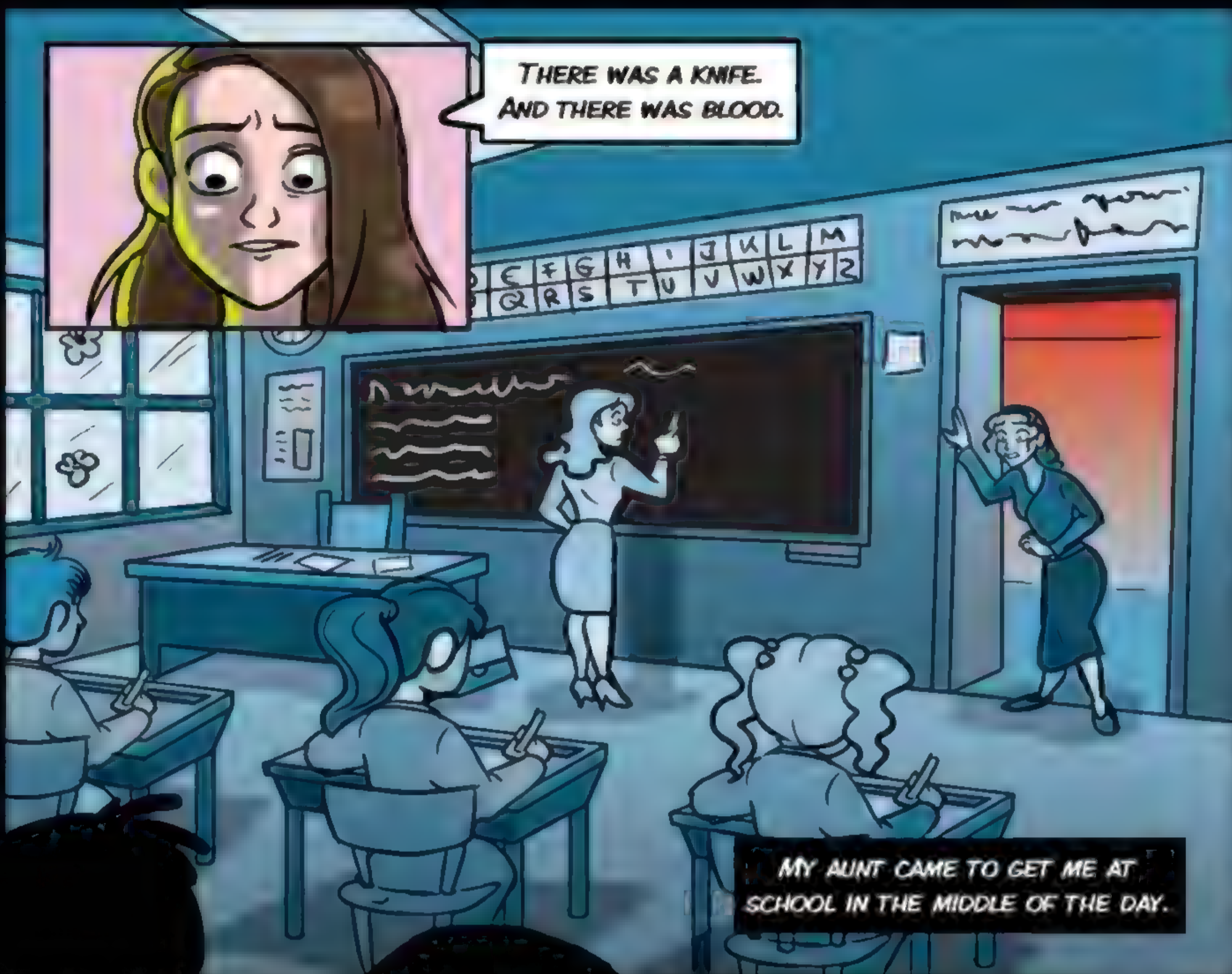
DO YOU— DO YOU KNOW ...



... HOW MY FATHER KILLED HIMSELF?



I REMEMBER MY PARENTS TALKING SOMETHING ABOUT A KNIFE, AND ALL THE BLOOD.



THERE WAS A KNIFE.
AND THERE WAS BLOOD.

MY AUNT CAME TO GET ME AT
SCHOOL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY.

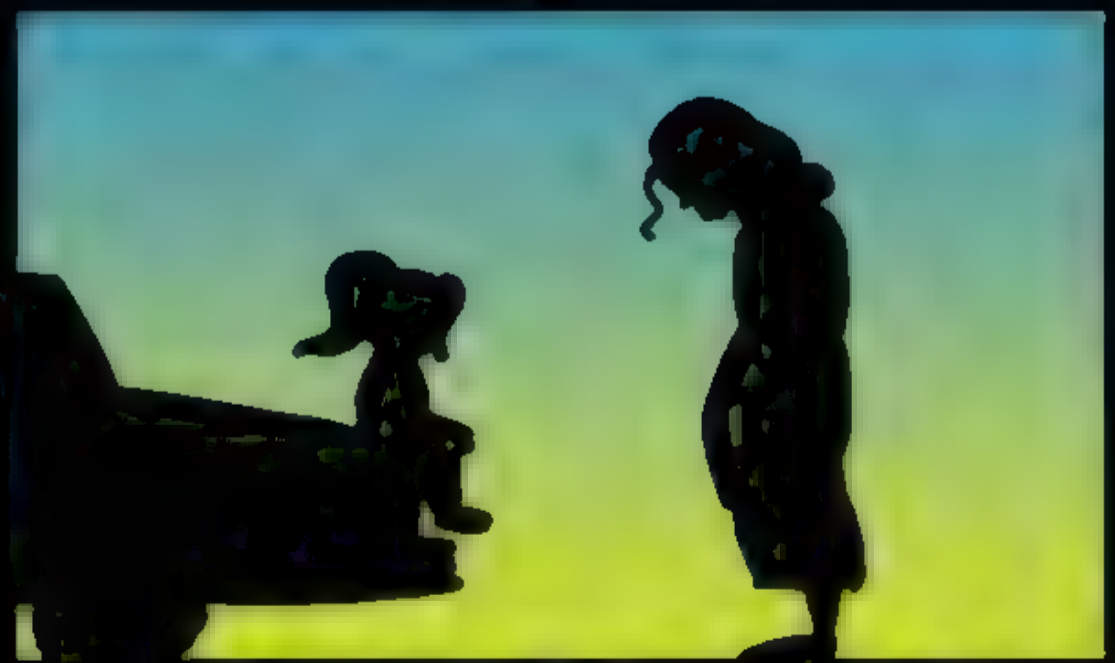
I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG. YOU DON'T
GO HOME FROM SCHOOL IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE DAY WHEN EVERYTHING IS FINE.



SHE PICKED ME UP, BROUGHT ME TO THE
CAR, AND TOLD ME THAT SHE LOVED ME.



I LOVE YOU, CHARLIE.
AND EVERYTHING IS
GOING TO BE OKAY.

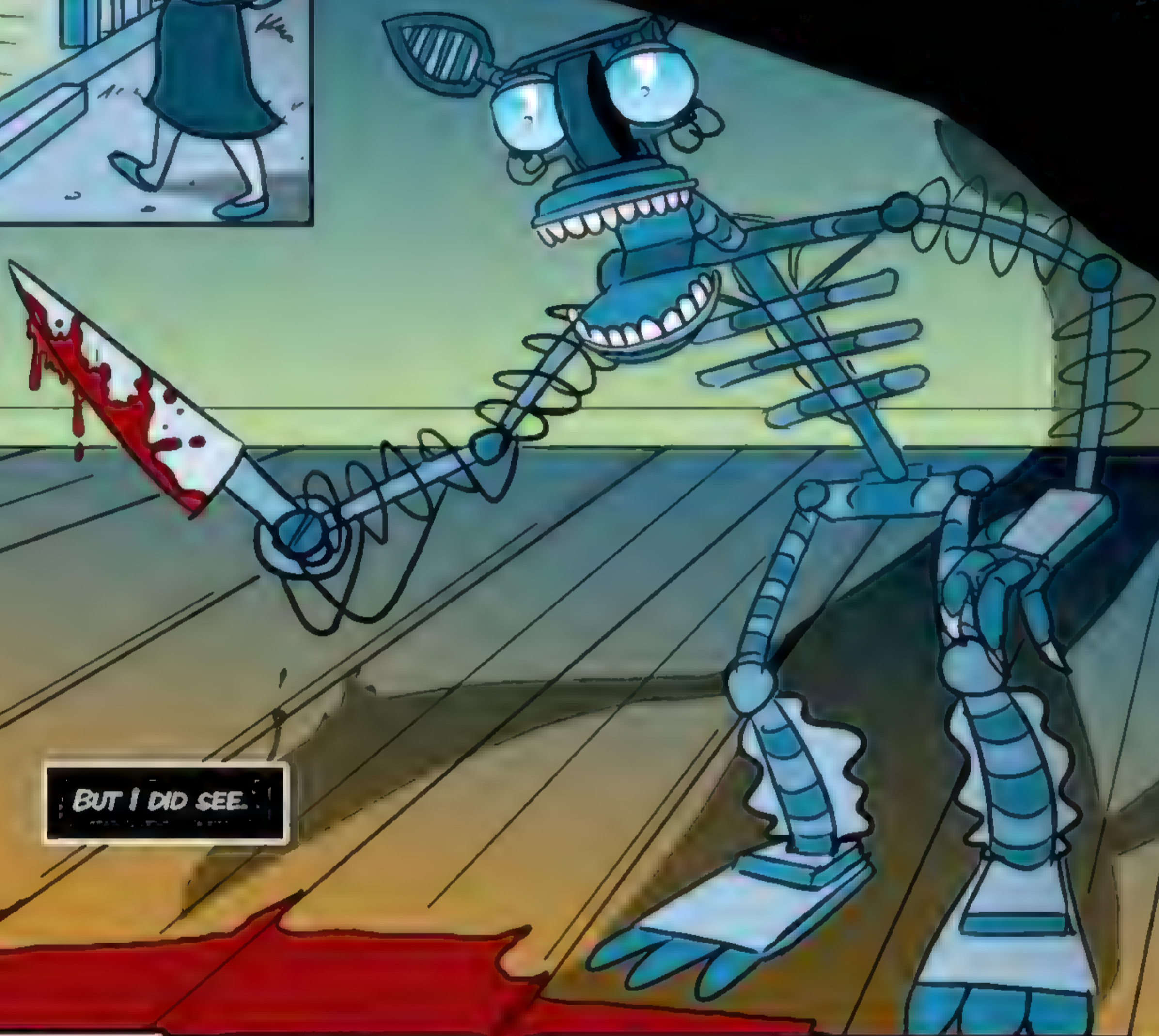


AND THEN SHE TOLD ME THAT MY
FATHER DIED. AND ASKED ME IF I
KNEW WHAT THAT MEANT. I DID.

SHE SAID I WAS GOING TO STAY WITH HER FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS. AND WE WOULD GET SOME CLOTHES FROM THERE.



WHEN WE WENT THROUGH THE DOOR, SHE COVERED MY FACE WITH HER HAND SO I WOULDN'T SEE WHAT WAS IN THE LIVING ROOM.



BUT I DID SEE.

SO THAT'S HOW HE—

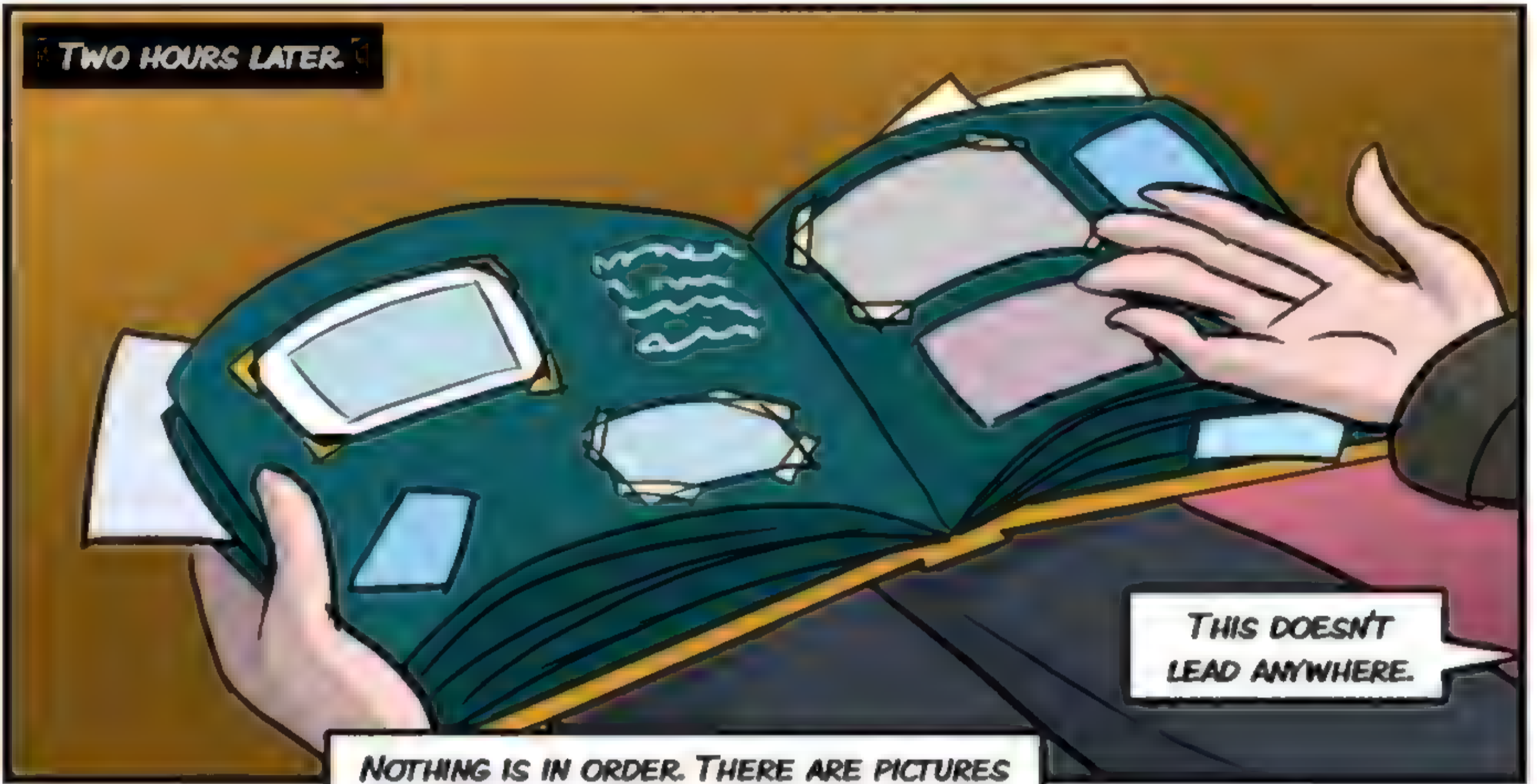


OF COURSE.

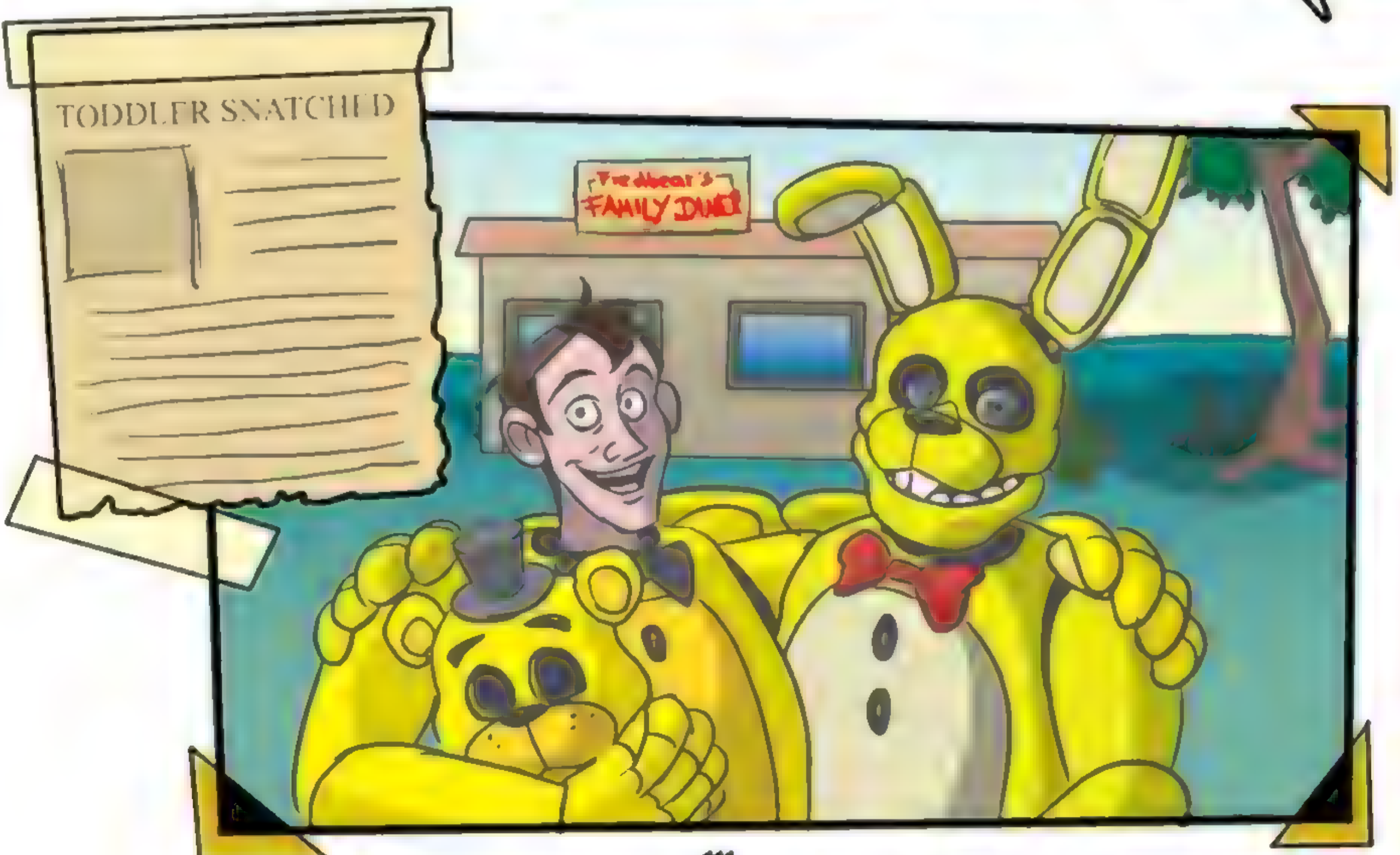
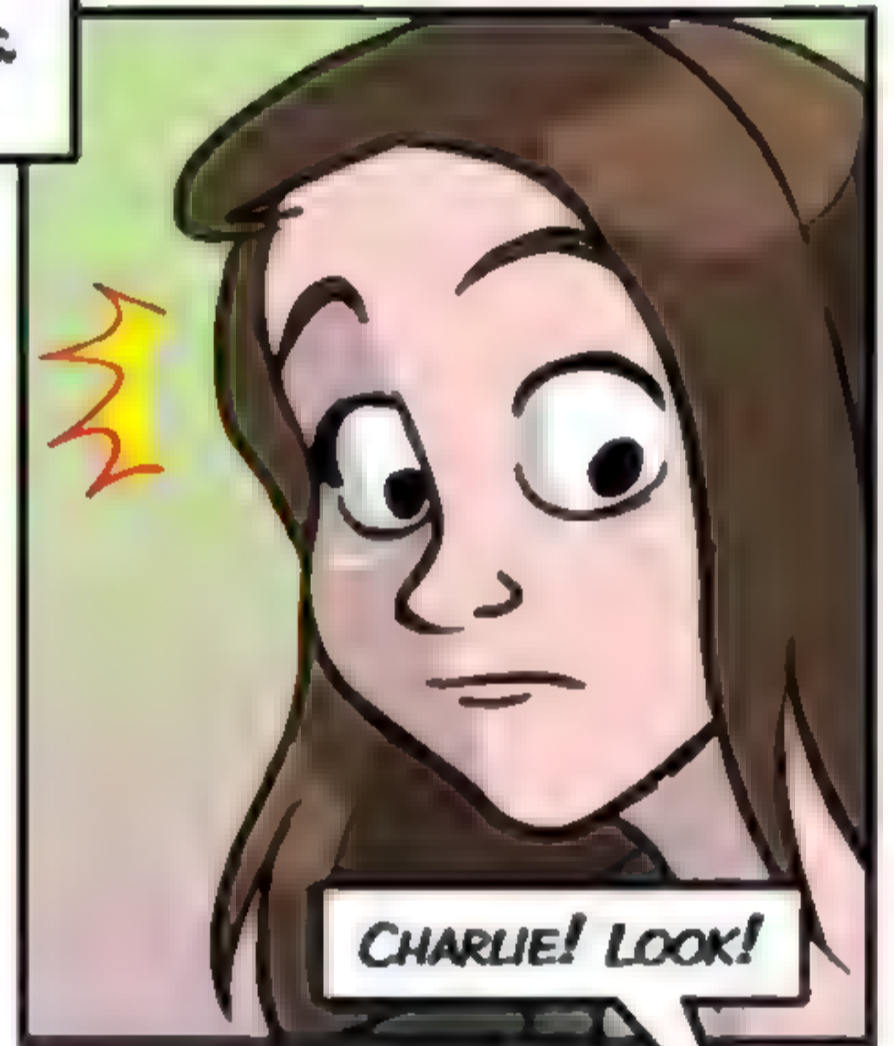
SORRY.



TWO HOURS LATER.



NOTHING IS IN ORDER. THERE ARE PICTURES OF MY PARENTS, SAMMY AND ME AS BABIES. AS NEWBORNS. THEN AS TODDLERS. PICTURES OF THE HOUSE. PARTIES . . .



THE YELLOW RABBIT.
THERE'S A PERSON
IN THERE. AND THIS
ARTICLE ...



TODDLER SNATCHED

MY DAD HAD A PARTNER? THIS
SAYS THEY WERE JOINT OWNERS.

HE'S GONE! JASON IS GONE ...
HE'S GONE BACK TO FREDDY'S.



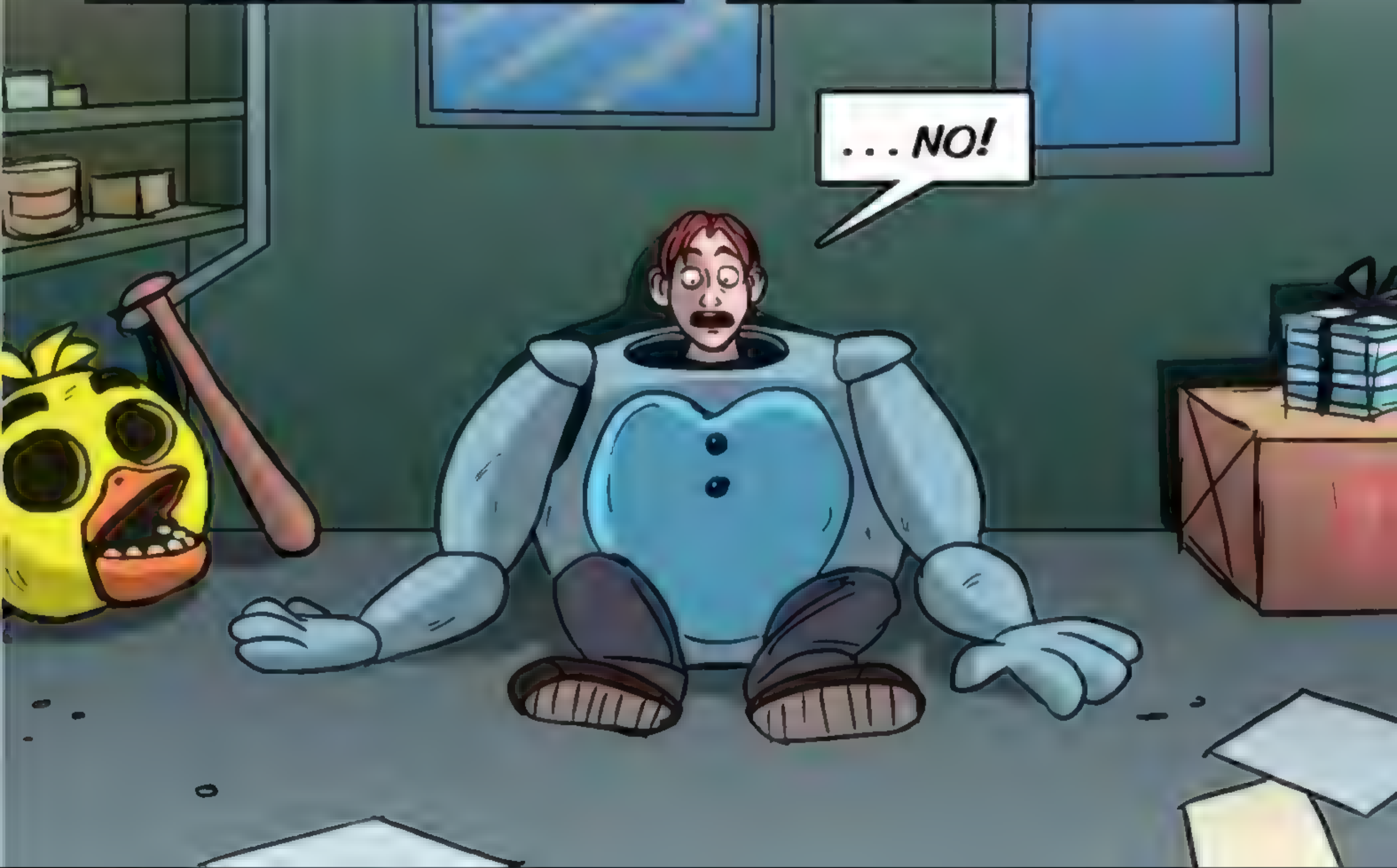
CHARLIE! JOHN!

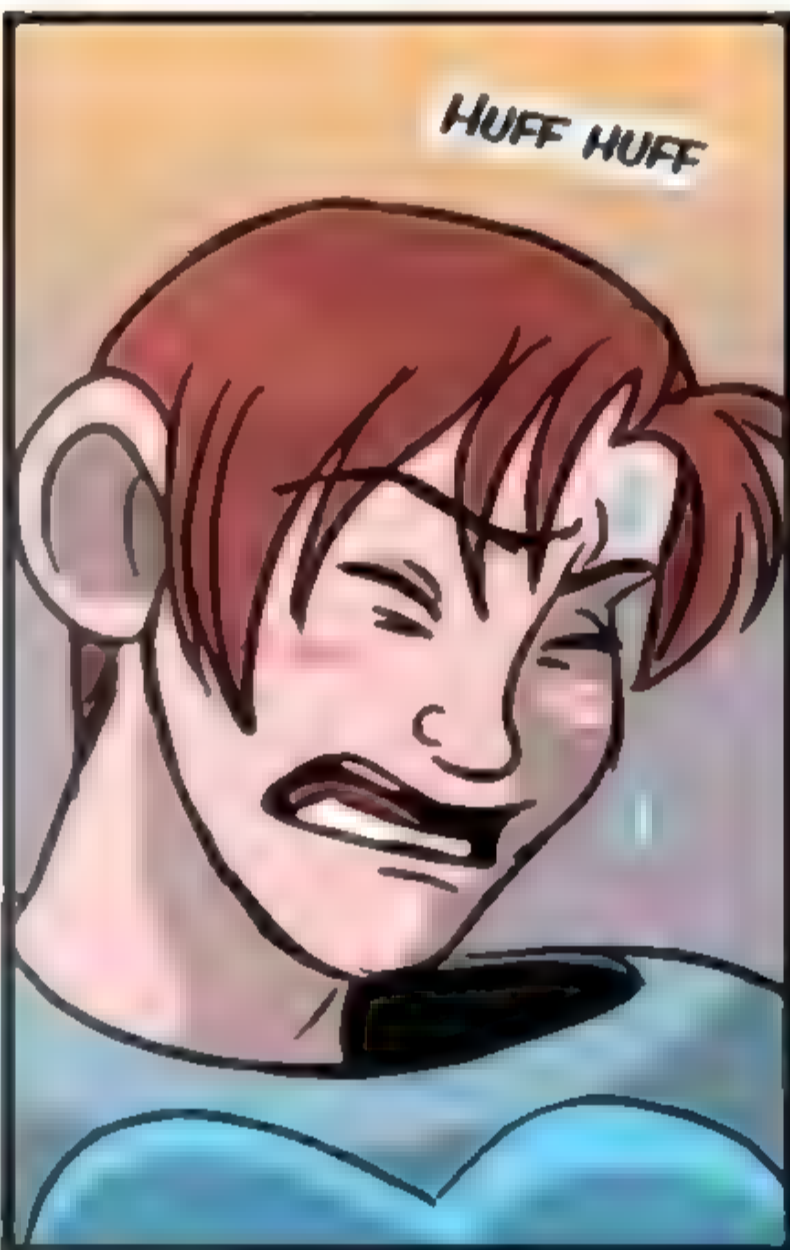
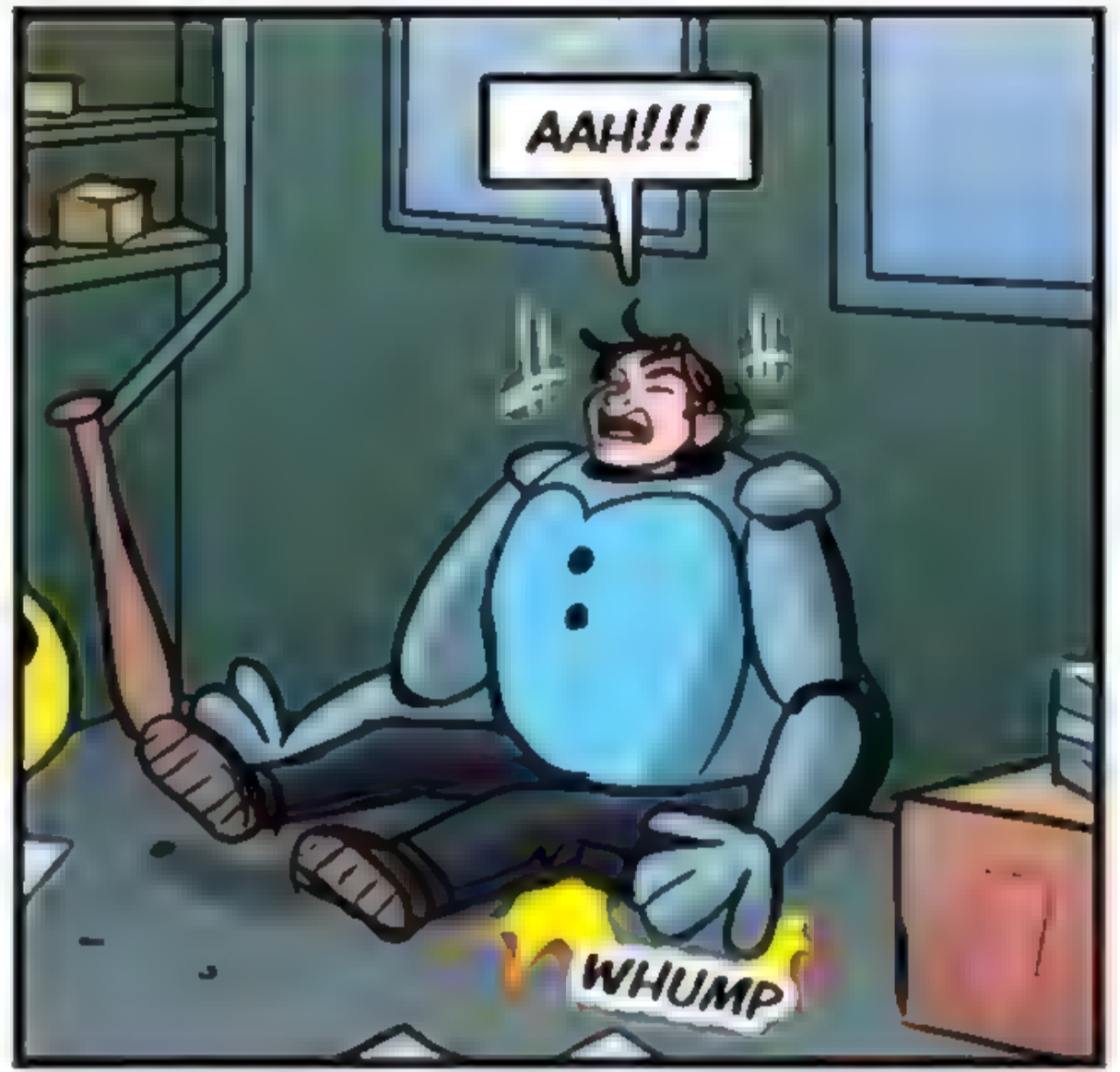


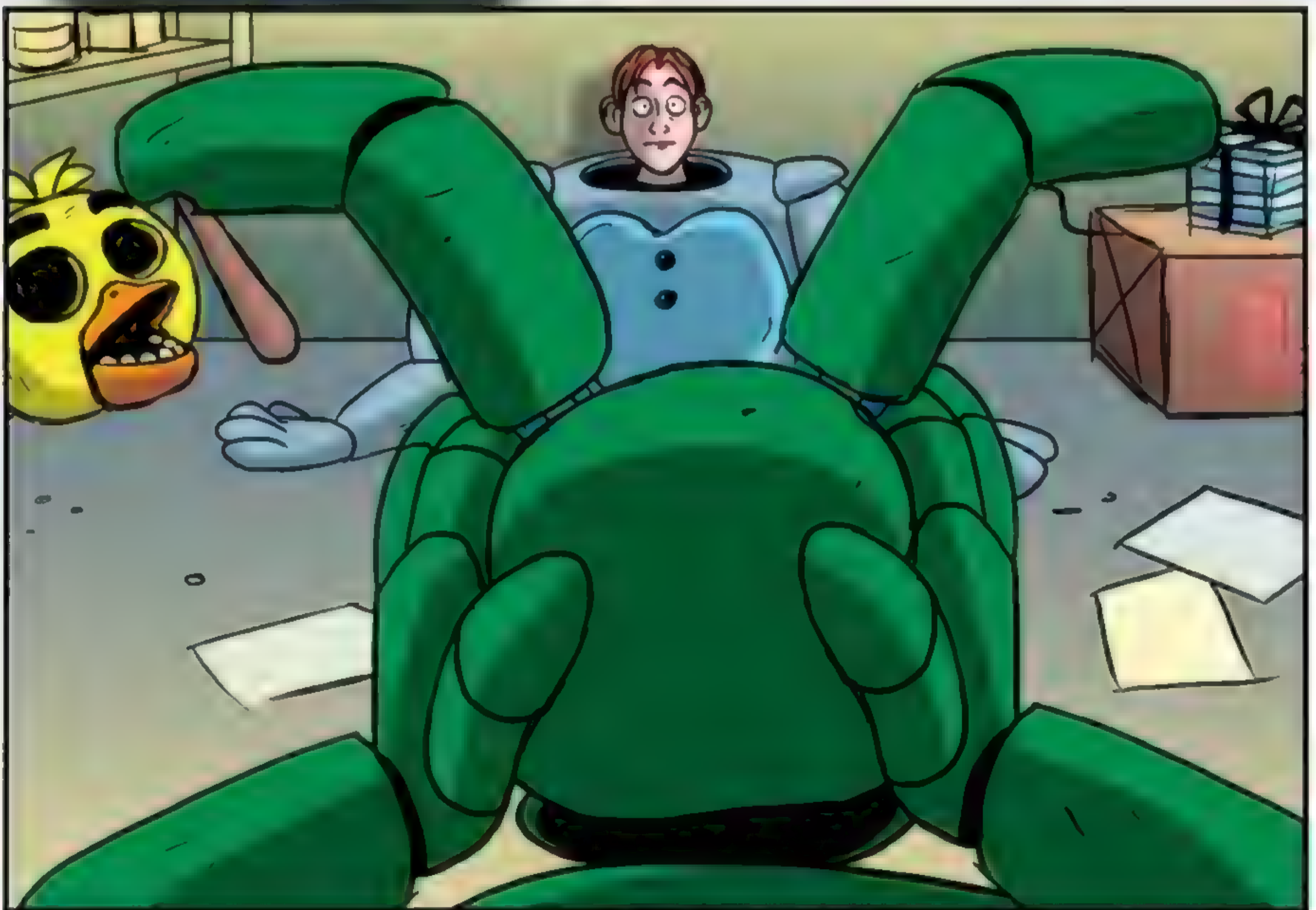
CHAPTER 9

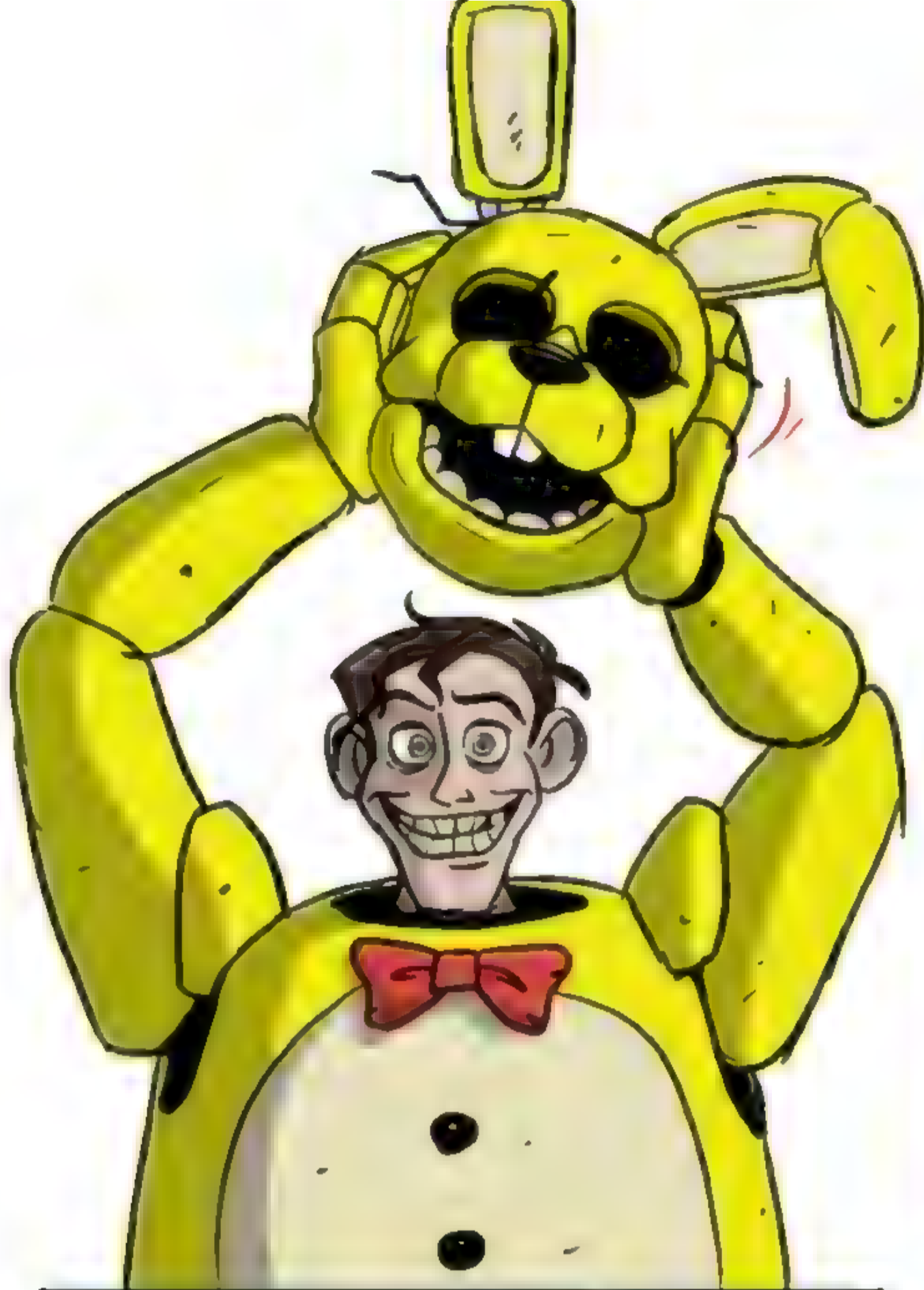


... NO!









I GUESS I SHOULD'NT BE SURPRISED. NEVER TRUST A RABBIT, I SAY.



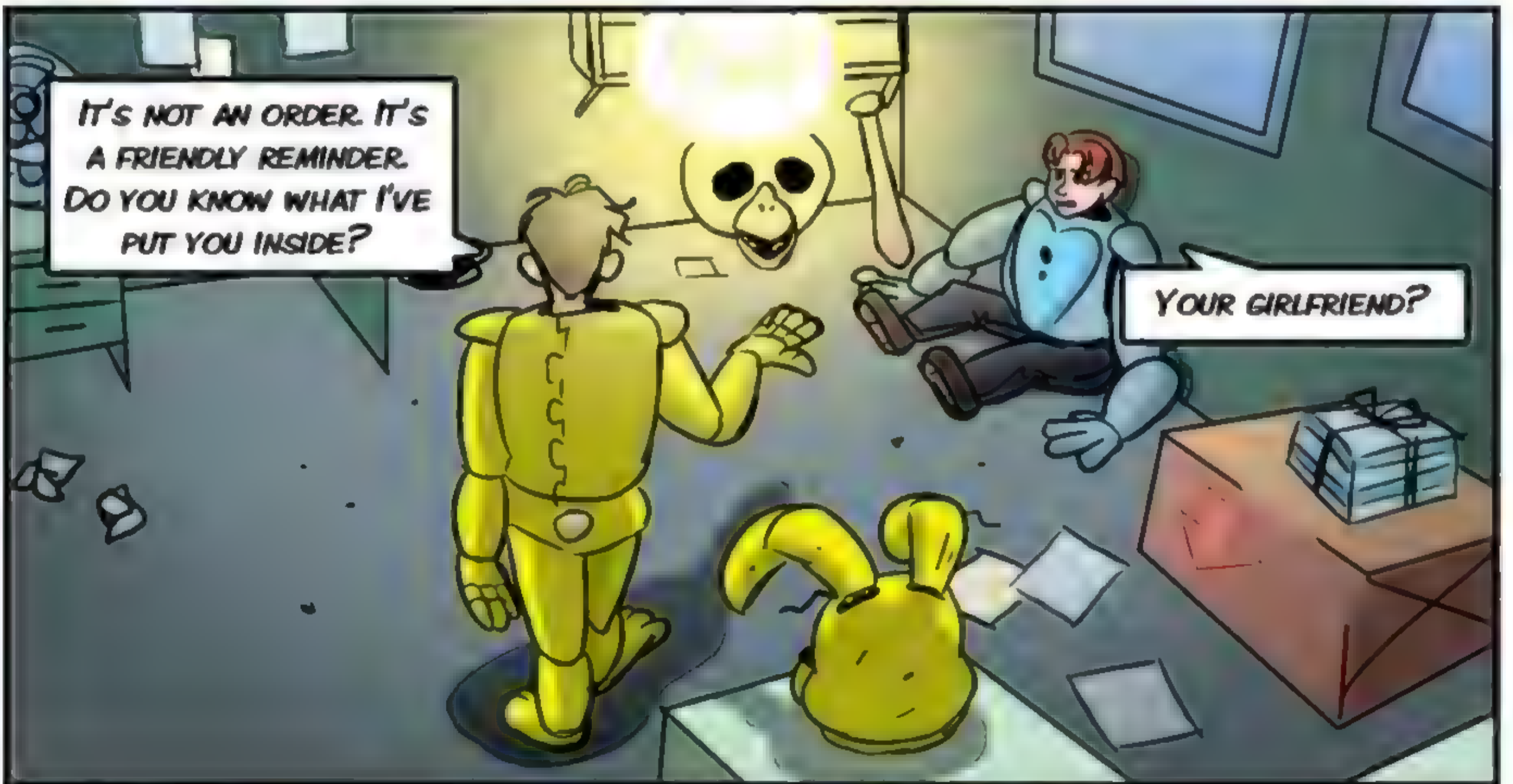
DON'T SPEAK.



WHAT KIND OF NAME FOR A SERIAL KILLER IS DAVE?!



I TOLD YOU NOT TO SPEAK



IT'S NOT AN ORDER. IT'S A FRIENDLY REMINDER. DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE PUT YOU INSIDE?

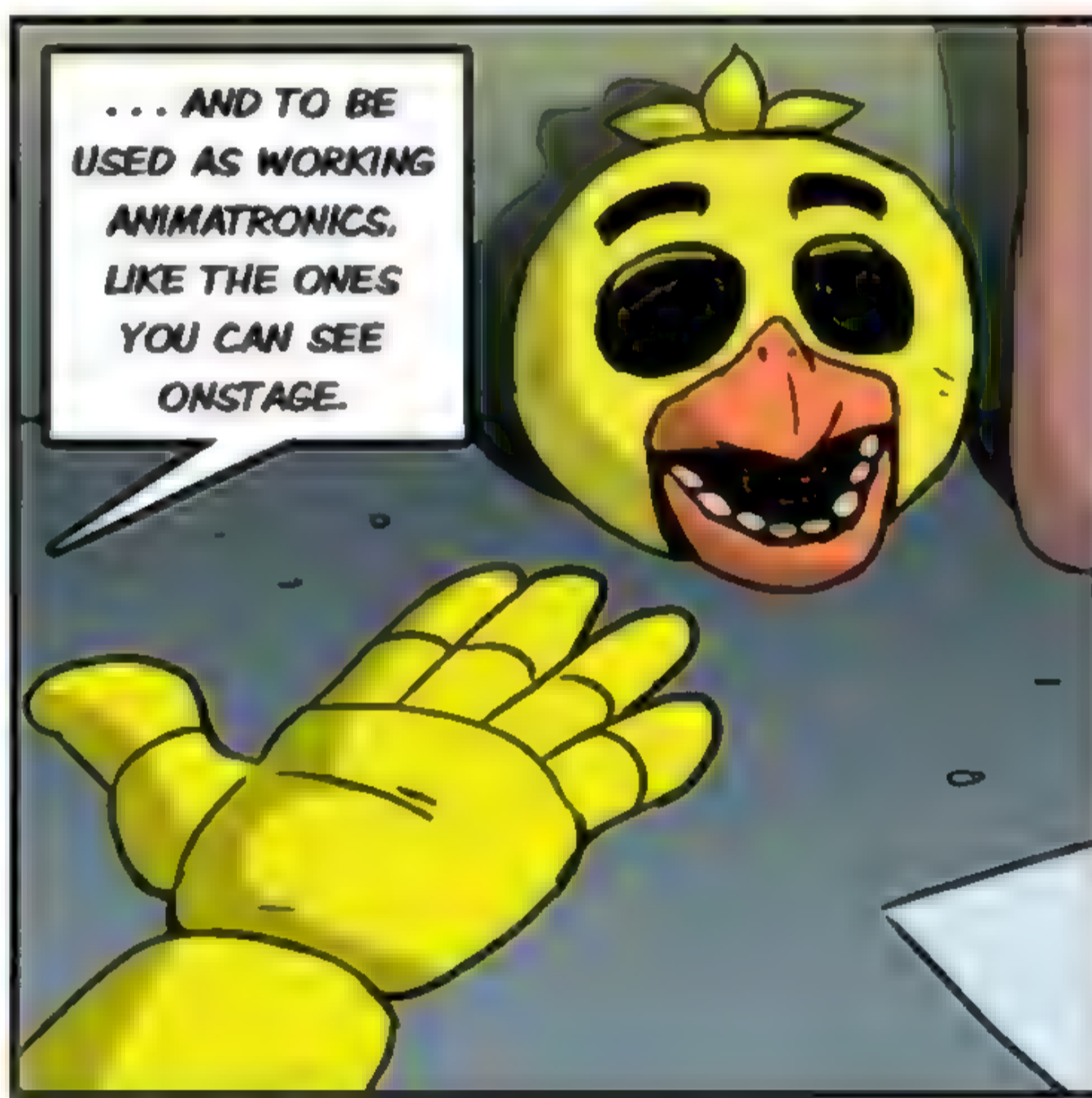
YOUR GIRLFRIEND?



YOU'RE AMUSING. BUT NO. YOU'RE NOT WEARING A COSTUME.



THESE SUITS WERE DESIGNED FOR TWO PURPOSES. TO BE WORN BY MEN LIKE ME ...



... AND TO BE USED AS WORKING ANIMATRONICS, LIKE THE ONES YOU CAN SEE ONSTAGE.



UNDERSTAND?

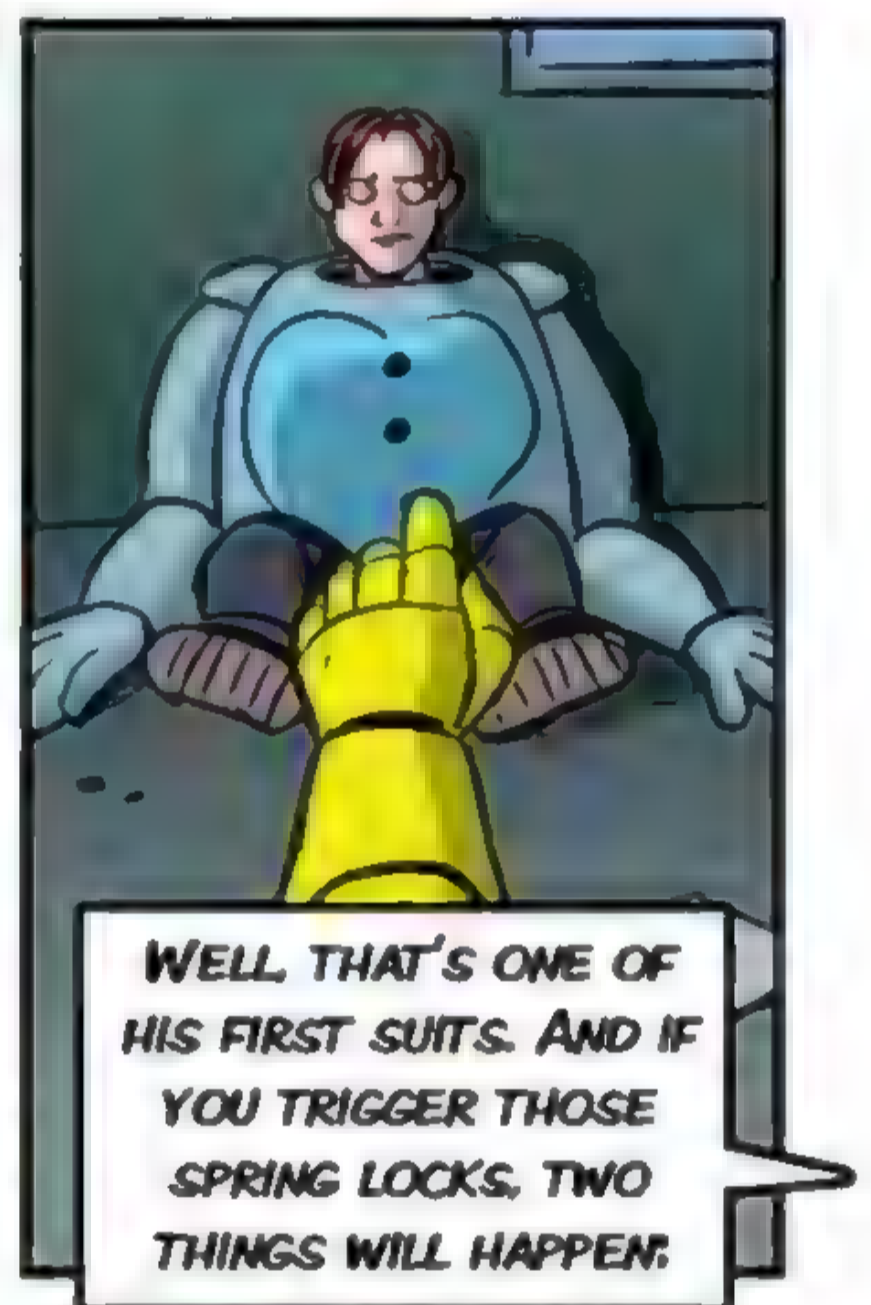


YOU SEE, ALL OF THE ANIMATRONIC PARTS IN THIS SUIT ARE STILL IN IT; THEY ARE SIMPLY HELD BACK BY SPRING LOCKS.



THESE ARE SPRING LOCKS. WATCH.





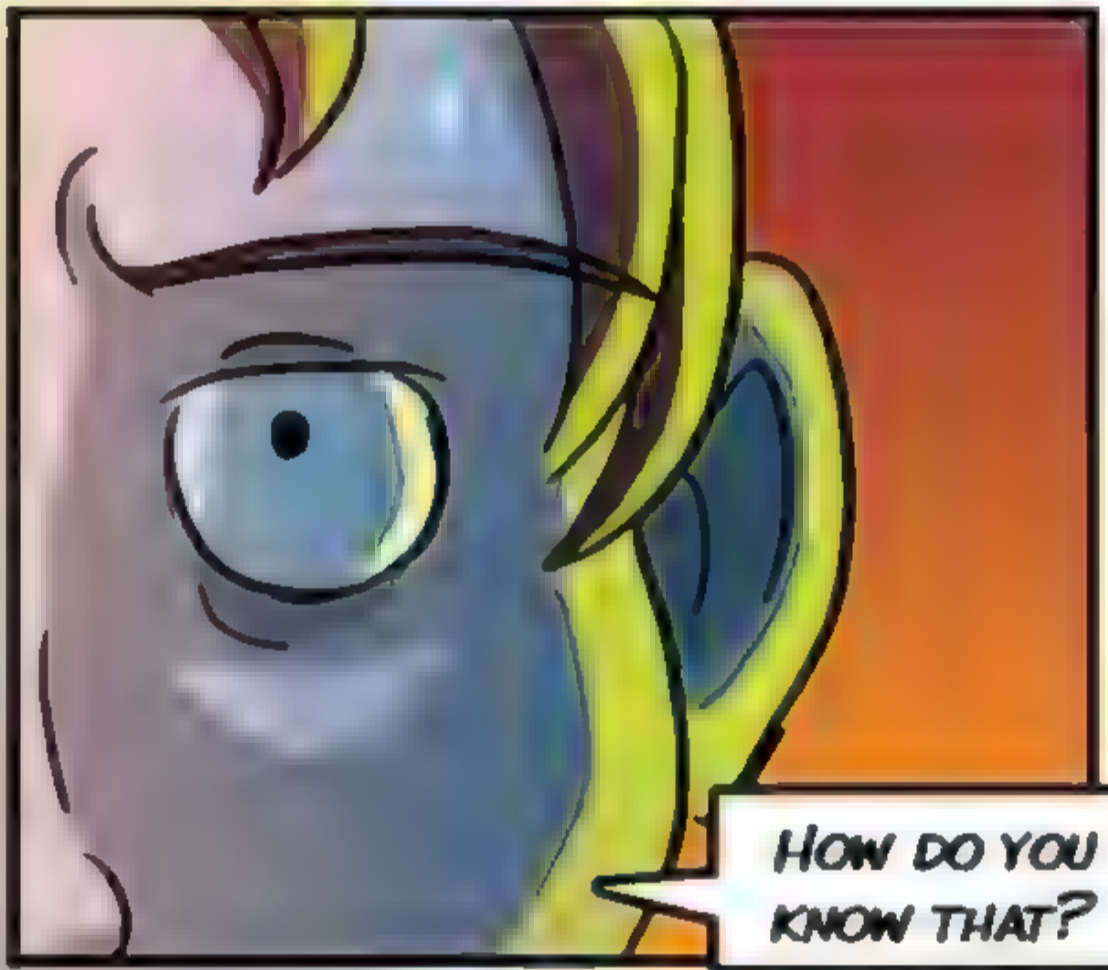


... ALL THE ANIMATRONIC PARTS, ALL THAT SHARP STEEL AND HARD PLASTIC, WILL BE INSTANTLY DRIVEN INTO YOUR BODY. YOU WILL DIE, BUT IT WILL BE SLOW.

YOU'LL FEEL YOUR ORGANS PUNCTURED. THE SUIT WILL GROW WET WITH YOUR BLOOD, AND YOU WILL KNOW YOU ARE DYING FOR A LONG, LONG TIME.



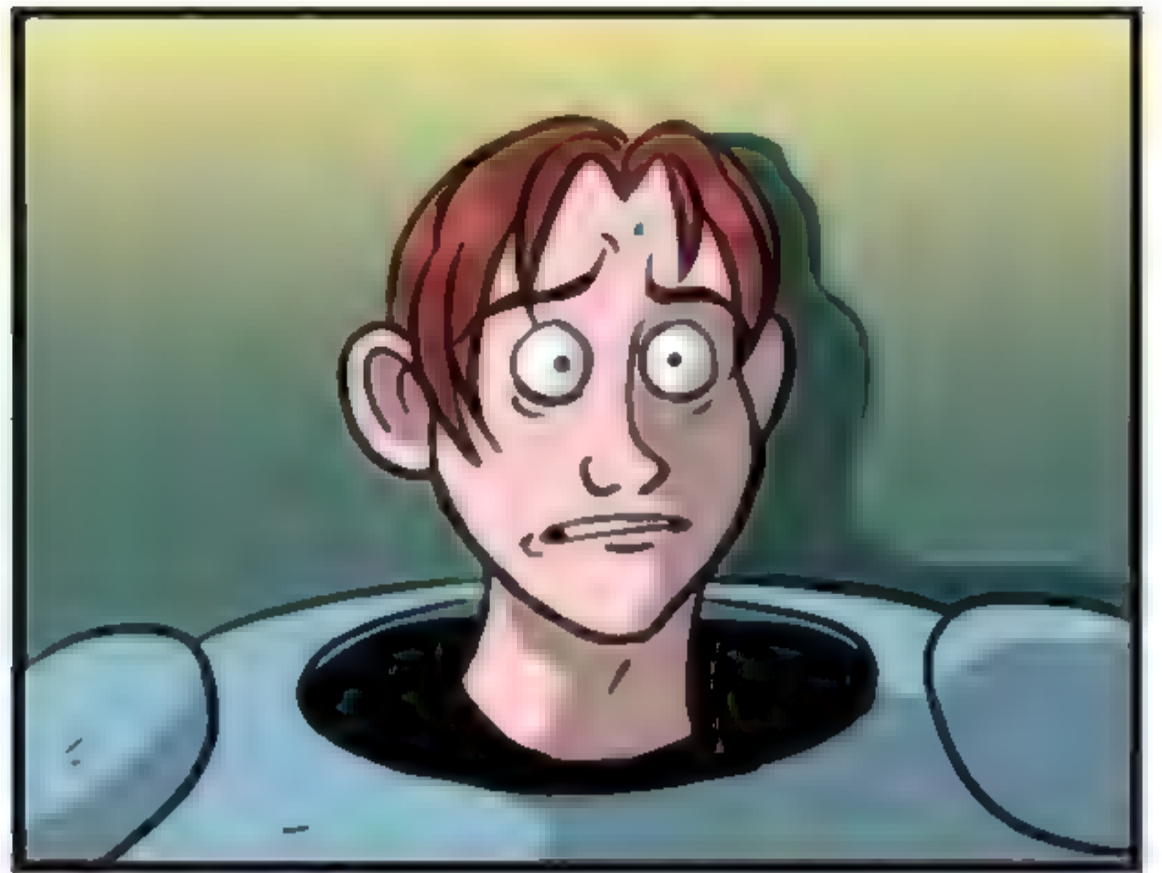
YOU'LL TRY TO SCREAM, BUT YOU'LL BE UNABLE TO: YOUR VOCAL CORDS WILL BE SEVERED, AND YOUR LUNGS WILL FILL WITH YOUR OWN BLOOD UNTIL YOU DROWN IN IT.



HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?



HOW DO YOU THINK?







YOU KNOW WE CAN'T GET BACK UP THROUGH THERE.

WE JUST NEED SOMETHING TO STAND OR CLIMB ON.



WE CAN THINK ABOUT HOW TO GET OUT LATER. WE HAVE TO FIND CARLTON AND JASON NOW.



I WANT TO TAKE A LOOK IN THIS CONTROL ROOM.



LAMAR, COME WITH ME.



THE REST OF YOU TRY THE OTHER ONE IN THE MAIN ROOM. IF WE EACH TAKE ONE SET OF CAMERAS, WE CAN SEE THE WHOLE RESTAURANT FOR SURE. IF JASON'S IN THIS PLACE, WE'LL SEE HIM!

I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD SPLIT UP—



WAIT.



WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE?

MRS. BURKE GAVE THEM TO ME.

YOU GUYS GO BACK TO THE MAIN STAGE. WE'LL CHECK OUT THIS CONTROL ROOM.



ALL RIGHT!



READY?





JASON! HOW COULD YOU?

YEAH, REALLY—HOW?

THE VENT!



YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED!

OKAY, OKAY! GLAD TO KNOW I'M IMPORTANT AND EVERYBODY MISSED ME!



YOU ARE IMPORTANT!



OKAY. LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE ...

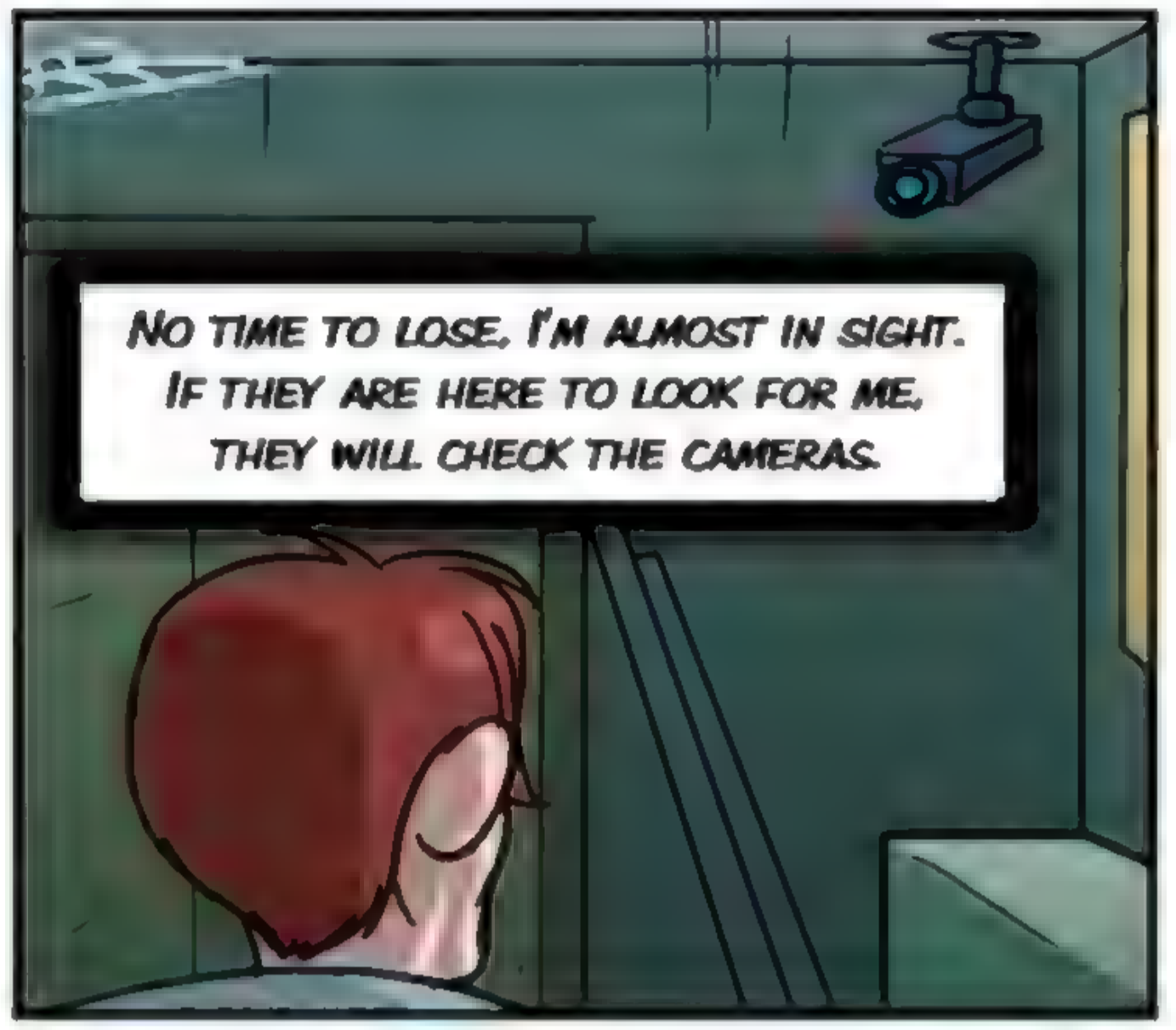
CLICK



SOMEWHERE NEARBY.



VOICES. PEOPLE MOVING AROUND.



NO TIME TO LOSE. I'M ALMOST IN SIGHT. IF THEY ARE HERE TO LOOK FOR ME, THEY WILL CHECK THE CAMERAS.



HUFF HUFF



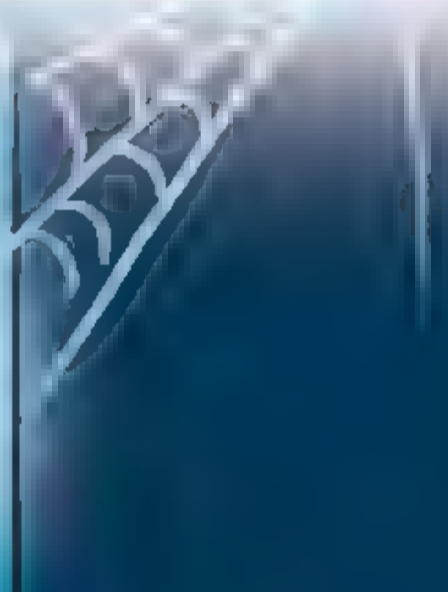
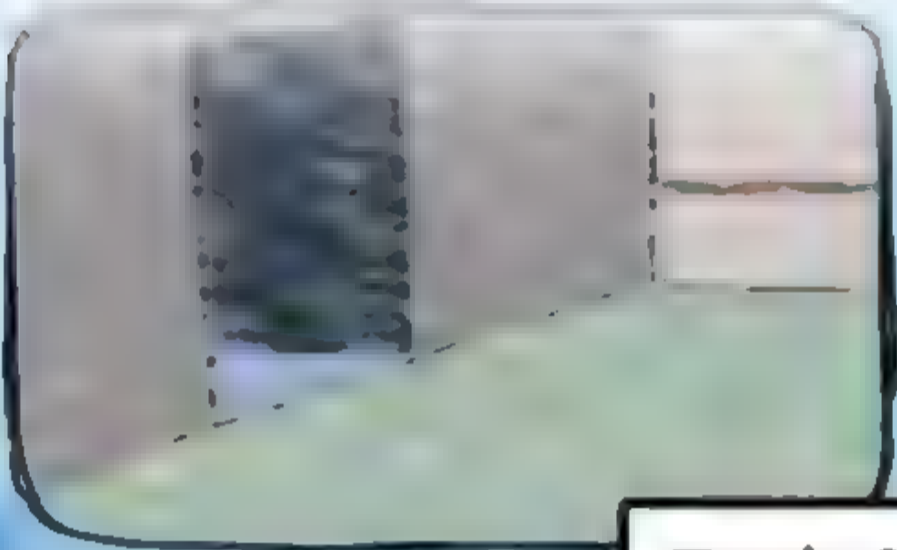
Carlton . . .

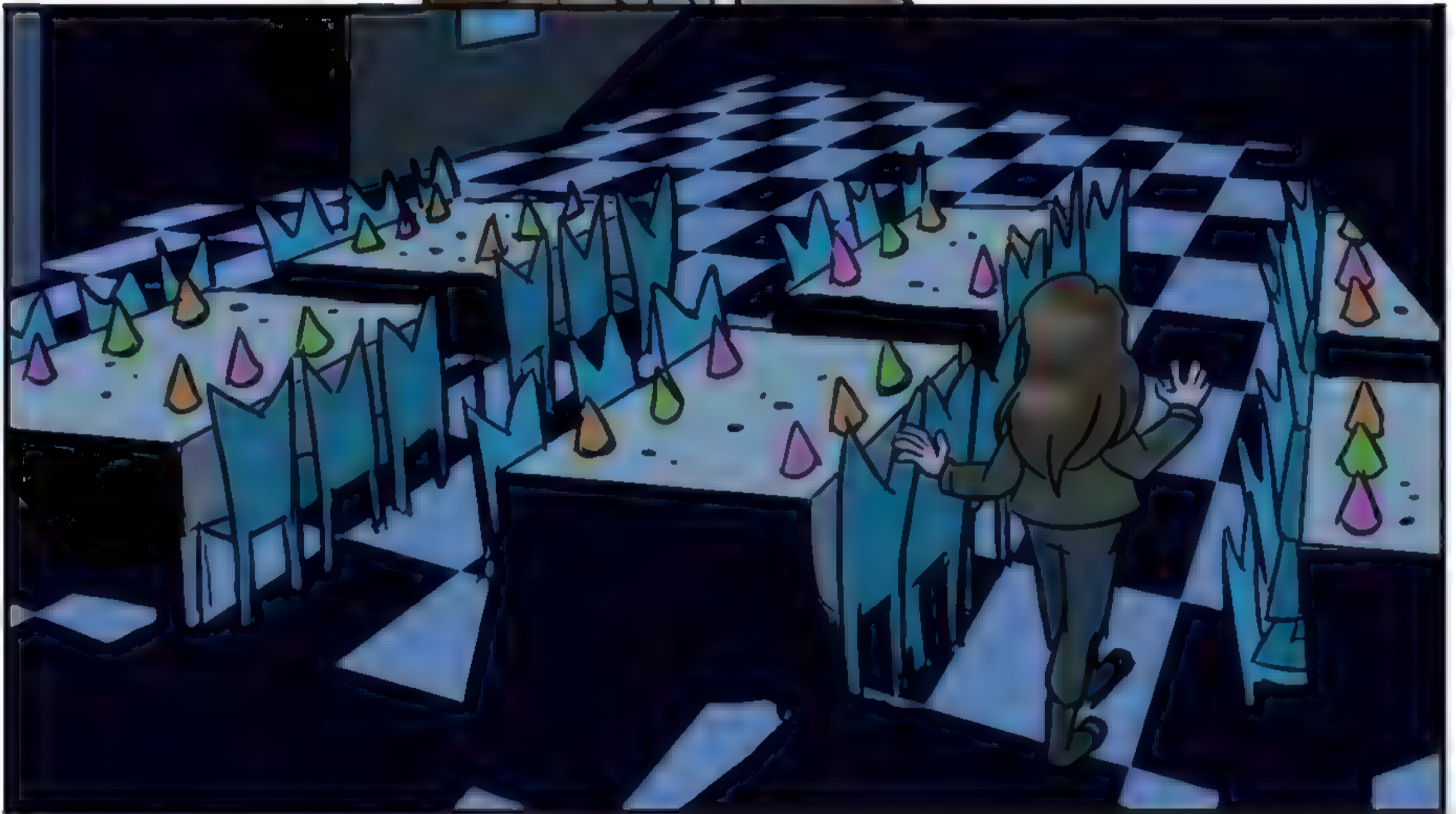


It's me . . .
It's me . . .
IT'S ME.

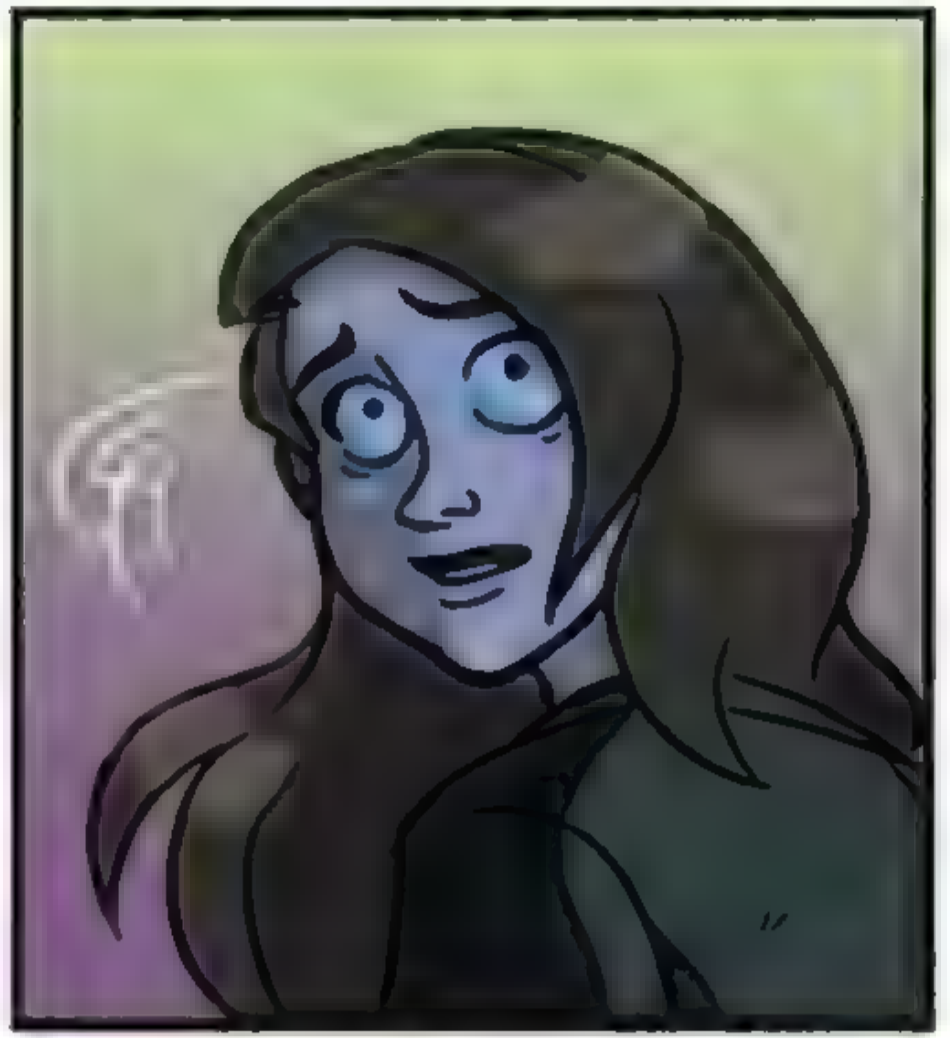
CHAPTER 10







THAT WASN'T ME
WAIT, WHERE IS ...

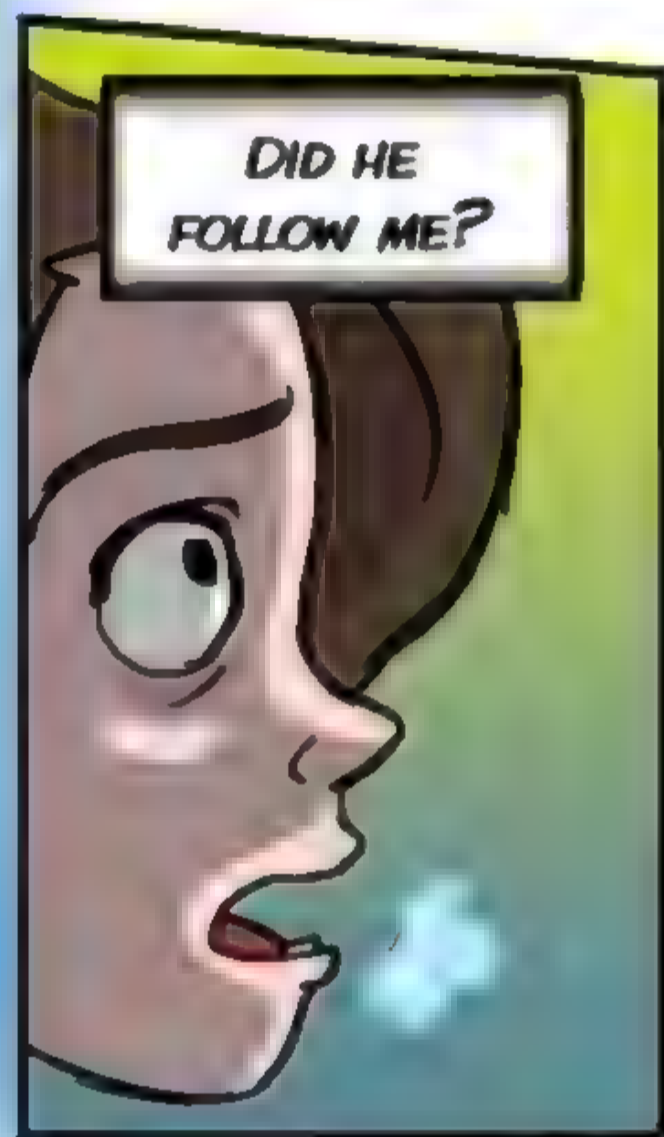


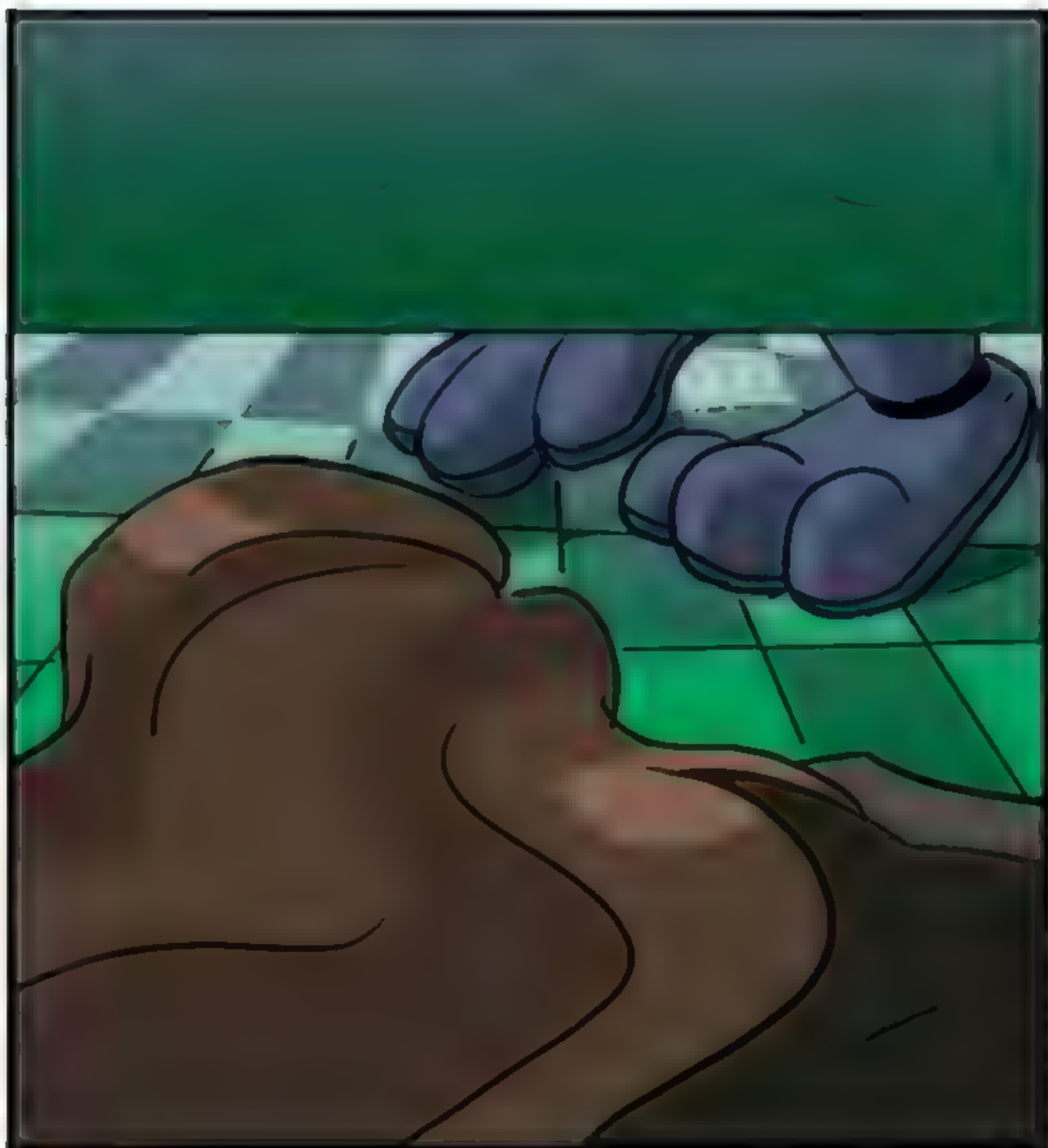
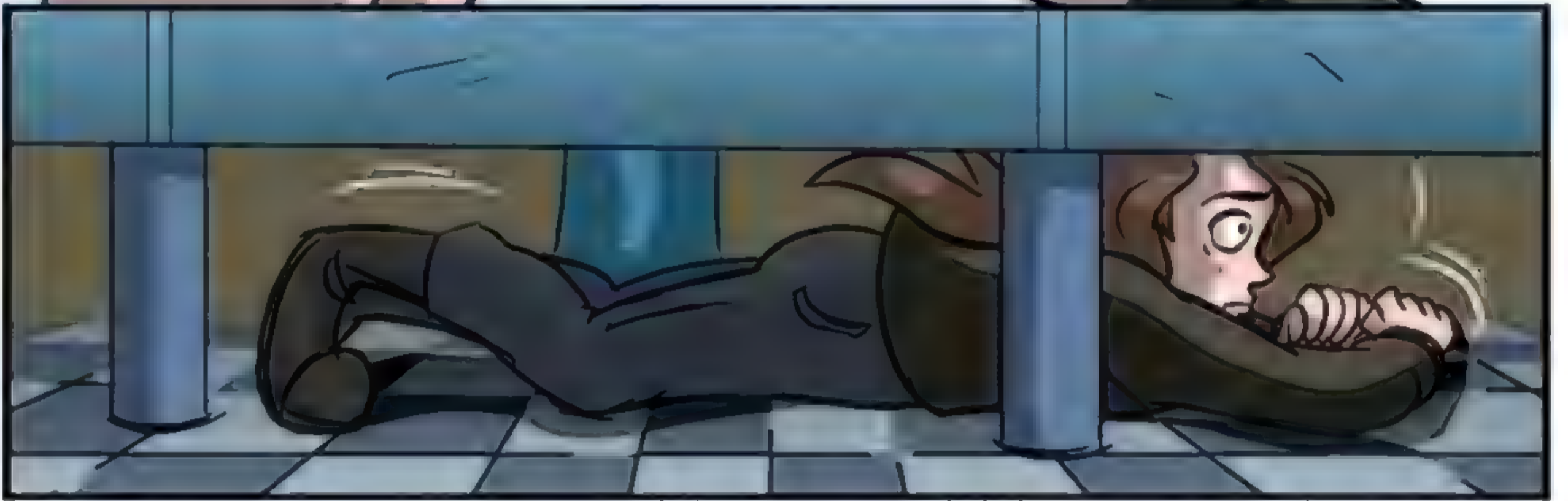
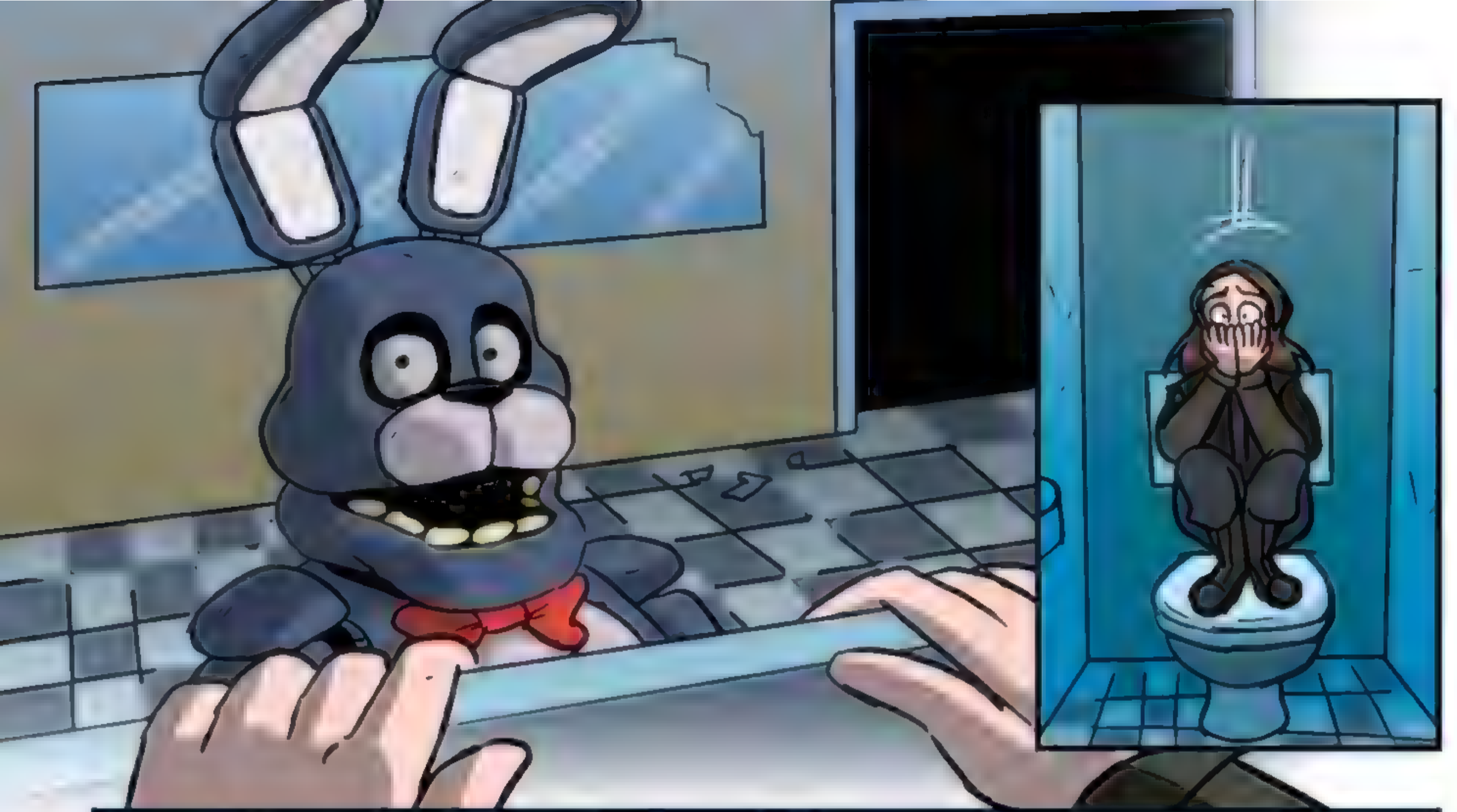
AAAAAH!

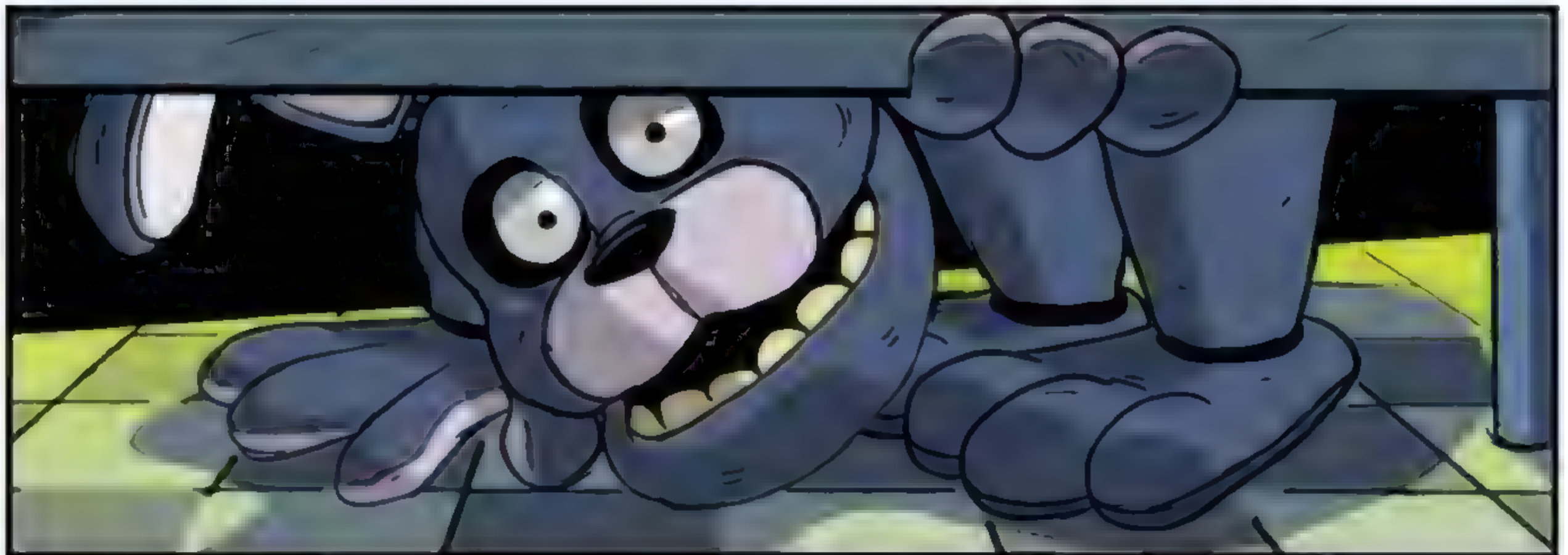
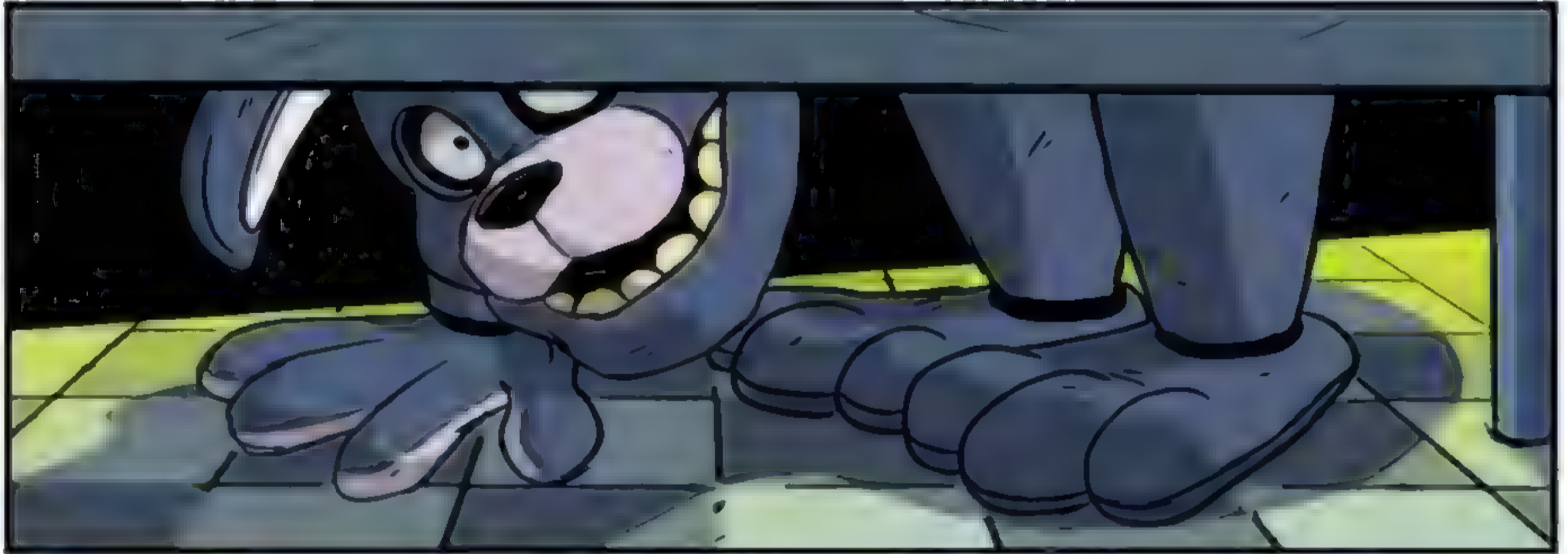
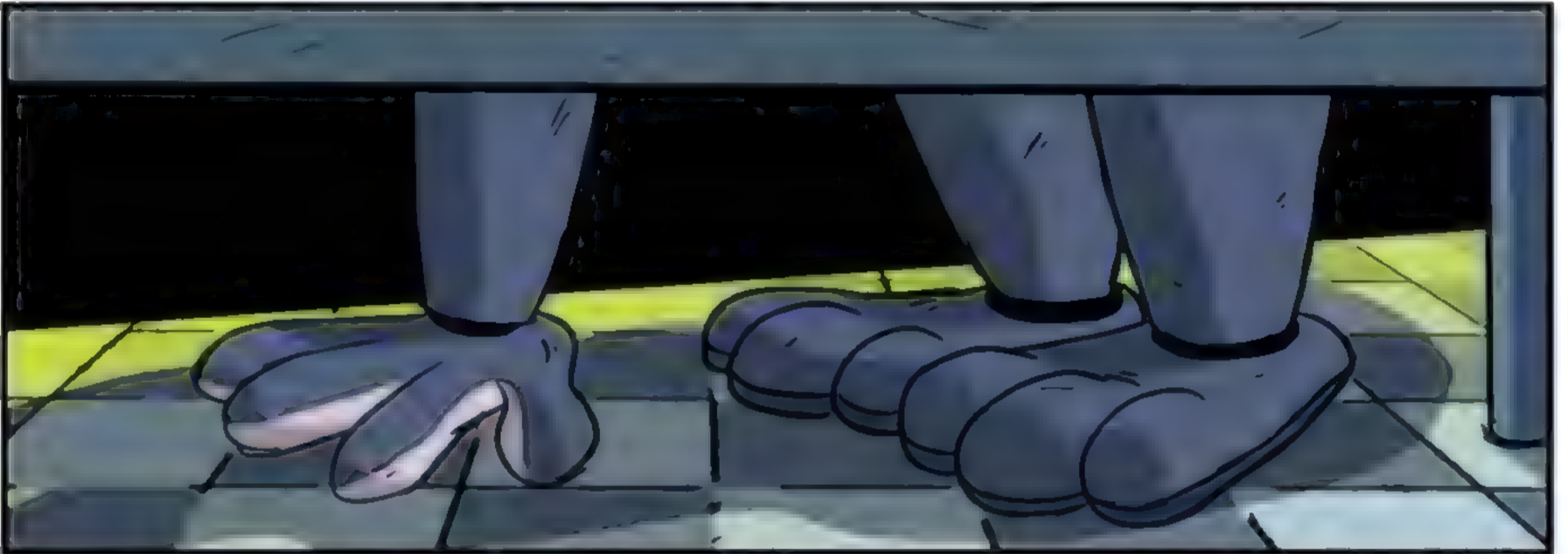
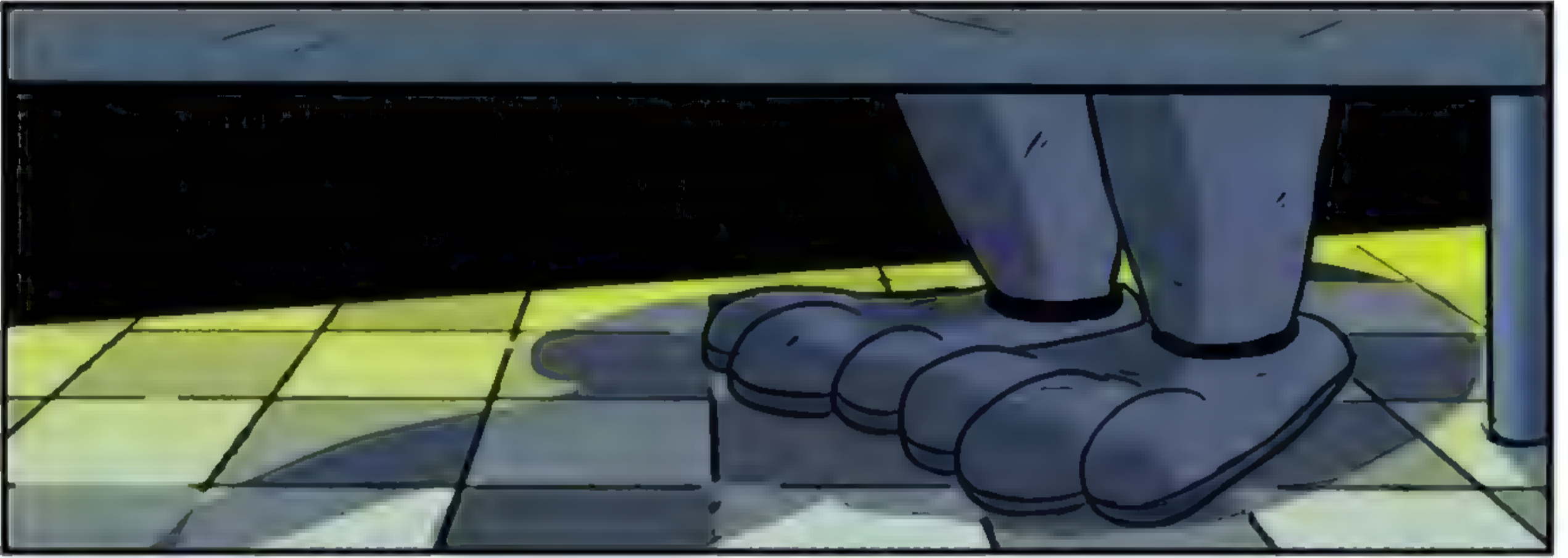


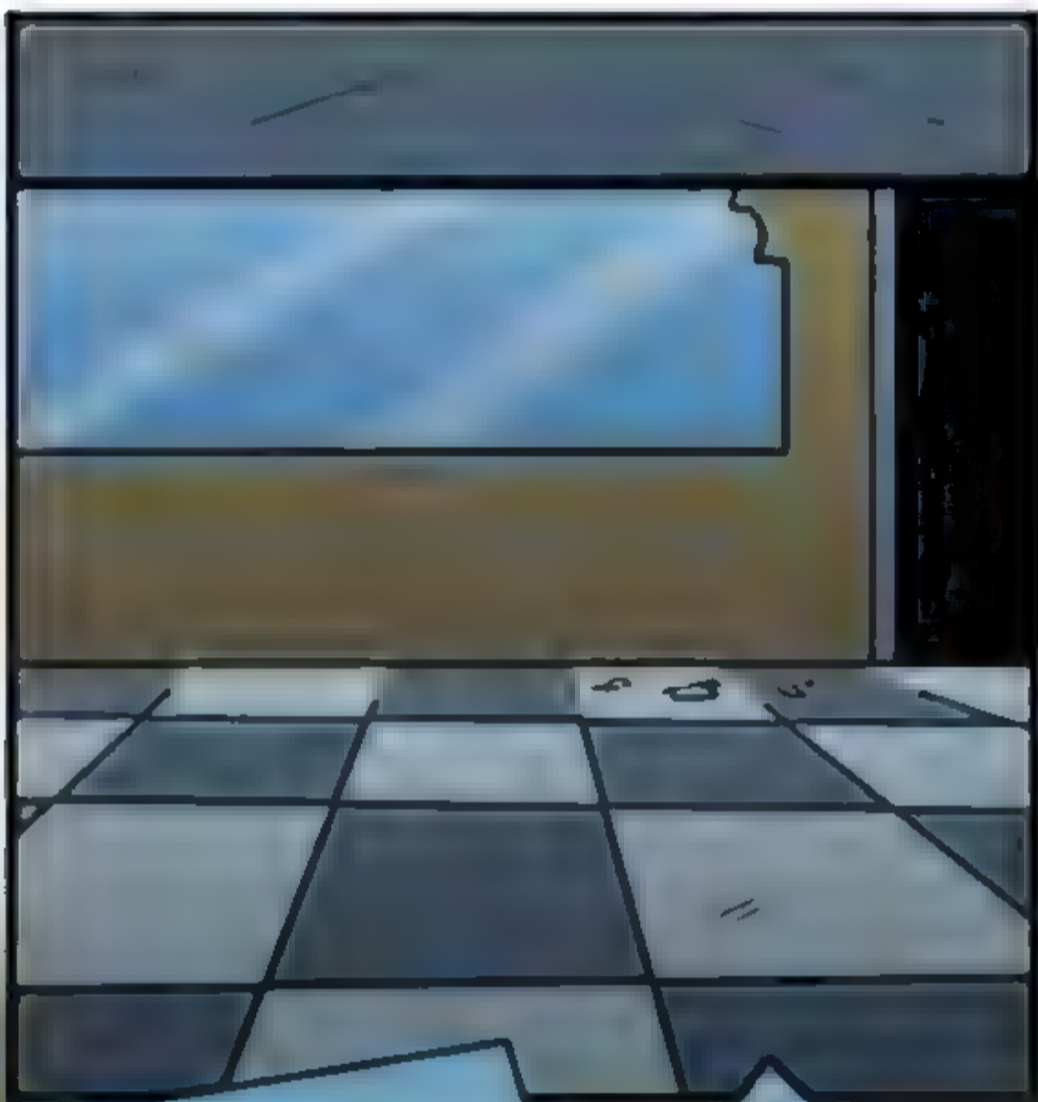


CALM DOWN, CHARLIE ...



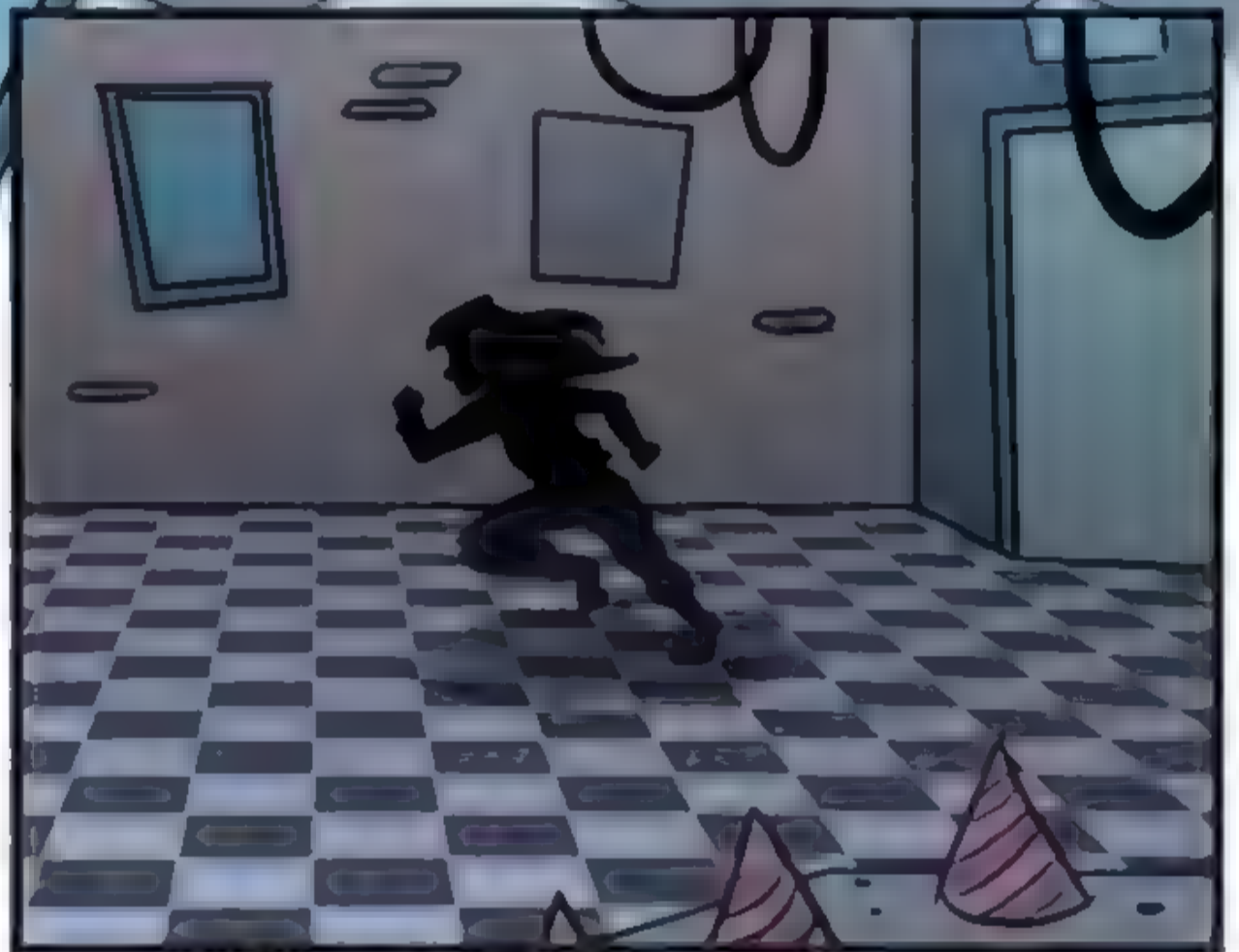






CRAAASH









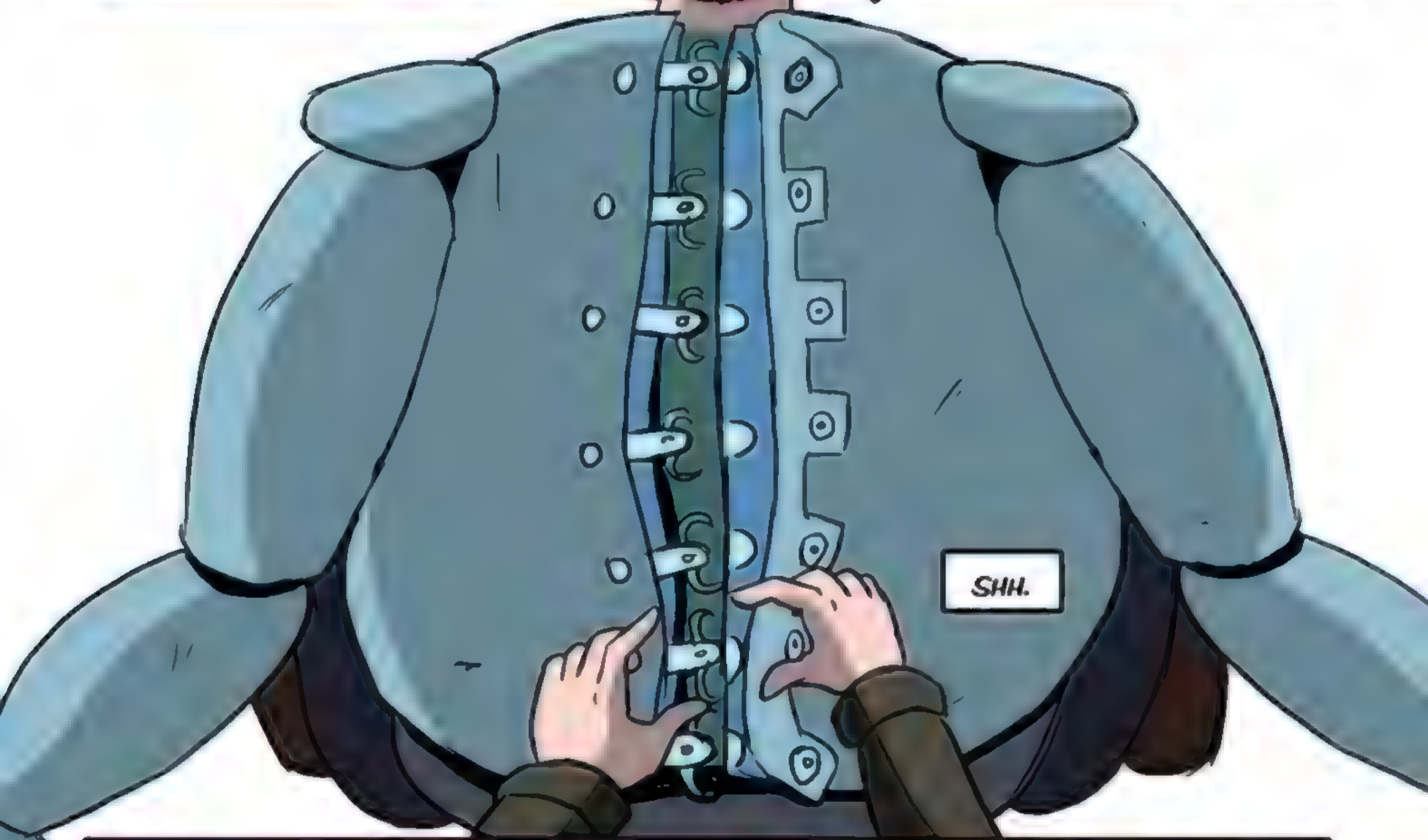
IT'S IMPORTANT THAT YOU HOLD PERFECTLY STILL NOW, CARLTON.

YEAH, SERIAL KILLER MAN EXPLAINED THE "DON'T MOVE" THING TO ME.



STOP TALKING. I'LL TRY TO WORK FAST.

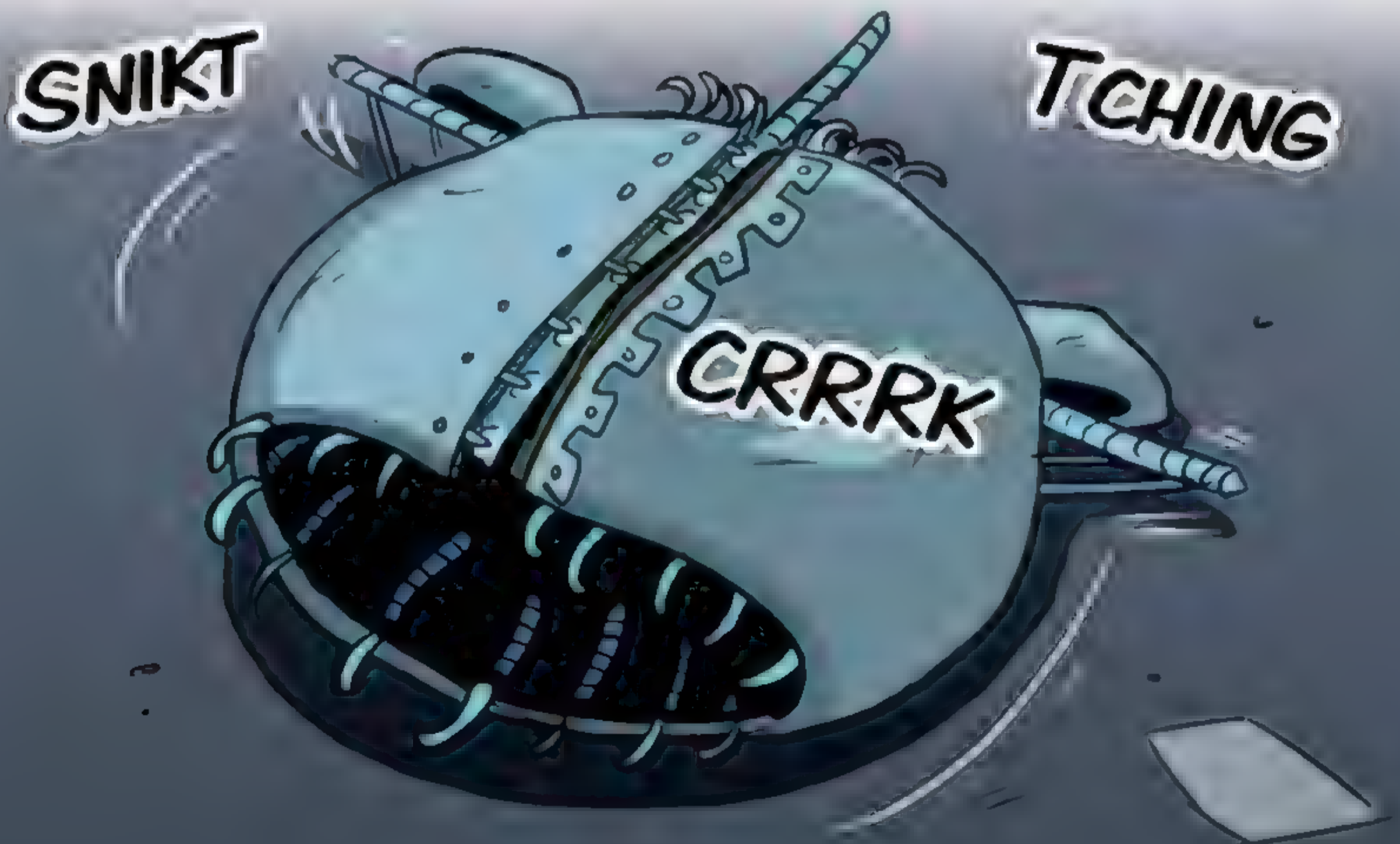
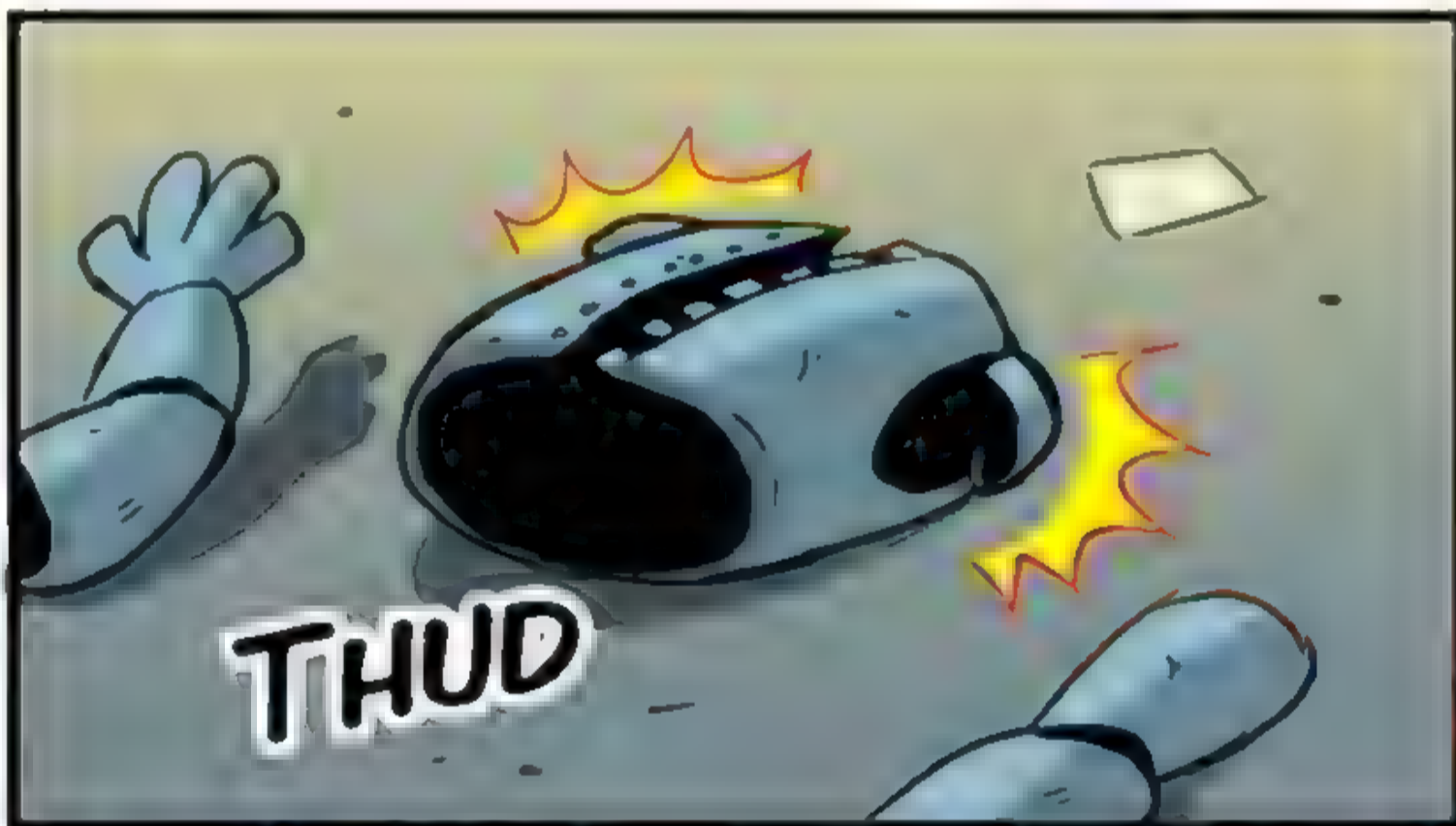
NOT TOO FAST!

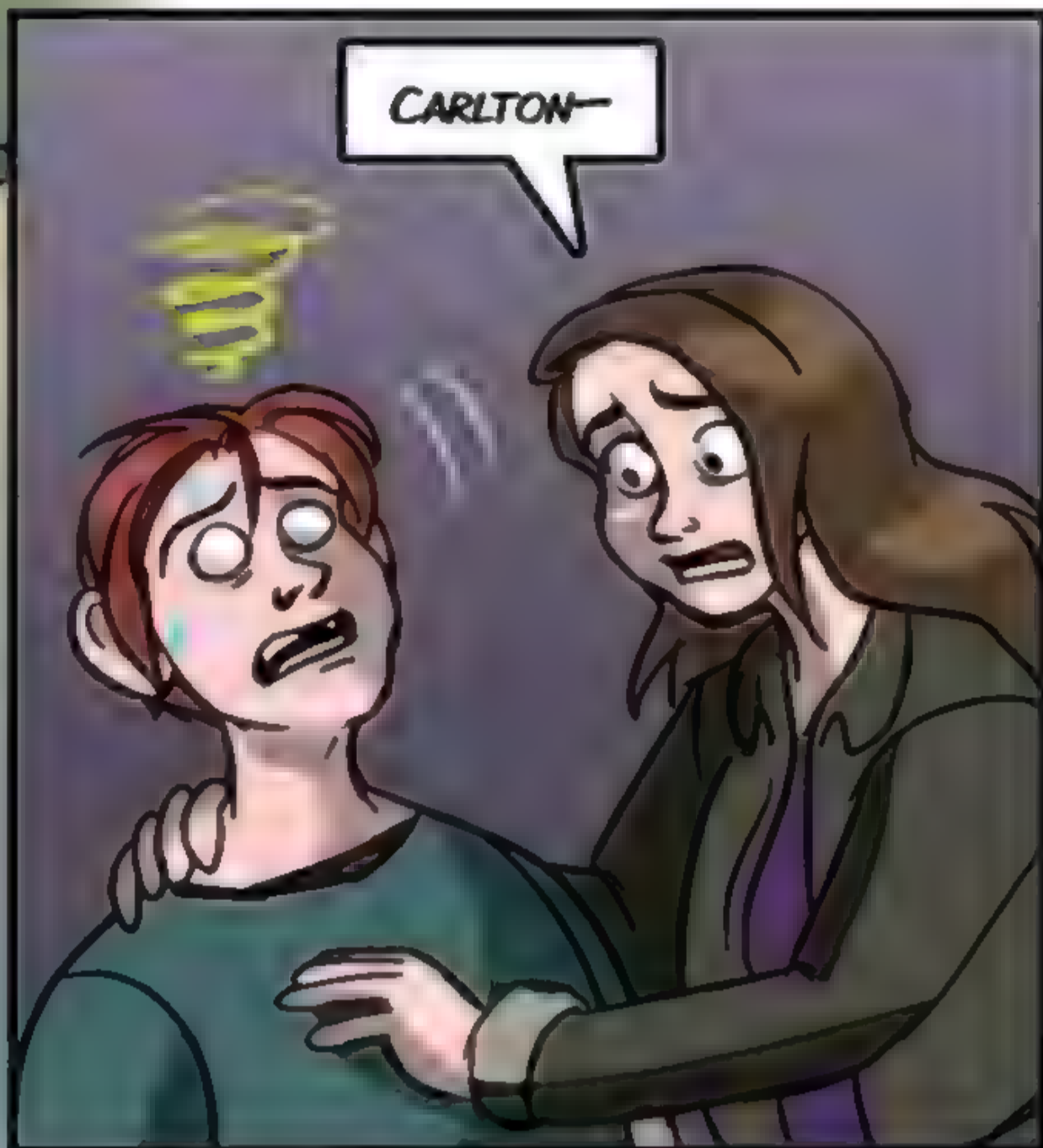


SHH.

OKAY, CARLTON. WE'RE ALMOST DONE. I'M GOING TO OPEN THE LAST ONE, AND THROW IT FORWARD. WHEN I DO, YOU PULL OUT AS FAST AS YOU CAN. OKAY?









CHARLIE ... THE KIDS.
ALL THOSE YEARS AGO ...
MICHAEL ... THE OTHERS ...



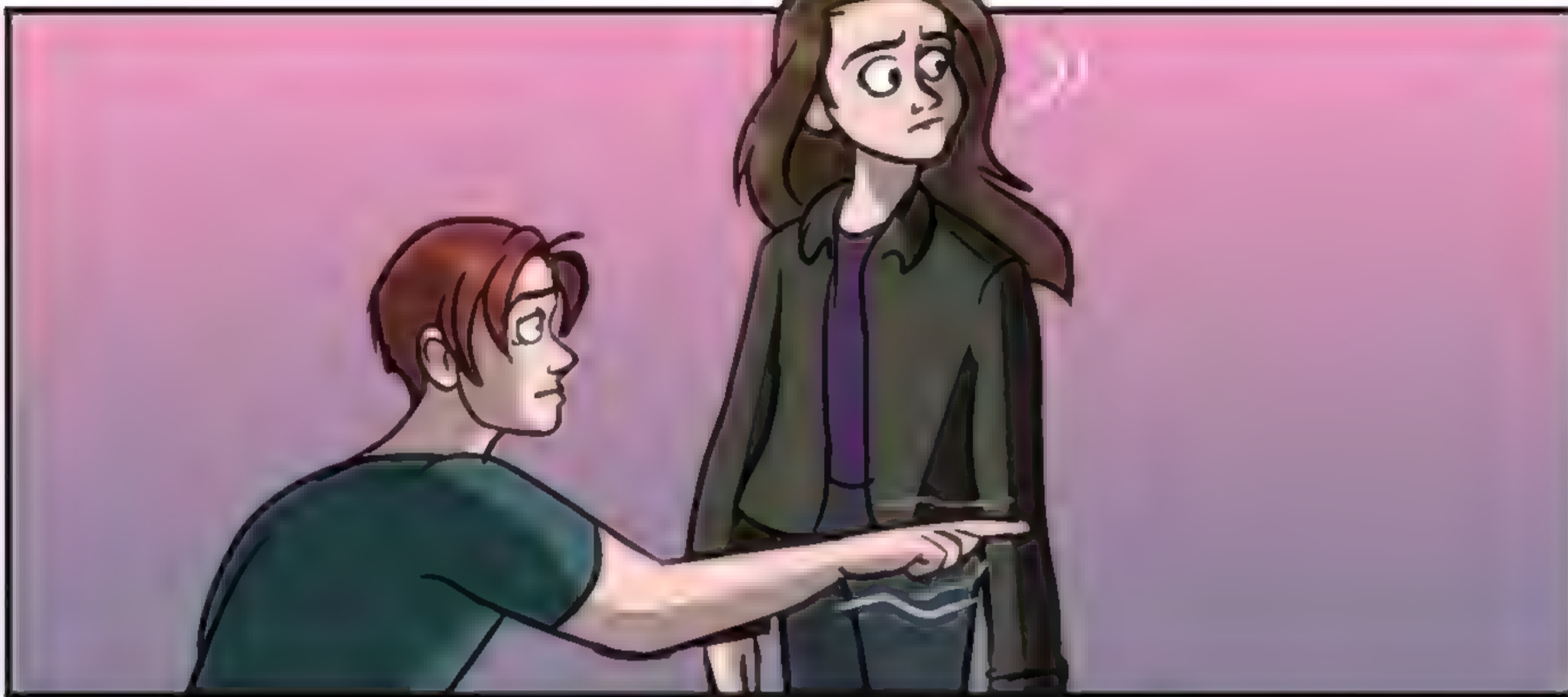
WHAT ABOUT
THEM, CARLTON?



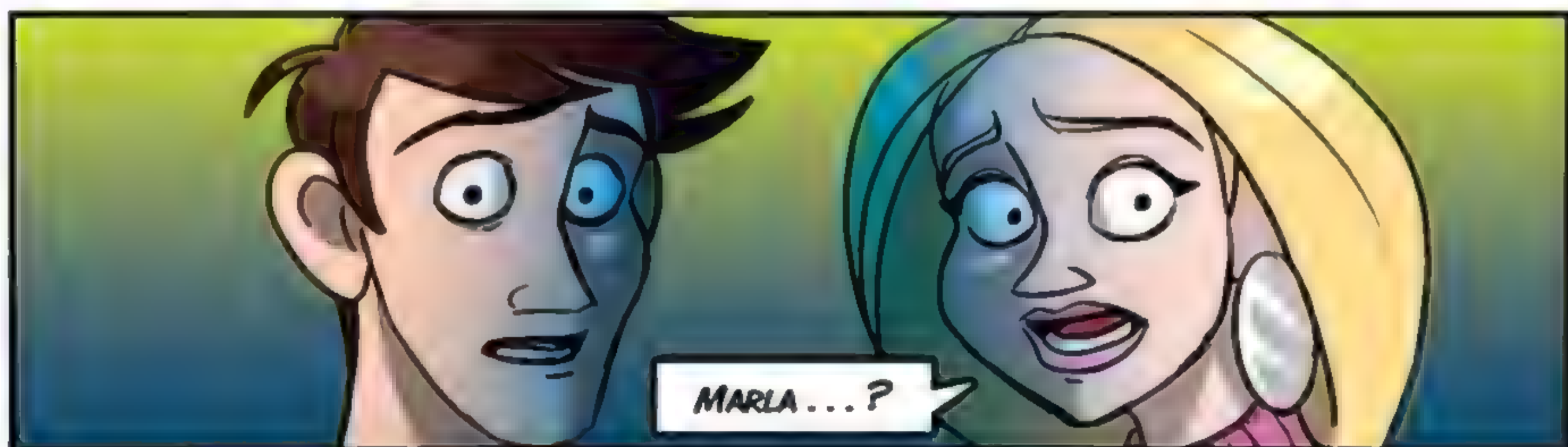
THEY ARE
HERE, DAVE.
HE TOOK
THEM FROM
THE DINING
ROOM. THEY
ARE STILL
HERE.



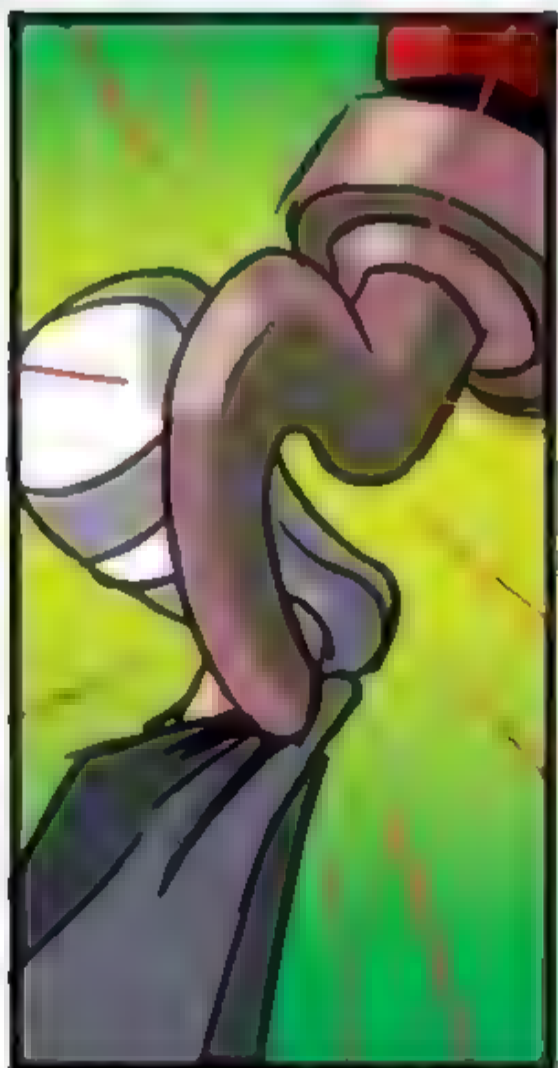
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?



CHAPTER 11

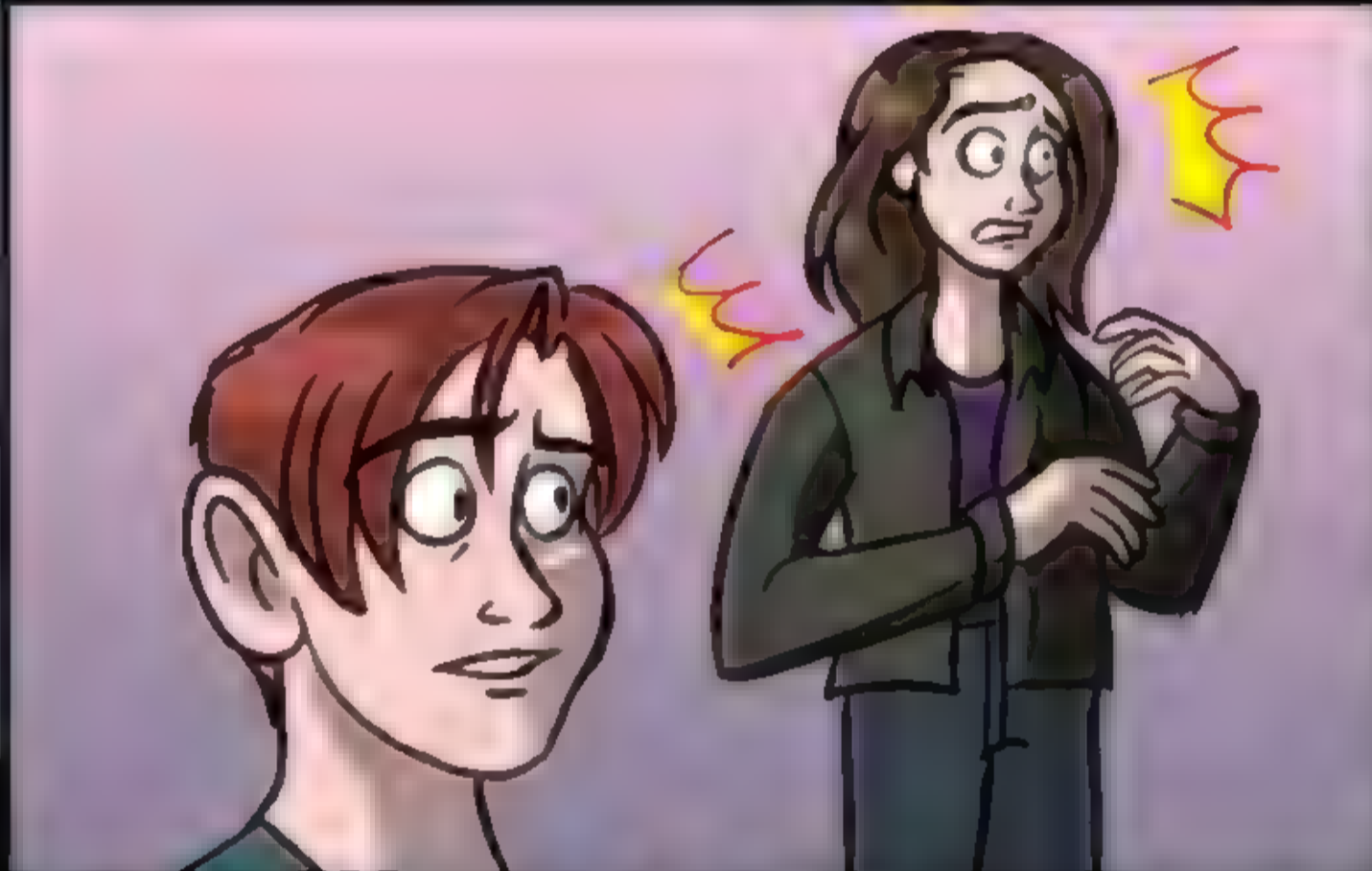






WHAT DO YOU MEAN, IT'S MICHAEL IN THAT SUIT?

I KNOW HOW IT SOUNDS, BUT ...



THUNK



WHOA
YOU
KNOCKED
HIM OUT
COLD.



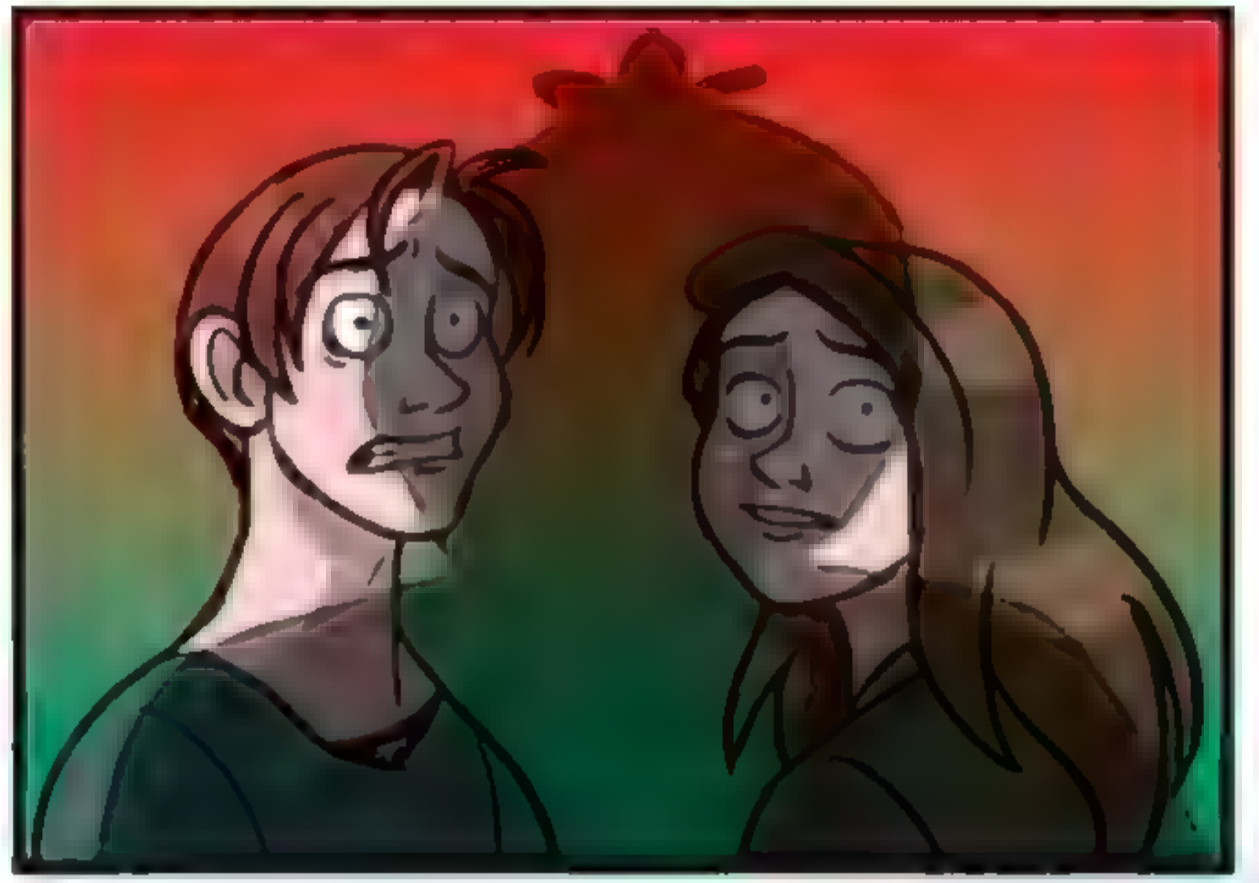
COME ON, WE HAVE TO
GET OUT OF HERE. I
DON'T KNOW HOW LONG
HE'LL STAY OUT.



WHAT DO YOU SEE?

NOTHING. I
THINK IT'S SAFE.









CARLTON! ARE YOU OKAY?

YEAH, NEVER FELT BETTER.

HE PROBABLY HAS A CONCUSSION. HE NEEDS A DOCTOR.

WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.

WE'RE ALL GOING TO NEED A DOCTOR IF WE ARE STUCK HERE.

WE COULD TRY THE SKY-LIGHT. THERE'S GOT TO BE A LADDER SOMEWHERE.

WE CAN'T GET CARLTON OUT FROM THERE. AND WHAT ABOUT LAMAR, MARLA, AND JASON? I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT THAT GUARD IS PROBABLY OUR BEST CHANCE TO GET OUT OF HERE.



WELL IF WE WANT TO GO ...



... WE SHOULD DO IT NOW.



WE HAVE TO TIE HIM UP OR SOMETHING!

I AGREE. LET'S LOOK FOR A ROPE. THIS PLACE SEEMS TO HAVE EVERYTHING.

WHY DON'T WE JUST PUT HIM INTO ONE OF THE COSTUMES?

CHARLIE...?

... WHERE IS MICHAEL?

WHAT?!

MICHAEL WAS THERE ...

HE WAS RIGHT THERE.



YES, CARLTON.



EEEEEEEEK



A COP?

THAT'S OFFICER DUNN...

I GUESS YOUR DAD SENT HIM TO LOOK FOR YOU.

THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO NOW.



I FOUND SOME CORDS.
COME ON, WE DON'T
KNOW HOW MUCH TIME
WE HAVE BEFORE HE
WAKES UP.

TWENTY-THREE KNOTS LATER.

HEY, DIRT BAG.
WAKE UP.



HERE, TRY THIS.

SPLASH



SO, DAVE, HOW
ABOUT YOU TELL US
WHAT'S GOING ON?

COUGH
COUGH









WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?



I HELPED HIM CREATE.

WE BOTH WANTED LOVE. YOUR FATHER LOVED. AND NOW I HAVE LOVED.



SICK BASTARD! THE KIDS YOU KILLED ARE STILL HERE—YOU'VE IMPRISONED THOSE KIDS!



NO. THEY ARE HOME WITH ME. THEIR HAPPIEST DAY.

THEN YOU'RE TRAPPED HERE, TOO. SO YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT ANYONE ELSE.



HOW DO WE GET OUT?

THERE IS NO WAY OUT ANYMORE. ALL THAT IS LEFT IS FAMILY.



I DON'T HAVE TO.



WHEN IT GETS DARK, THE SPIRITS WILL AWAKEN. THEY WILL KILL YOU ALL. I'LL JUST WALK OUT IN THE MORNING, STEPPING OVER YOUR CORPSES. ONE BY ONE.

THEY'LL KILL YOU, TOO.



THEY'RE THE SPIRITS OF THE KIDS YOU KILLED. WHY WOULD THEY KILL US? IT'S YOU THEY'RE AFTER.



NO, I AM QUITE CONFIDENT THAT I WILL SURVIVE. THEY DON'T REMEMBER. THEY'VE FORGOTTEN. THE DEAD DO FORGET. ALL THEY KNOW IS THAT YOU ARE HERE, TRYING TO TAKE AWAY THEIR HAPPIEST DAY.



YOU ARE INTRUDERS. GROWN-UPS. NONE OF YOU WILL SURVIVE THE NIGHT.



AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY WON'T KILL YOU?



BECAUSE I AM ONE OF THEM.

CHAPTER 12



CHARLIE,
HE'S INSANE!

WE HAVE TO GET
OUT OF HERE.



STAY HERE WITH CARLTON AND JESSICA
FOR NOW. I'LL CONTACT YOU WITH THE
WALKIE-TALKIE IF I NEED YOU.

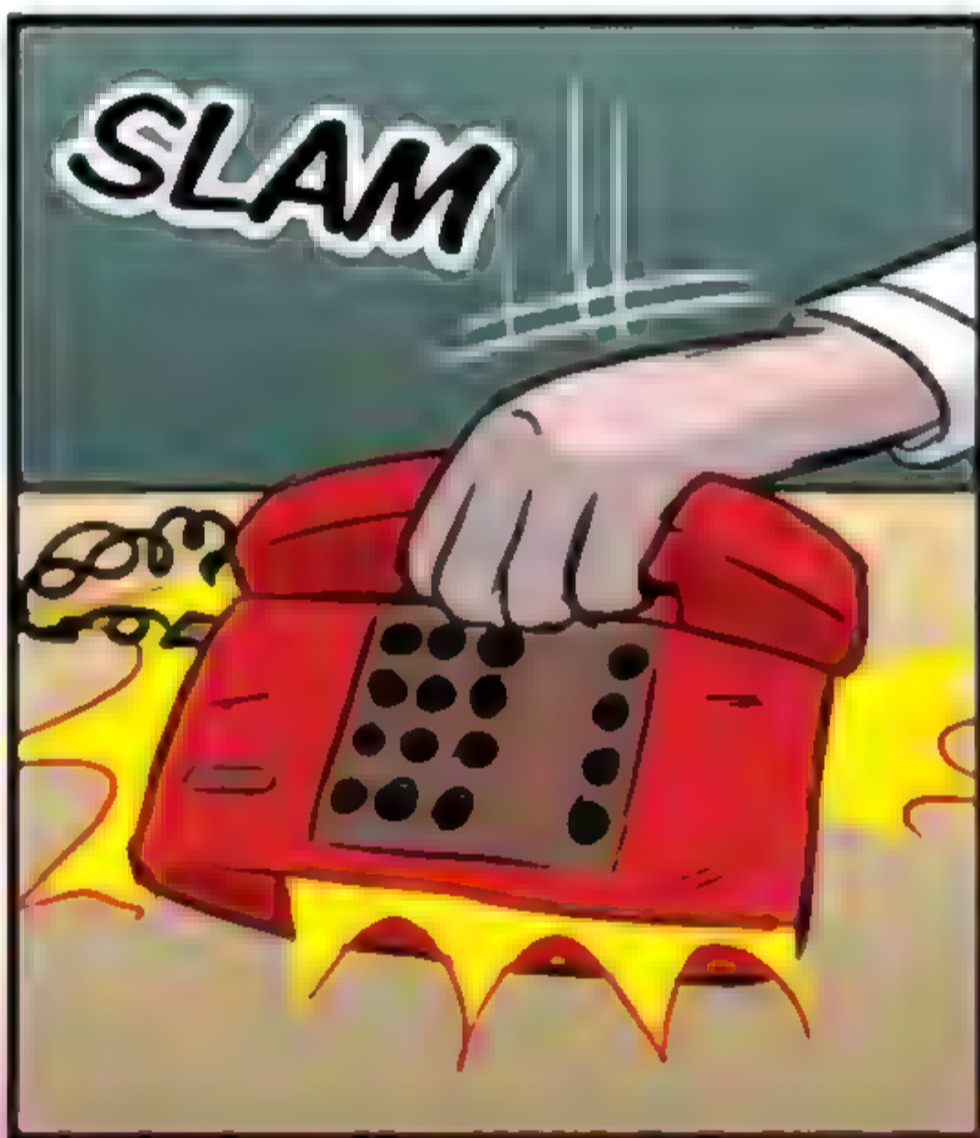


I'M GOING BACK TO
THE CONTROL ROOM.

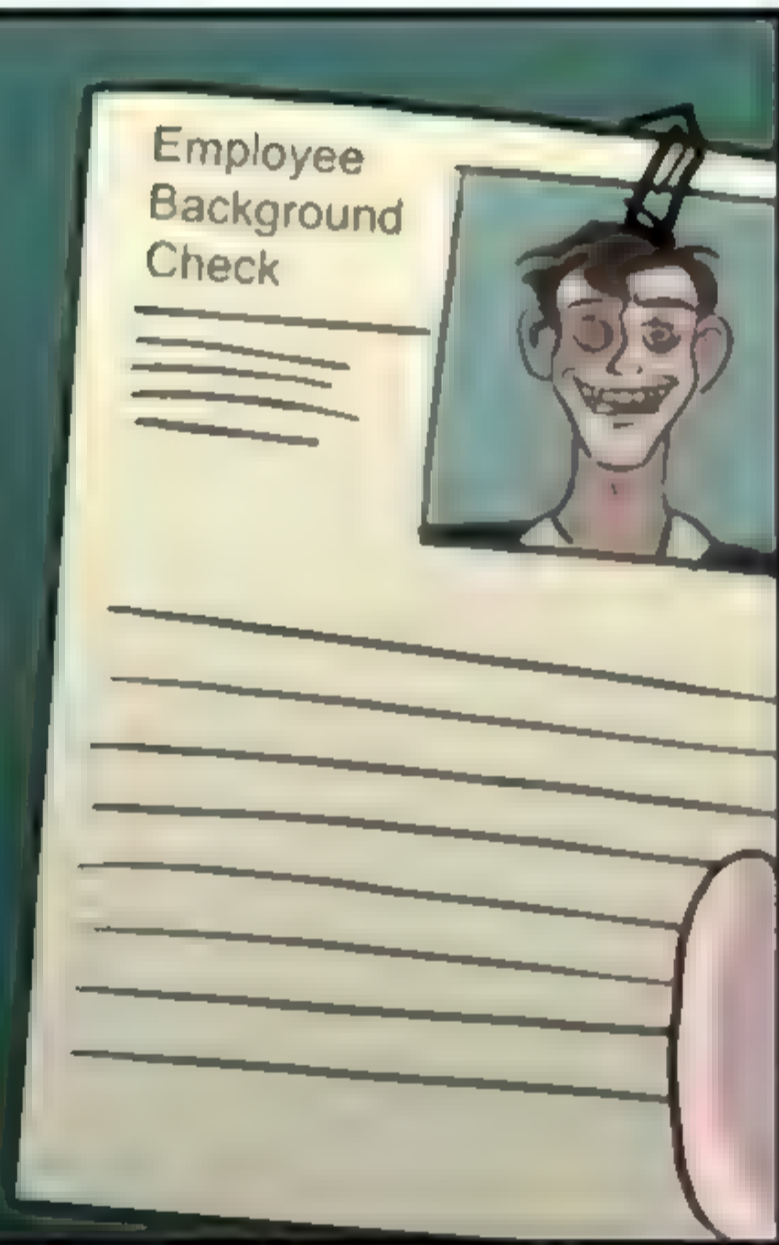
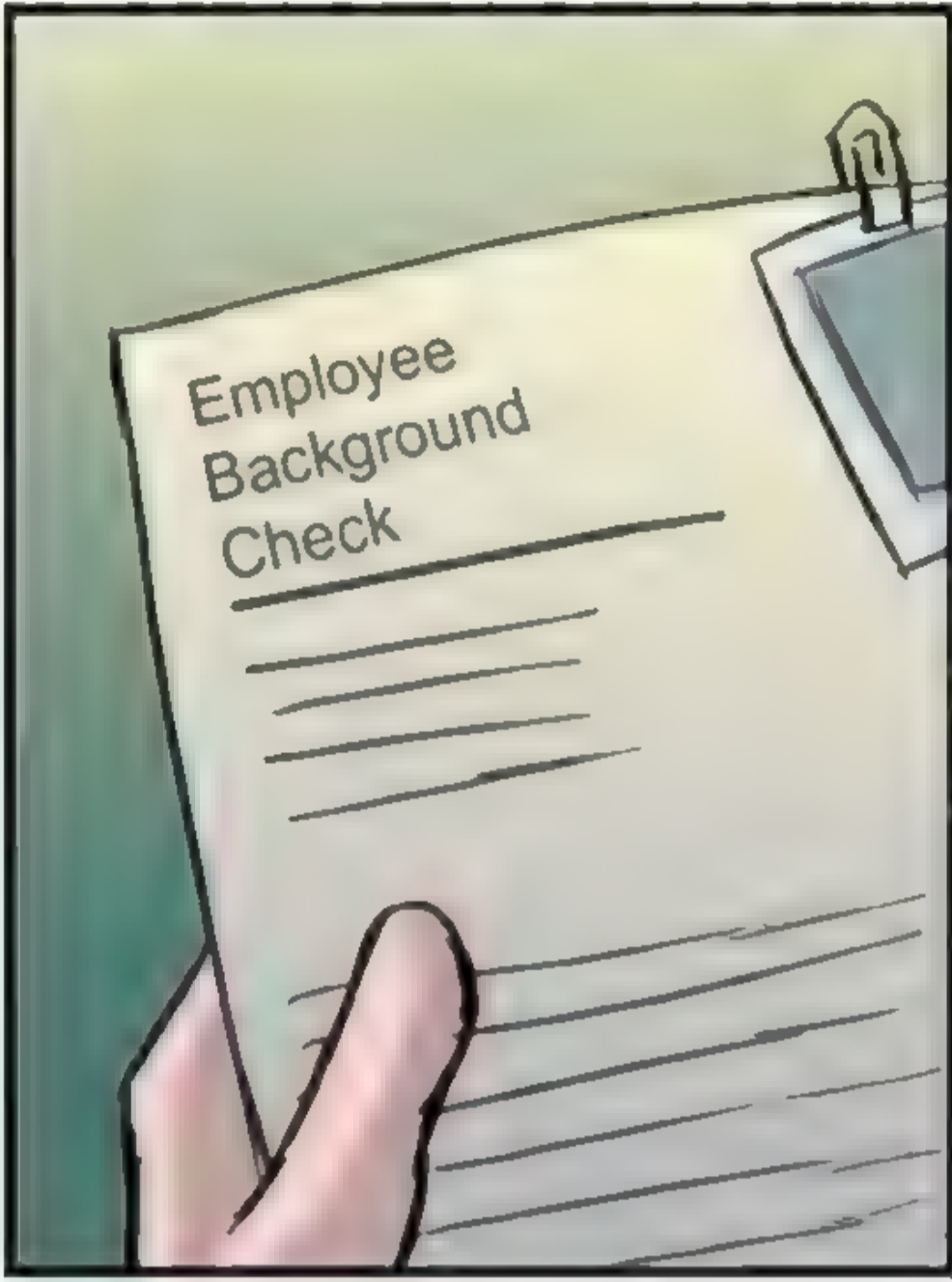
BE CAREFUL, OKAY?

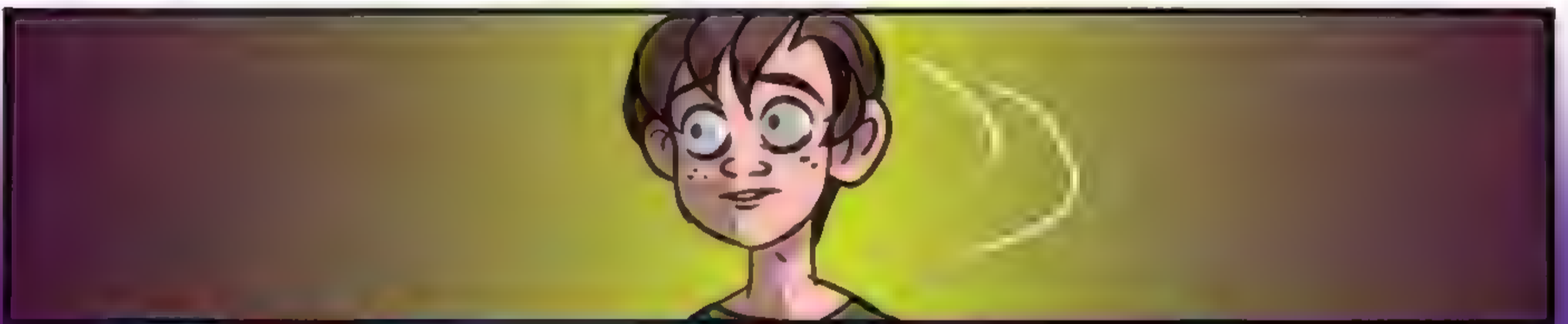
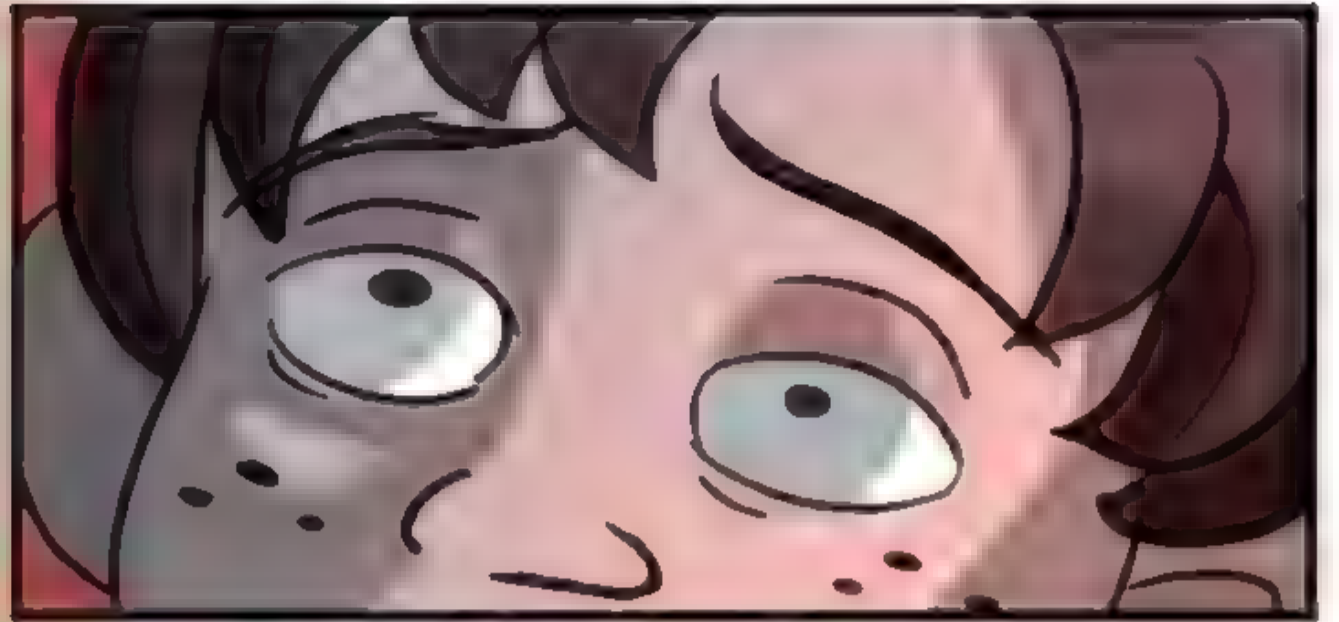


SURE.



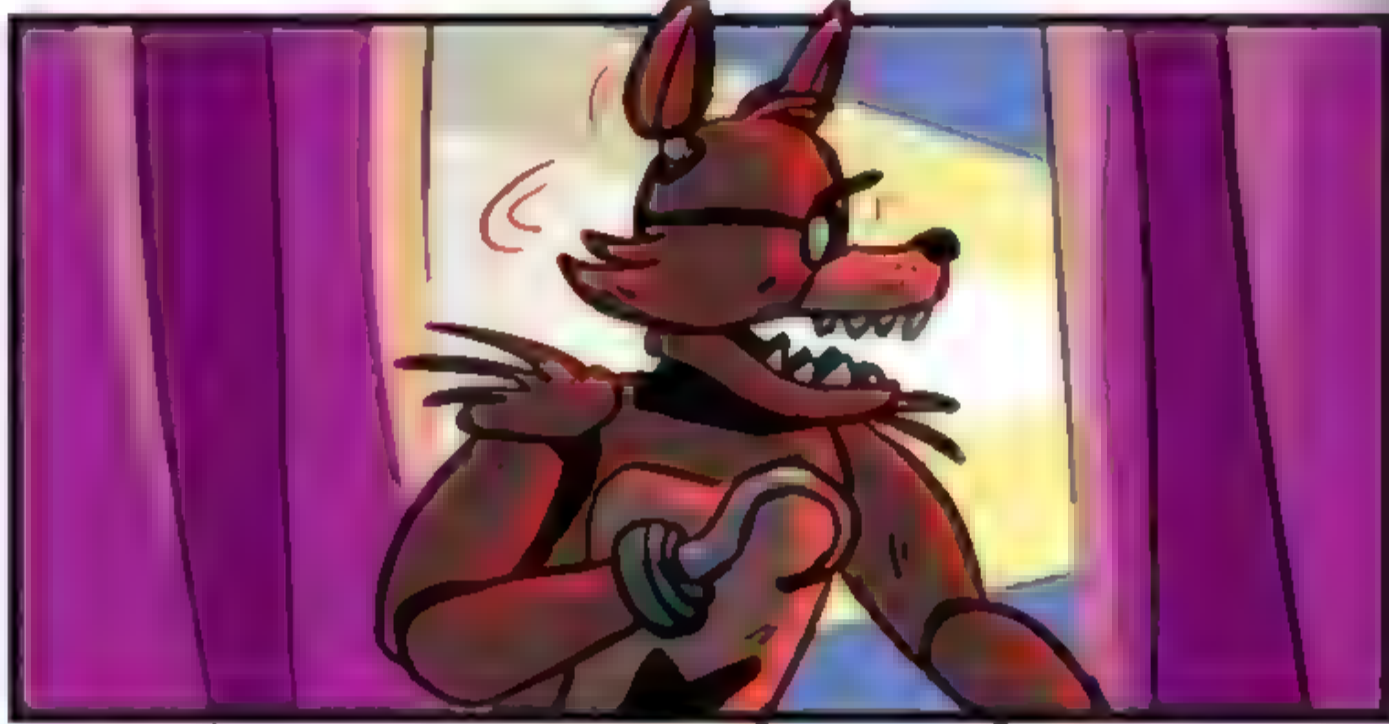






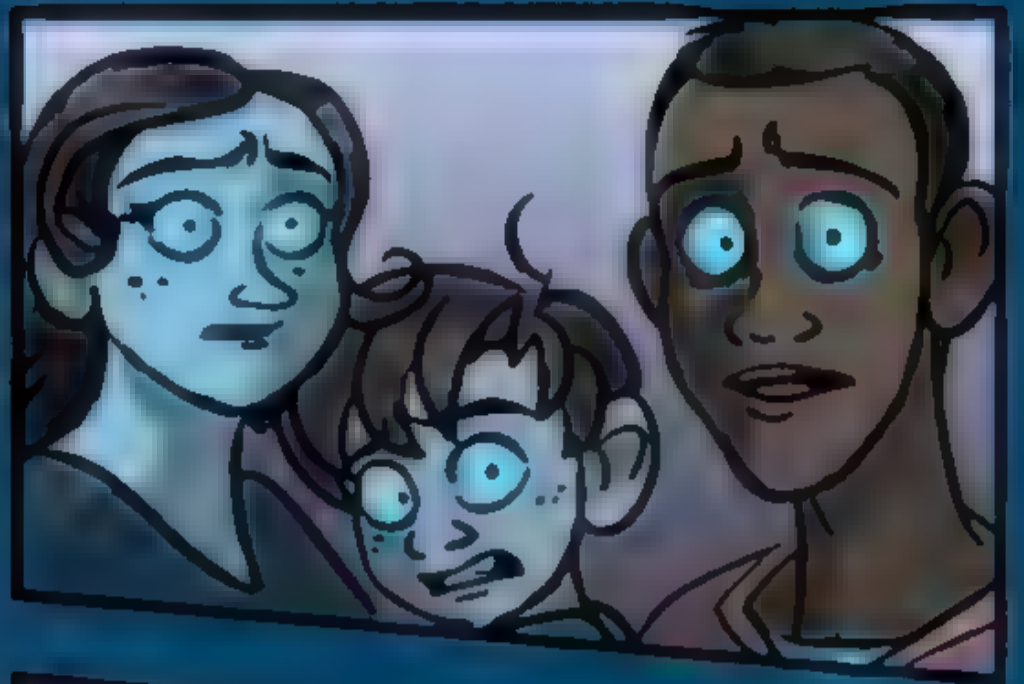


Marlaaaa!











WHUUUNNK



JOHN! CHARLIE!

COME ON, HURRY!



WE CAN BARRICADE OURSELVES
IN HERE, AT LEAST.

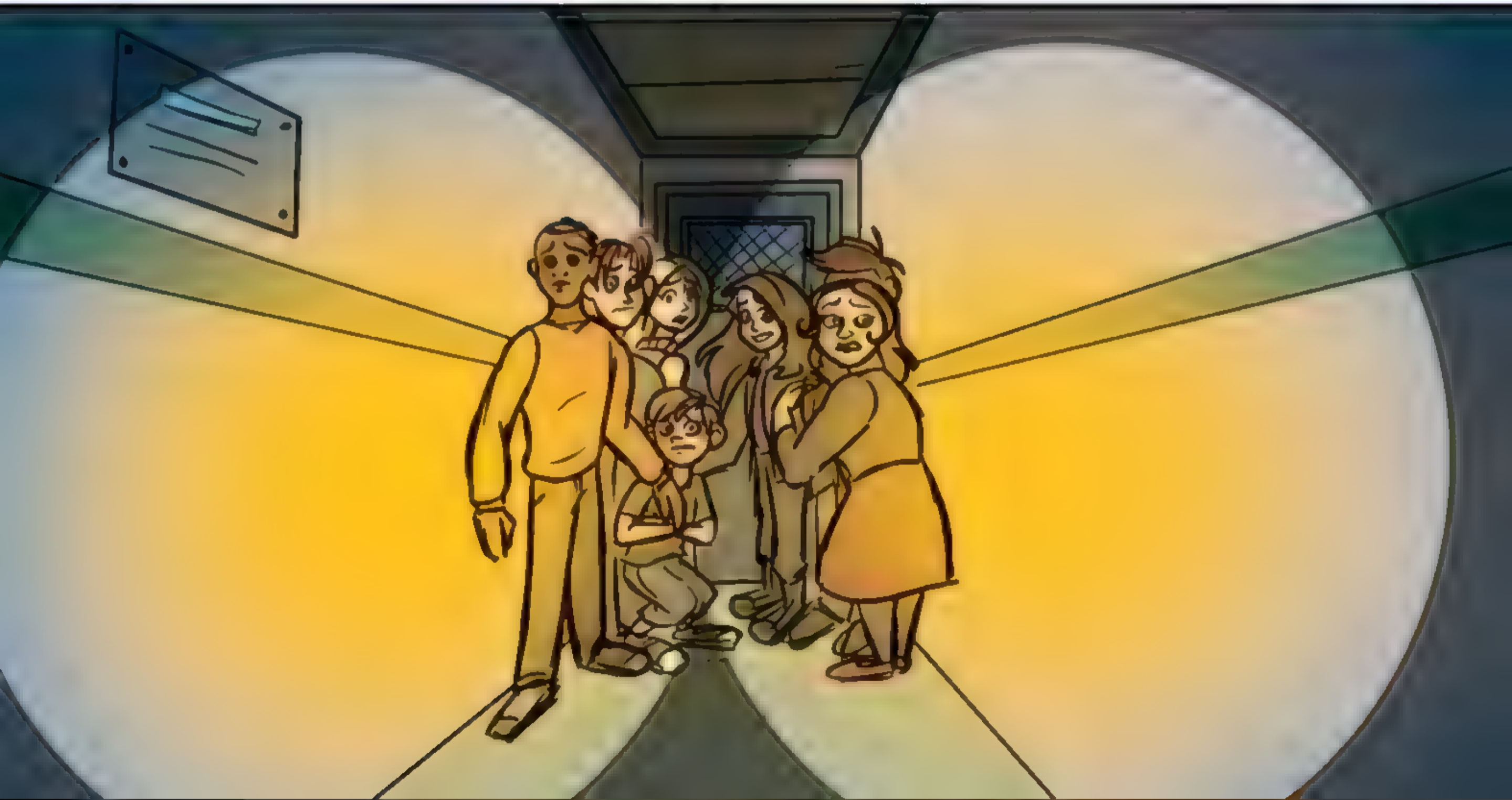


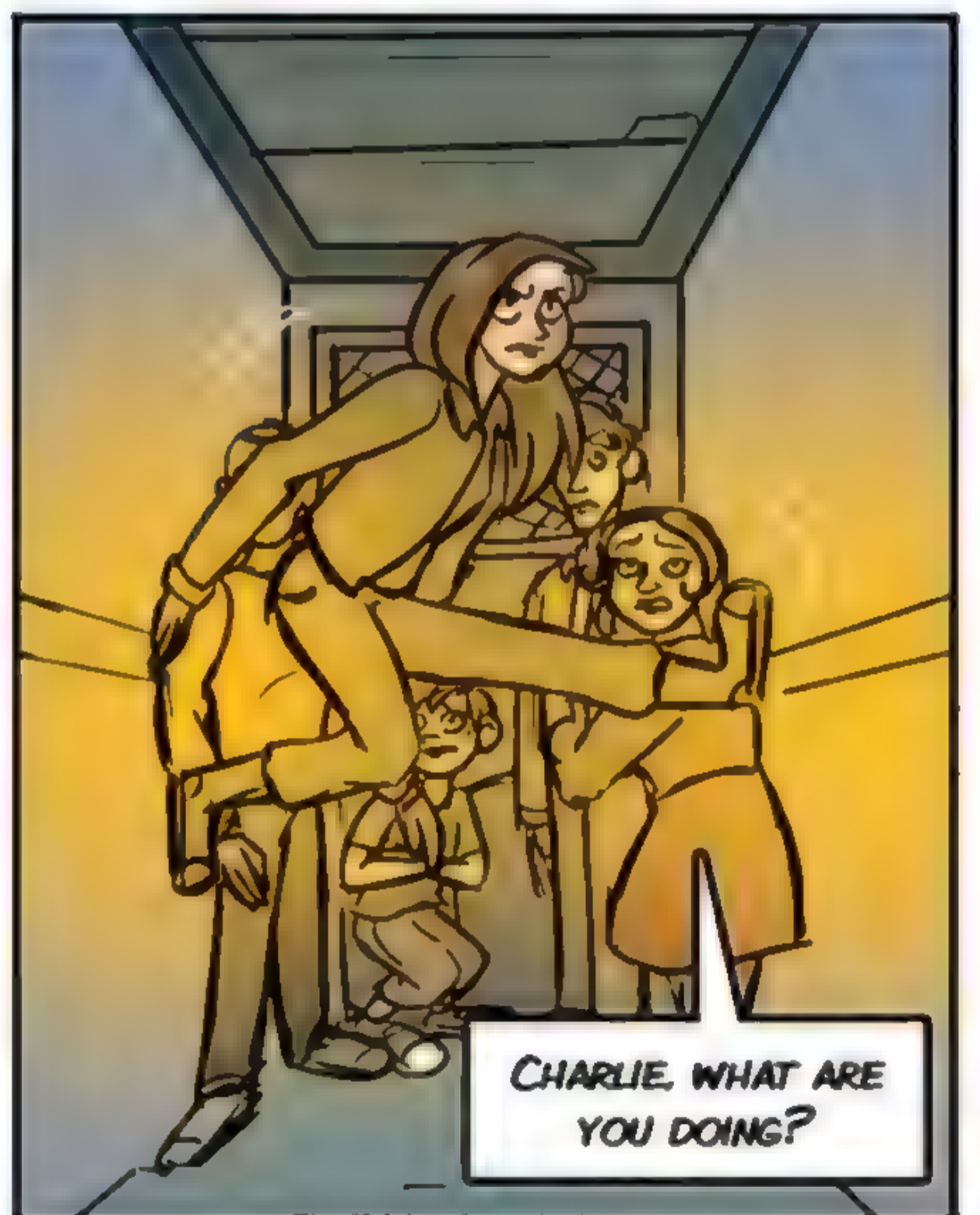
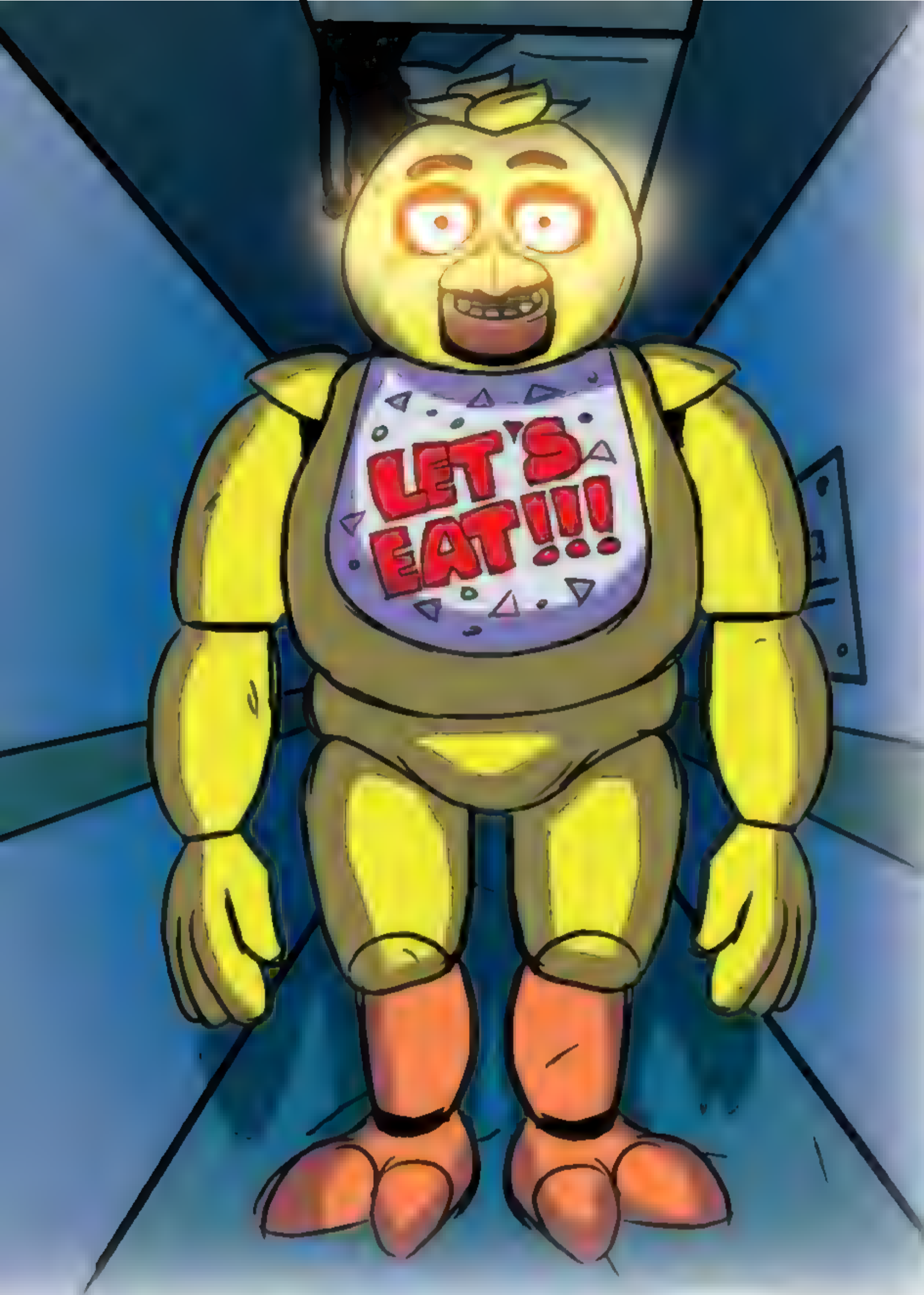
WHAT? IT'S LOCKED.



IS SOMEONE IN THERE?

DAVE! HE GOT LOOSE!
WE HAVE TO—







BRRRZZZRRRRZZZZ



TSCHUKK

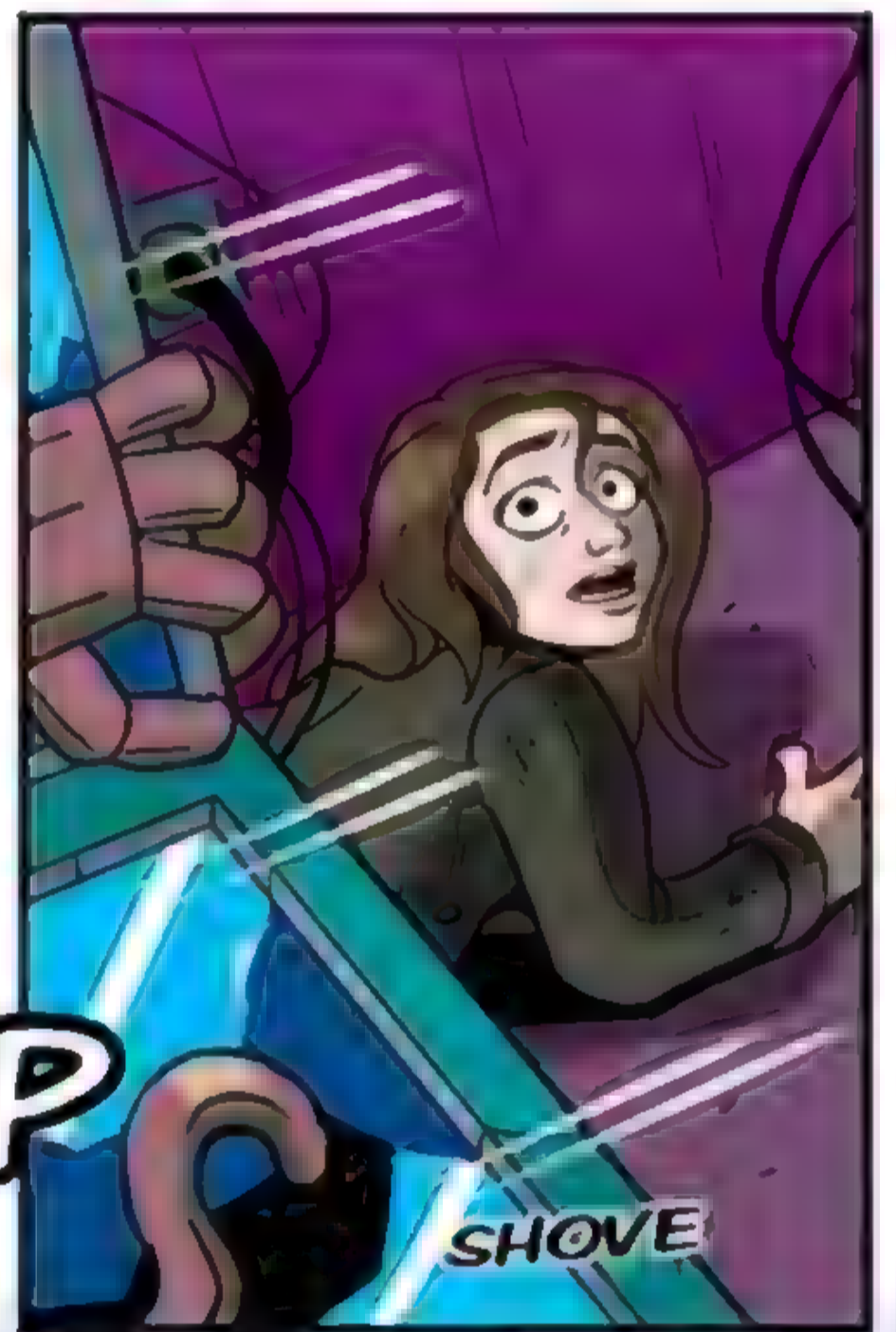


AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH



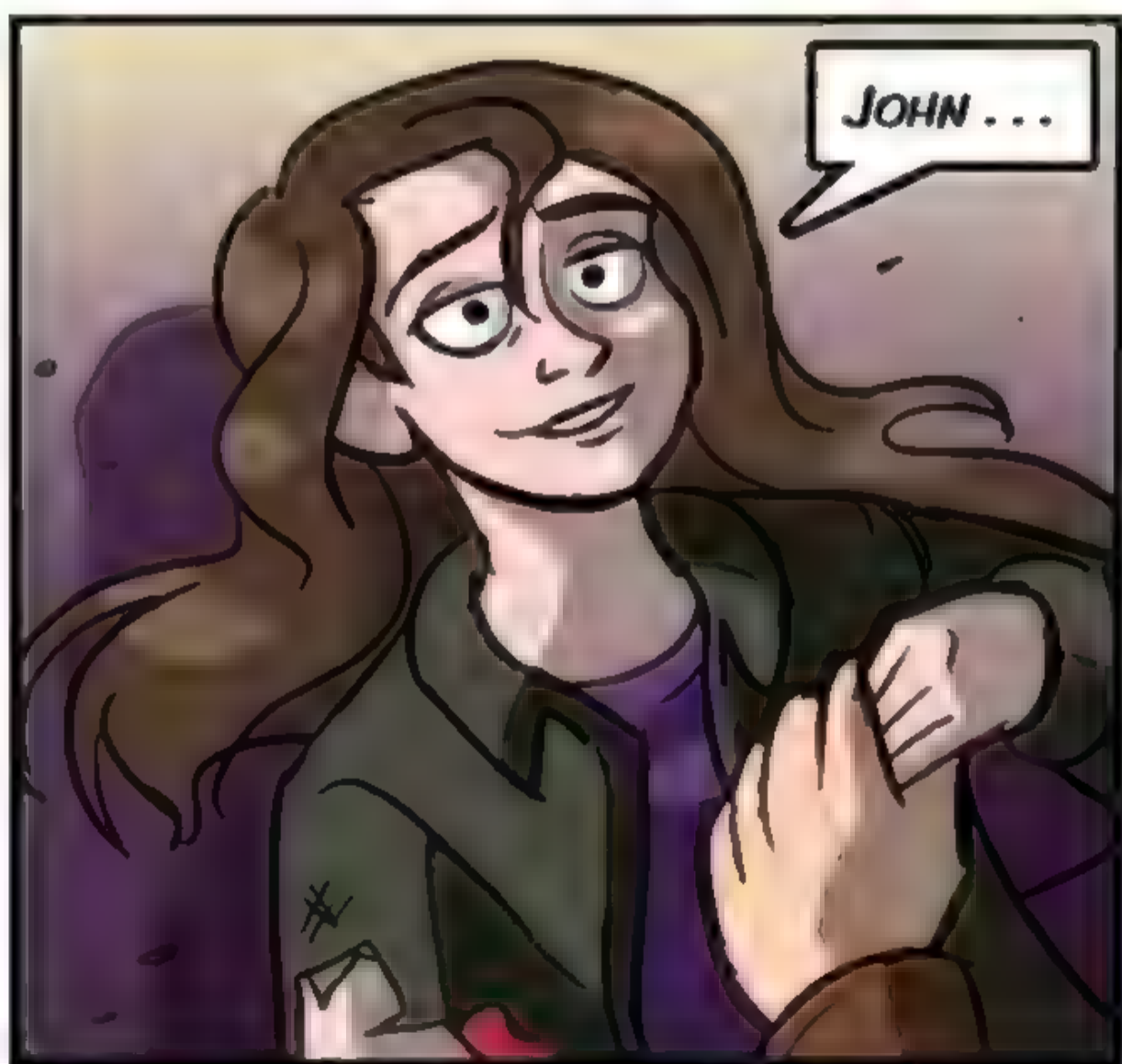






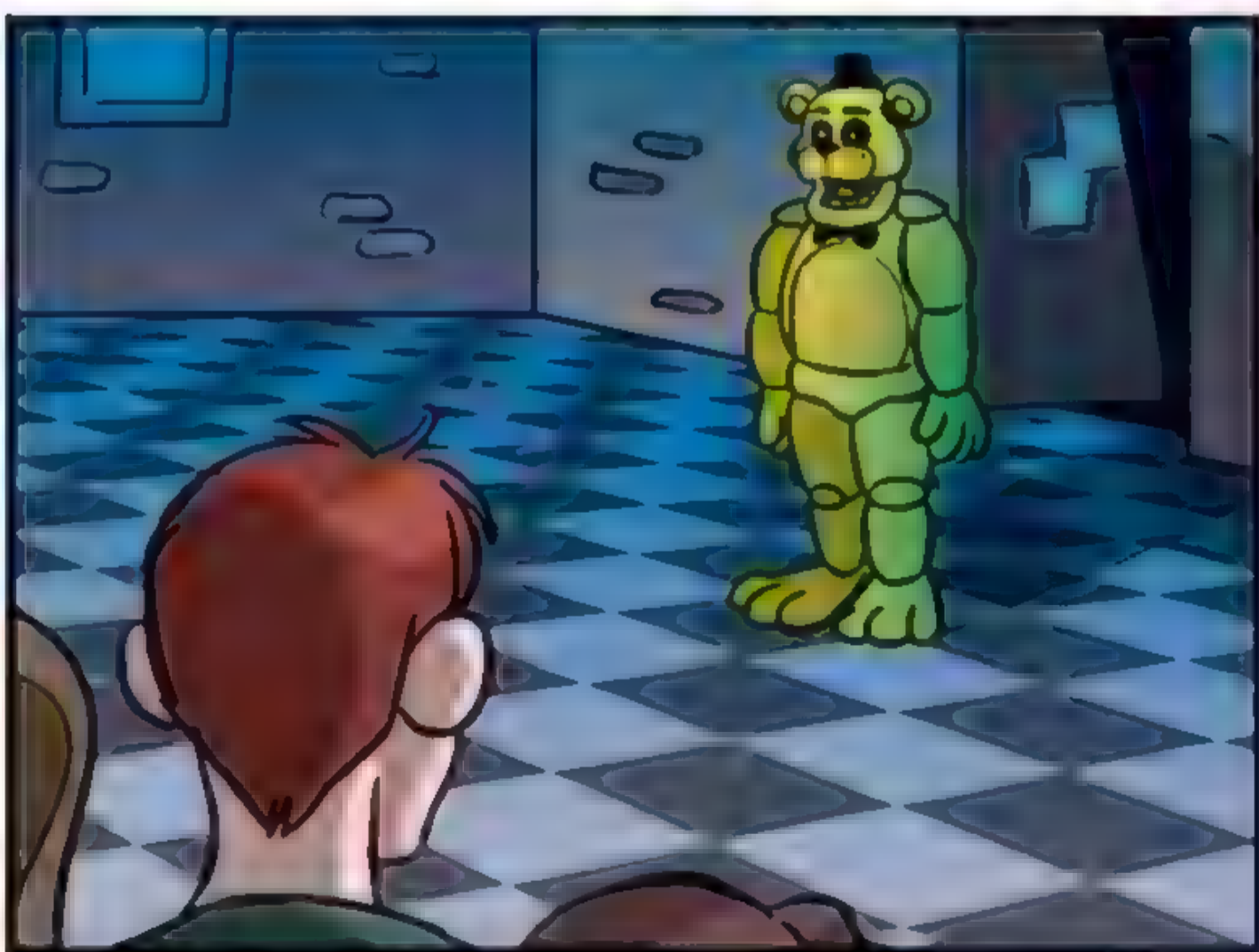
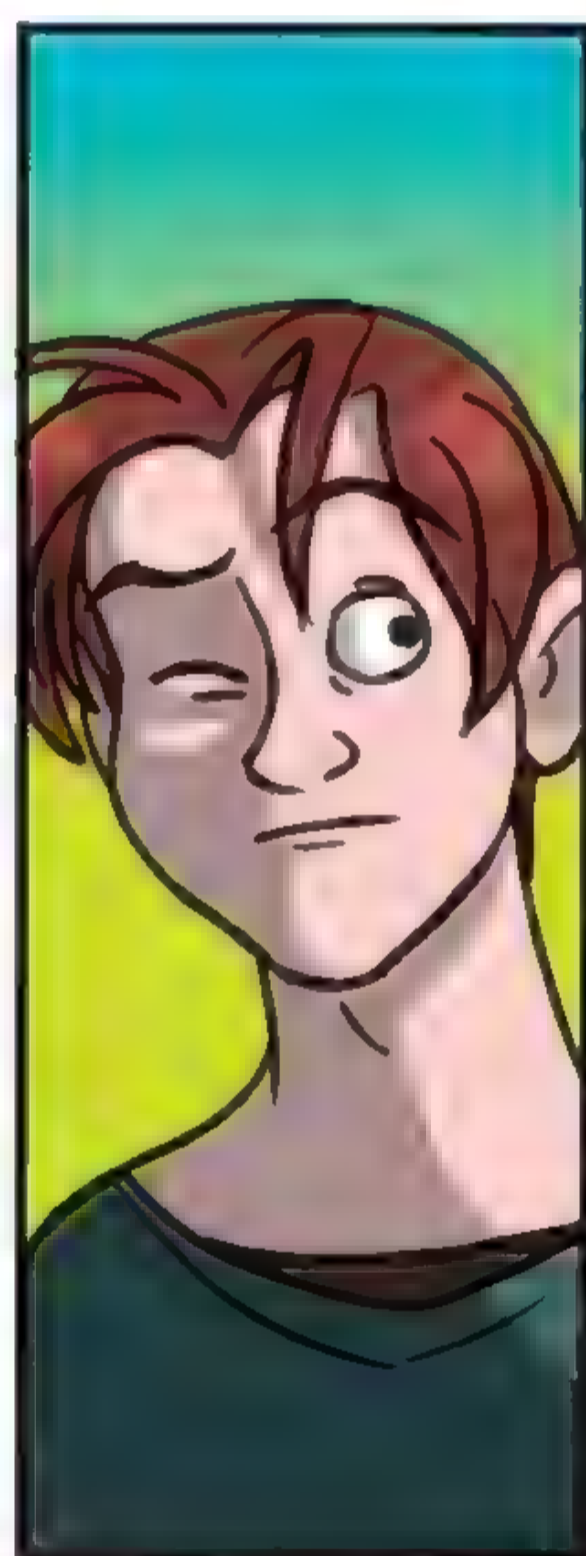
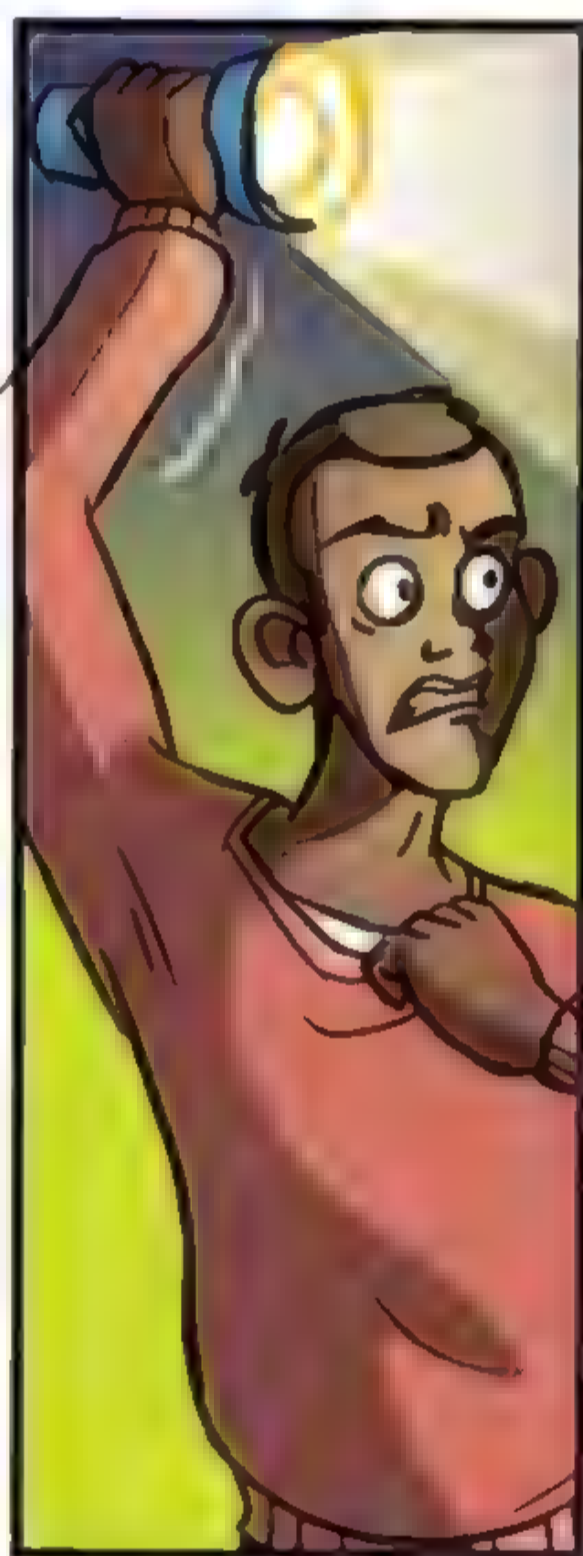
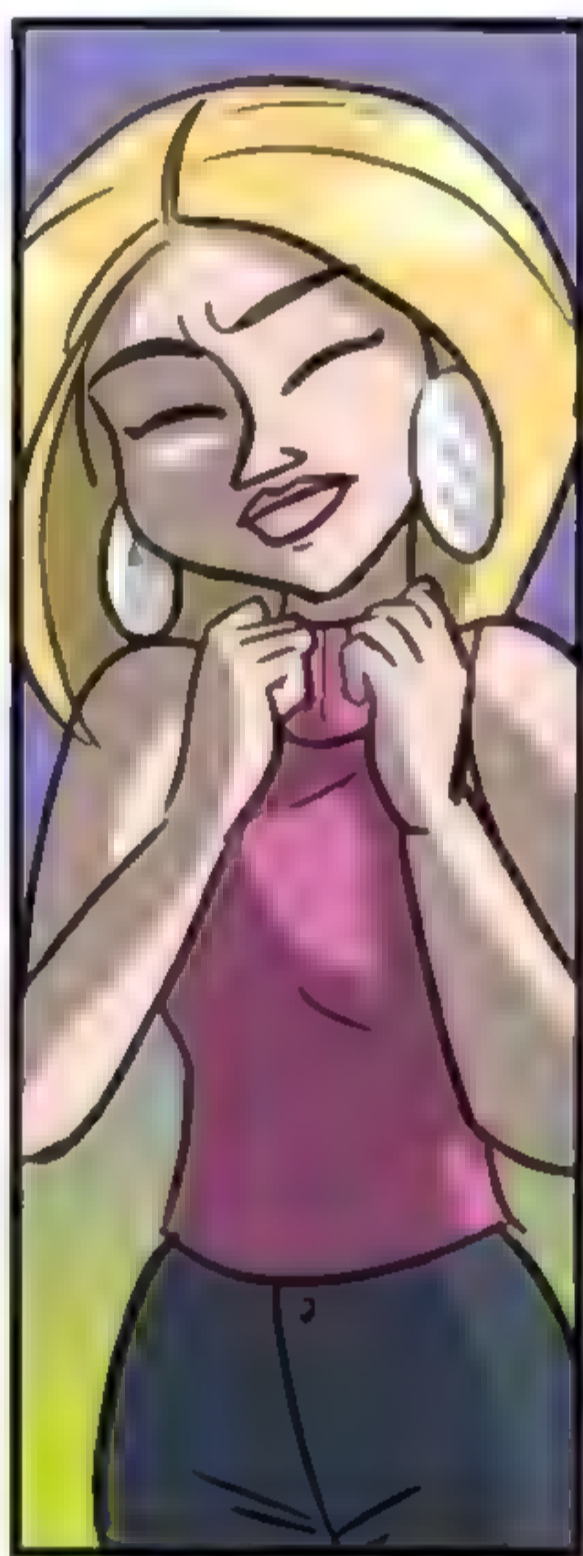


WHAAAAAMP











MICHAEL... IT'S YOU.



IT'S THE KIDS.

FOXY WASN'T ATTACKING JASON—HE WAS TRYING TO PROTECT HIM.



CRASH







GACK

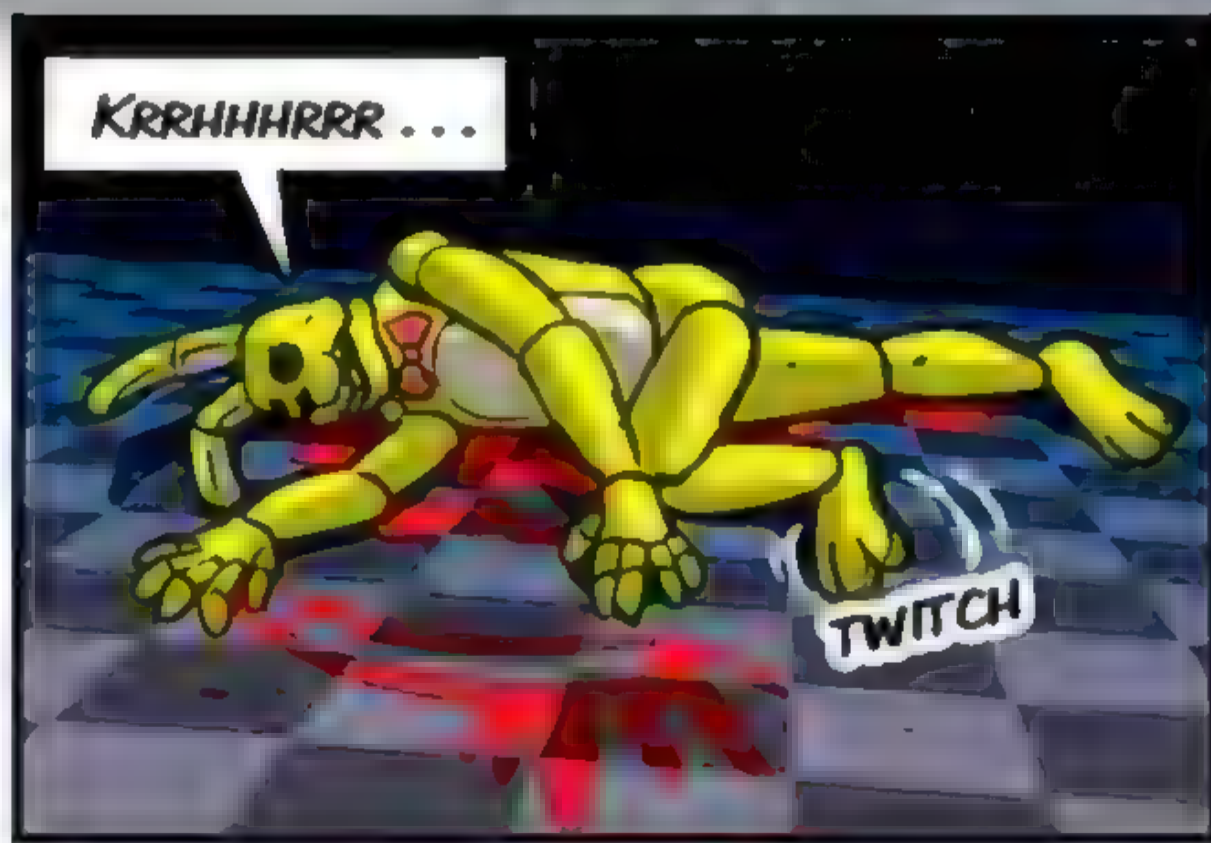
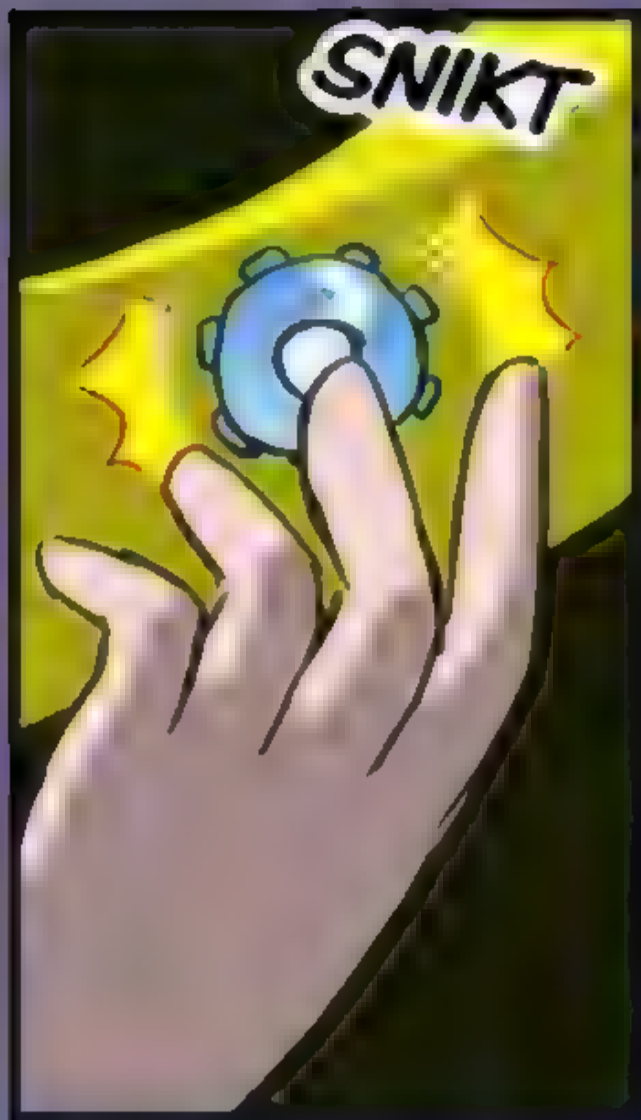


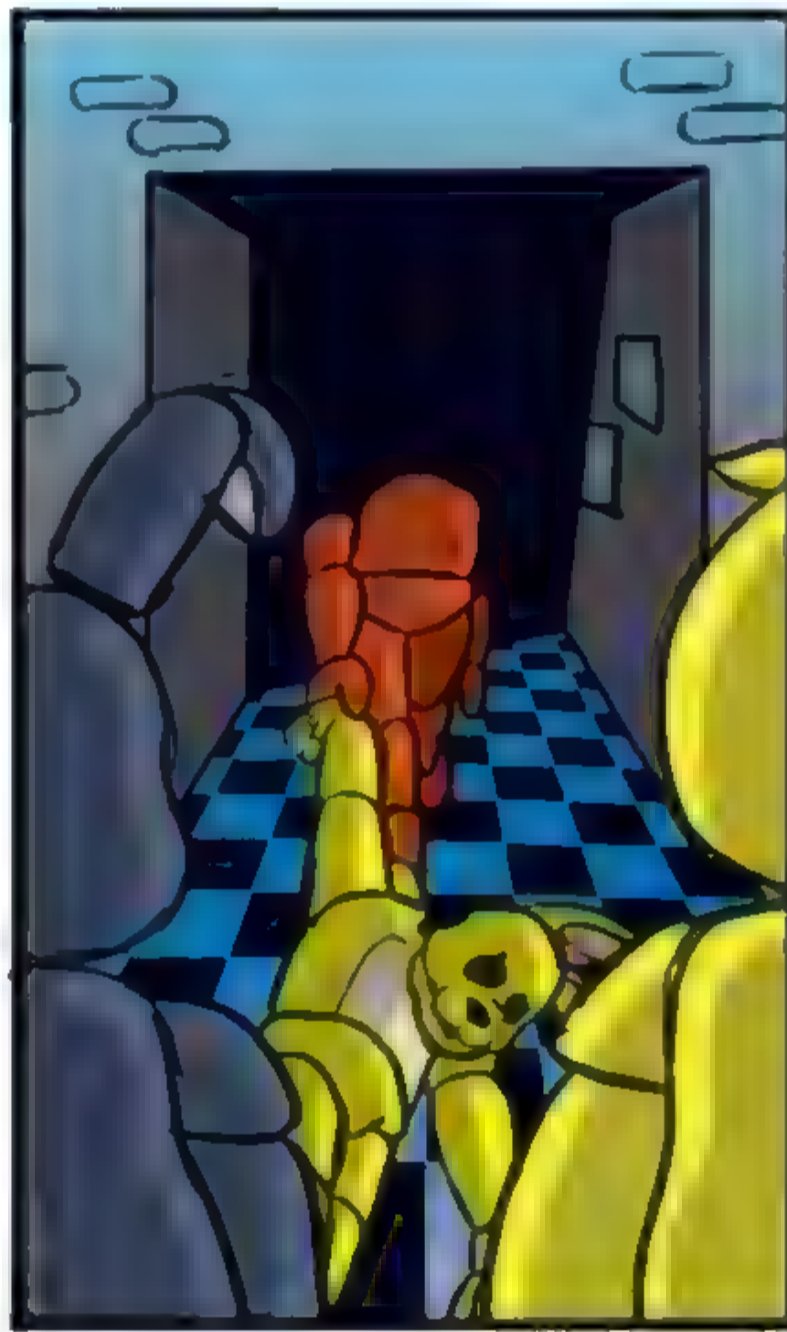
YOU ARE STAYING.



ABSOLUTELY NOT.







LET'S GO.

CHAPTER 13



CHARLIE, ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T NEED TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL?



I'M FINE. I JUST NEED TO CHANGE CLOTHES. JESSICA AND I WILL STOP AT THE MOTEL AND FOLLOW YOU THEN.



I CALL FIRST SHOWER!

JESSICA...

OKAY, I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION FOR CHARLIE.



WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

WELL, I STILL HAVE TO GET MY OFFICER. SO, I HAVE TO GO BACK IN.



WHAT DO YOU THINK SHOULD HAPPEN, CHARLIE?

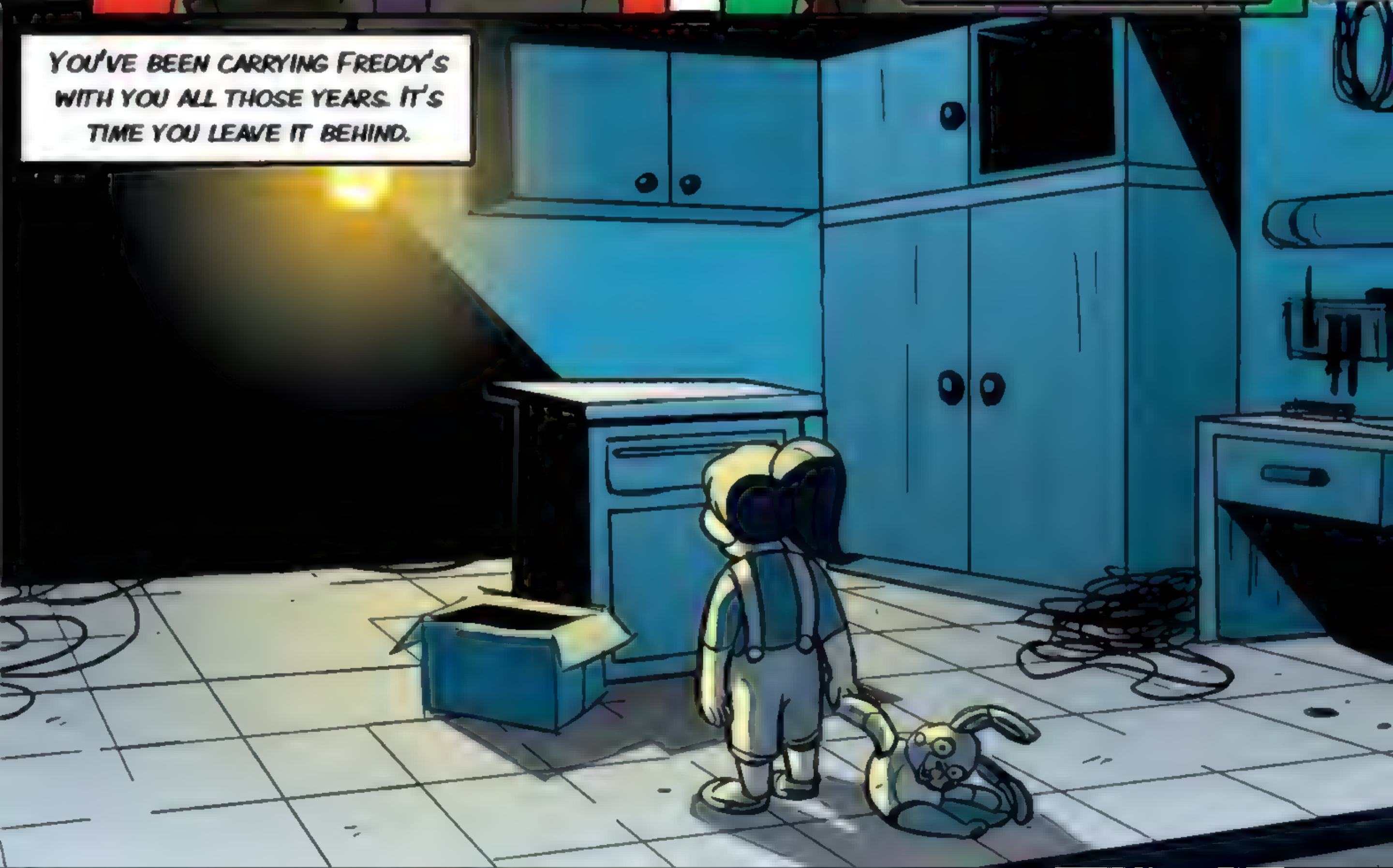


...



NOTHING. IT'S OVER. IT SHOULD BE LEFT THAT WAY.

YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING FREDDY'S WITH YOU ALL THOSE YEARS. IT'S TIME YOU LEAVE IT BEHIND.





ABOUT SCOTT CAWTHON

Scott Cawthon is the author of the best-selling video game series Five Nights at Freddy's, and while he is a game designer by trade, he is first and foremost a storyteller at heart. He is a graduate of The Art Institute of Houston and lives in Texas with his wife and four sons.

ABOUT CLAUDIA SCHRÖDER

Claudia Schröder has drawn characters and imagined their stories since the early years of her childhood. She studied graphic design and worked later as a 2-D game artist at a small game studio. In 2014, Claudia made the big step to become a self-employed artist. These days her alter ego, "Pinky Pills," is known for her work with Scott Cawthon on the Five Nights at Freddy's franchise. Claudia lives in Salzgitter, Germany.

ABOUT KIRA BREED-WRISLEY

Kira Breed-Wrisley has been writing stories since she could first pick up a pen and has no intention of stopping. She is the author of seven plays for Central New York teen theater company, The Media Unit, and has developed several books with Kevin Anderson & Associates. She is a graduate of Cornell University, and lives in Brooklyn, NY.

THE FIRST-EVER *FIVE NIGHTS AT FREDDY'S* GRAPHIC NOVEL, AN ADAPTATION OF THE #1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLER *THE SILVER EYES!*

Ten years after the horrific murders at Freddy Fazbear's Pizza that ripped their town apart, Charlie—whose father owned the restaurant—and her childhood friends reunite on the anniversary of the tragedy and find themselves at the old pizza place, which had been locked up and abandoned for years.

After they discover a way inside, they realize that things are not as they used to be. The four adult size animatronic mascots that once entertained patrons have changed. They now have a dark secret . . . and a murderous agenda.

Complete with new information and tense, terrifying illustrations, fans won't want to miss this graphic novel adaptation by Scott Cawthon, Kira Breed-Wrisley, and Claudia Schröder, whose stunning artwork has been featured in the games.

THERE'S MORE
Five Nights
at
Freddy's
TO EXPLORE!



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